

ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Prologue]

投稿日: 2018年10月23日2018年12月29日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

Prologue

Never once she actually cursed her own foolishness until this very moment.

Staring at her ankles chained to the prison wall, Violette keeps cursing herself for countless times. Of course, those were directed toward herself.

Hints were there, but everything was too late by the moment she had realized the truth that she had been turning blind eyes all this time.

Her father who kept betraying her mother, the woman whom her father kept seeing to, and her sister who was born from a different mother. Even the person whose heart taken by that half-sister of hers.

Since those were hurting her, then she would just crush those happiness.

It's that woman(concubine)'s fault. It's also that very woman's daughter's fault for being born that she was not loved. That she was not even loved by my own mother and father, also others, everything was that step-sister's fault.

Convinced herself such, she detested and held grudges, to the point that she selfishly went crazy solely for the sake of that revenge.

She hurt a lot of people, without understanding how foolish she was.
She destroyed many things with her own hand, with the revenge intention in mind.

It was stupid, very stupid. Those were the worst and the most unforgivable things she had ever done. Each time she remembers, it feels like her heart is being stabbed.

“.....I'm sorry.”

Rubbing her head against the ground, Violette cannot even complain for getting arrested for extorting violence and power. It is actually rather a light punishment in response to all her previous actions she did.

The fact that she is kept alive was out of kindness despite being chained in prison is something to be thanked. If she had to undergo the appropriate punishment, she would be beheaded.

The last words she received from her step-sister was really kind that it kills.

Although Violette wished for a punishment, her kind step-sister did not punish Violette at all, even that meant taking her life.

Her kind heart surpasses all living beings, and she is as pure as a goddess, something that Violette can never have.

Such a girl will probably never forget Violette anymore. Because mistakes made toward her step-sister will be something that her family have to be burdened with.

“I’m sorry.....”

Such things like taking other people’s happiness were such painful feelings. However, for the sake of her retrieving her happiness, she casted shadow on those feelings.

To that person whom Violette loves, she would probably have become a bothersome existence.

Although she worked hard for those happiness, right now she can only regret. As it is, it is already too late for her to repent.

There is no reason for a noble house, where a sinner was born, will let her stay in her rank. There are probabilities that her rank might go down or exiled to the countryside. Simply, she cannot live the way she lives up until now.

There is no way for such a noble daughter to be tied with him of royal blood.

“I’m.....sor-ry.....”

How stupid of her. Her unreachable apologies would never be heard by anyone. Even it is, everything was already too late.

“S-sorry..... I’m sorry.....”

Her voice is withering, and her throat is hurting. Her eyes are red, and she is having hard time breathing.

Even though all she wanted is to be loved, to be praised. Even though she was known as a beauty, right now she is ugly and dirty along with her tears and her runny nose. She is completely dirty since she has not taken any bath since she was imprisoned.

She has cried too much that she cannot shed anymore. She kept apologizing until her voice was sore, but her sins stay unforgiveable.

Everything that happened in the past would never return for the second time.

Violette also cannot ask for forgiveness forever.

“Ggh, S-sorry..... I’m s-sorry.....”

The more she regrets, the more she starts remembering that day.

The moment when Violette started developing the fear of not being loved. That day right after her mother died, her father returned with that concubine as his new wife.

At the same time, it was the day, Violette met her step-sister for the first time.

She knew it herself that it’s useless to remember, but she could not help it.

If she could return to that day. If she could return to the time before everything has started. She would not commit those mistakes anymore. She would not exposing herself, pretending, and hurting anyone. A life where she would not become a bother to anyone.

x x x x

“Violette..... Violette!”

“— Ah, yes!”

“..... What happened to you? You stopped talking all of a sudden.”

“Huh.....?”

Sitting next to her father stand a woman and a girl. The impressions of those beautiful smiles, which are better than crying faces, were something engraved deeply inside her memory.

She wonder if she is dreaming. Or perhaps is this the punishment for selfishly wishing to return back out of regret?

This is the sight of that day.

The sorrow from losing my precious mother disappeared in the instance my beloved father introduced them to me who was still at lost.

My new mother is a woman with a gentle smile, and beside her stands a young girl who is laughing innocently, and she will be the one who will turn Violette’s world upside down.

I remembered it again and again back in the prison, the beginning of my regret.

“My name is Elfa. Nice to meet you.”

“I am Maryjun. Nice to meet you..... Onee-sama.”

“—tch.”

Putting her teacup, Violette cannot stand the discomfort and the anger from the voice of her step-sister smiling happily.

Even now, her hand is still trembling, shaking the teacup..... but she manages to bear with it. She knows she should hold back from letting it show on her face.”

“..... I am Violette Rem Vahan. Pleased to meet you, Elfa-sama, Maryjun-sama.”

She hung her head low to cover her face. Her father seemed to be breathtakingly surprised from beside her.

Whenever she met someone for the first time, she would not bother to greet and smile, let alone lowering her head. It would have been unbelievable coming from Violette according to her father's memory.

"Pardon me, but is it okay to rest?"

"Ah, right....."

"Then, I shall excuse myself."

Leaving the room with a bow to my father who still does not understand of what is happening, she lifts her dress and returns to her room quickly.

It is not a matter of having something to do in her room, but that can be said to her father, but Violette is probably very upset.

As soon she enters her room, she reaches out for the secret inside the second drawer of her desk.

She pulls out a thick book and started flipping toward the bookmarked page. It was a blank sheet, but when she flips back to one page behind, it is dated yesterday with familiar writings. It is a diary that Violette has been writing since she was a child. It is her secret treasure that cannot be seen to anyone. The date written was about yesterday, all past events long before she entered the prison are all written there.

"Why..... how.....?"

Did the time rewind? She could not believe such a thing. Even mages cannot do that or it never happened.

However, this is a reality where Violette is not chained down in the prison.

"Is this a dream.....?"

The sensations of her finger touching, the light reflected to her eyes, the clear sound of wind reaching her ears. She cannot believe that this is a dream.

On that day she regretted, she was sent back to the place she wanted to. Before everything started killing her, before she went insane.

".....I won't be a bother anymore."

She doesn't want to be pushed down to wasteful iniquities and responsibilities, so no one would get hurt.

She does not want to return to that dark prison where she could only mutter those unreachable apologies.

This time, so I won't be a bother to anyone.

Translator's note:

Characters' name: (this may changes in the future)

- ヴィオレット・レム・ヴァーハン = Violette Rem Vahan (Protagonist)
- メアリー・ジュン = Maryjun (Violette's step-sister)
- エレファ = Elfa (Violette's step-mother)

タグ I won't be a bother for sure this time!、Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!、rui translates、Translation、Web Novel、今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！



投稿者: rui

[rui の投稿をすべて表示](#)

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Prologue]」への3件のフィードバック

1.

Gumo Mamushi より:

2018年12月29日 4:53 午前

Hello! Glad someone picked it up! I was afraid it was on the way of being dropped! And the work is clean and well-done so ありがとうございます！👏

Just one thing was disturbing me : it's written "However, the date written with the familiar handwriting is the day right before she entered the prison." But according to the other translation I found it was much more like "The date is yesterday, and events that happened way before my imprisonment were composed in a familiar handwriting."

So i was wondering which one was it? Was it way long before or the very day before that she was imprisoned?

But by reading the manga version of it (translated, though, so, maybe it's not very accurate) I thought the late one made more sense because it's like a lot of time passed between the first meeting with mary and the time violette attempted to murder her (and thus being thrown in jail) and it's not like violette tried to murder mary right after she met her and her mother elfa, although it's perhaps the case?

Anyway thanks for the chapter!! (≧▽≦)

And I'm sorry if they are mistakes in my comment 🙏

Look forward catching up with all the chaps which are already released!

(By the way, I usually don't comment but I truly didn't understand what was going on in this story

😓 so I hope there will be someone who'll answer me 😊)

2. 返信

Meiyap より:

2020年5月21日 9:02 午後

That father is pretty scummy.

Frankly speaking.

3. 返信

angelzwolf より:

2020年9月6日 10:10 午後

mmmh. Time to read the novel, or find where I last off. Can't fully remember. Ha.

返信

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ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 1]

投稿日: 2018年10月23日2018年11月19日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

01. The Second Time I Wish We, Sisters are Strangers

Auld Roa Vahan of Duke Vahan house politically married to his deceased wife, Bellerose. However, it happened because Bellerose strongly wished for the marriage, that it happened one-sided and rather forcibly.

Still, Duke Auld tried hard to love his wife. No matter it is politically or forcefully, in order to becoming family.....

However, the feeling did not last long.

The reasons are Bellerose's arrogance and strong desire to monopolize.

Smooth light gray hair, unforgettable sharp eyes, and tall well-built stature finishing the beauty that took everyone's breaths away.

It was understandable to see that Auld did attract a lot of women in the society, and Bellerose was happened to be one of them. Later, she took the seat to become his wife by using all means to defeat others in noble societies.

Nobles can marry without love, so marriages for love has always been targets of envy.

However, Bellerose was not satisfied.

She wanted Auld all for herself. At first, it seemed normal since being together with your beloved all the time is something everyone wishes for.

However, the problem lied in the method she took.

She would not allow a single woman approaching Auld, whether they were servants or business partners.

It became worse bit by bit overtime, and she could not even trust Auld who actually did his best not to cheat anyone, and yet she kept asking this question almost every day.

–Who were you with?

–I was at work.

–Lie, you were actually with a woman!

She knew everything. Why, why won't he love her back?

Don't leave me alone. Don't look at other women, I won't let you leave me. I won't let you.

Thinking such, she cursed.

It would not be strange for Auld not to get tired of such a life. Even they are family, the affection soon disappeared, and he started to wish for a woman that can support him.

Having a concubine is not an unusual thing among nobles. It is not even a problem either.

For a person who was not pleased without a successor with his current wife, would take a concubine for a successor.

For those after their political marriage, found a person he truly loved.

For those who are not pleased with only one woman, so they want to love more than one woman at the same time.

Due to various reasons, they might need to live at different houses in order to avoid the wife for their own sake of livelihood.

However, it was the worst case of scenario for Vahan family.

Bellerose's obsession for Auld kept increasing day by day, and she even forbade Auld to visit his concubine unreasonably, and she accused that Auld would run away with his concubine.

At the worst timing, that time Bellerose was pregnant of a child, whether it was a God's prank.

That child was Violette Rem Vahan.

She was a beautiful girl with round eyes and pale grey hair. She is obviously Auld's daughter from any angles.

That time, Bellerose was very pleased with Violette's birth.

A daughter that looked exactly like the person she loved. As long this girl exists, Auld would come back to Bellerose as long there is a connection between Violette and Auld.

That girl was her only hope. Bellerose cherished her daughter very much even though she had distorted reason.

Bellerose felt a satisfying, yet shameless victory since the only connection that Bellerose shared with Auld is an innocent child.

As long she was a mother, along with the servants, there is no need for the excuse to have the concubine around.

That kind of lifestyle had become something she took for granted, and Violette had it worst.

Due to her husband's action, Bellerose's jealousy continued to distort over the years, even until her life was exhausted.

At first, she kept cherishing Violette's face. She would not allow scratch or sunburn, so she kept Violette on her side all the time. She kept holding on a hope that Auld would come back to her one day since his daughter was the living proof.

In the end, Bellerose could not stand the fact that Auld did not return for a long period of time. The way she looked at Violette started to change slowly. She cut off all Violette's clothes and long hair, and she seemed to become a boy in a blink of an eye. Just like the younger Auld in the album.

She supervised her beloved daughter to act like her beloved husband, not just on appearance, but with also actions. Violette must not learn to behave like a girl, but she had to learn handling weapons and self-defense skills, as well seeking knowledge as much as Auld's, thus she won't say anything as long Violette obeyed her mother.

Bellerose's abnormal behaviors ended when Violette had not been able to hide her femininity. Regardless how similar she looked with Auld, however that does not change the fact, they have different genders. As Violette grew, she kept becoming the Violette that Bellerose no longer sought.

Thus, Bellerose lost interest to Violette who cannot become Auld.

Everything started to fade away since.

Bellerose solely needed Violette for her appearance that is so similar to Auld.

She was unable to talk to the servants, and somewhat Violette had become someone Bellerose could not have to be out of her sight.

Violette had not realized that Bellerose's desire to possess Auld was an illness.

Even on her last breath, Bellerose only had Auld inside her heart.

At first, Violette thought that might be the same for Auld, but she threw that wish away.

Not paying attention to Violette's helplessness, her father gives a hand of marriage to that concubine with a daughter.

× × × ×

She does not want to remember such things, considering how awful they were.

She detested her step-mother, her step-sister, and even her father who threw her into a prison. She feels bad for harming Maryjun to death. She really wanted to bow down as soon as possible, there were lots of things inside head.

There are no rooms for excuses for the crimes she has committed..... Recalling it again, Violette's crime was heavier than she thought.

Back then, when her mother was still around, she would not even bother to pay attention to the house's circumstances, but..... right after her mother's sudden death, all of her pain surfaced to her conscious mind.

Seems that it was difficult for her to withstand the negative emotion building up inside her, not the feeling of wanting to be loved by her father and mother, instead the hatred toward her step-sister.

Though, it was the correct answer.

"Violette-sama, are you alright?"

“Y-yes..... I’m just a bit exhausted.”

“I’ll prepare you some hot milk, it’ll help you calm down.”

Violette’s maid, Marin looks worried, seeing Violette’s exhausted expression. Of course not only toward Violette, but also toward Violette’s father, who was the cause of the problem.

Since then, after they have a talk face to face with each other, somehow thing has returned to its peaceful self..... or at least it should be.

Marin is worried about Violette’s feeling. Taking accounts that Violette shares the similar facial feature just like her father’s, she also shares his trait of not listening to other. They are supposed to be like two peas in a pod.

“Haah.....”

Assured that Marin has left the room to prepare some hot milk, Violetta lets out a heavy exasperated sigh.

She cannot act like she doesn’t know the reason, knowing full well the problems approaching from now on.

It might be plausible to say that the sinner, Violette has been given a new chance not to repeat her mistakes. Considering all advantages she has now, it’s more important for her to avoid everything that will push her to pull crimes.

Of course, no one in this world knows about the crime she has committed before, but it will stay engraved deep inside Violette’s heart and will never disappear. That is why she swears to herself not to repeat the same mistake this time.

Now, Violette has decided her resolve.

After graduating from the academy, she will cut off her ties with her family and live in the countryside, taking the opportunity as a nun to dedicate herself to the God who has given her this second chance. It is the ideal future that Violette envisioned.

She does not need to be loved or cherished.

If she ever got too attached, she would not reason herself, and Violette understands that.

With her previous life’s experience engraved inside her mind, she decides to live alone and die normally like a normal person.

In order to do so, she needs to overcome Maryjun who will be in the same school with her near in the future. Her former self took the initiative going to the bad direction, so this time Violette will do the opposite.

She does not want to repeat that choice again.

After repenting in that prison, she seemed to have realized that Maryjun was really kind to the point that she showed compassion to the person who tried to kill her.

However, she won’t get in the way this time, and she also thinks that getting involved with Maryjun would make her happy from the bottom of her heart.

However, whether that does not mean that she will come to like Maryjun, that would be a no.

All her thoughts right now came from her guilt, not love. As long she does not interfere her, she can fulfill her dream to be happy in some place Maryjun doesn’t know about.

“Violette-sama, I’ve returned.”

“Thank you, Marin.....Ah, it’s really warm.”

Wrapping the mug with her both hands lets her sense the warmth of the milk inside the mug. Her shoulders relax, letting her know that she has been very tense all this time.

(There are just too many things all of a sudden.....)

When she remembered the time she was imprisoned, the time she lost her mother, then a concubine who was suddenly introduced as her step-mother.

There is a saying that there will be always ups and downs in life, and we have to overcome those. It is something troublesome yet unavoidable.

“..... I’m exhausted. I guess, I’ll just rest for the day.”

“Then, I’ll help you to change your clothes.”

“I’ll do it myself..... Sorry, right now I just want to be alone.”

“..... I understand.”

She wanted to be alone to reconsider what we should do in the future and coming up with measures. Even though she planned not to get involved, but they are still sisters who carry the same last name. Drinking the hot milk, Violette later disappears into the bedroom, with Marin keeps lowering her head.

Translator’s note:

Characters’ information:

- オールド・ロア・ヴァーハン = Auld Roa Vahan (Violette’s father, also the Duke of Vahan.)
- ベルローズ = Bellerose (Violette’s birthmother, also Auld’s first wife.)
- マリン = Marin (Violette’s Maid.)

タグ I won't be a bother for sure this time!、Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!、rui translates、Translation、Web Novel、今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！



投稿者: rui

[rui の投稿をすべて表示](#)

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 1]」への4 件のフィードバック

1. **Tombstone490** より:
2019年3月7日 8:24 午前
It would not be strange for Auld not to get tired of such a life. This is a double negative. Is this intentional because I think the sentence doesn't fit.
2. 返信
TruthSpeaker より:
2019年5月11日 8:54 午前
Please have a proof reader look over all your releases before publishing them. I don't want to be mean here, but reading these first two chapters were painful.

By the way, are the sisters related by blood? I mean, is Auld the biological father if both girls? If he is, please stop using the term step sister, and only use the term half-sister in the future.
3. 返信
Meiyap より:
2020年5月21日 9:06 午後
Yeah. No.
I still hate the father

返信
angelzwolf より:
2020年9月7日 1:35 午前
Is there a reason not to still?

返信

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ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 2]

投稿日: 2018年10月23日2019年3月27日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

02. Extreme means Fatal

Royal Tanzanite Academy.

It is the most prestigious academy where all young nobles from the age 12 to 18 and only commoners from wealthy family gather to study not only academics, but also manners and etiquette. At the same time, it also covers the knowledge necessary for becoming a successor.

Violette belongs to the second year of the high school division. She needs to spend 2 years before her graduation.

Maryjun, who just became a noble, will also be attending this school. Since she is only one year younger than Violette, she will also enroll into the high school division.

It goes without saying that Maryjun will be the center of attention of other high ranked nobles, knowing that she recently entered Vahan family.

“Ah..... Good day, Violette-sama.”

“Good day.”

Since this morning, Violette has been surrounded by other students more than usual. Even after finishing all her greetings to everyone, she would still get surrounded by those students.

It seems like Maryjun's presence has become a rumor in a flash, and everyone is curious about her enrollment. Even though she is a concubine's daughter, it is still a matter of adults, not something for adolescents to mind.

Thanks to those, Violette is reminded how much the previous Violette immersing herself like a tragic heroine.

(I think this should be fine now that it's the second time.)

She thinks that she better watches out for the classmates that most likely will cross the lines. However, it's going to be fine, because she is not the type of character that will just follow along and smile.

Violette's education is behind the standard since she was raised as a boy by her mother. Though her hard works show how much a Duke's daughter she is, she is worried that she might get found out. Thanks to her worries, she takes some distances with classmates, and only with few friends of her whom she allows. There are many who adore Violette thanks to her family background, but she must be careful handling those kinds of people, or she might get used as a stepping stone. It was something she has learned from experience.

(Dull.)

She prepared a book to kill time, but the sight of her reading might be considered as unusual. Although she does not dislike reading herself, Violette prefers to have fun outside due to her childhood influence. Back then, she worked hard in order to become the wonderful daughter that everyone's loved, thus she forced herself to become a good girl.

(.....Well, it's no longer necessary anymore.)

She has abandoned the hope of being loved and treasured. There is no point for her to get hopelessly desperate. If they won't love her no matter what, then what's the point of wishing for it? The previous Violette who clings to the false hope is no longer her. Right now, those attachments are necessary for the current Violette.

This life will be for the sake for my atonement for Maryjun. I shall live without getting in the way of her happiness, for the greater good.

In other words, she just needs to become a likeable Violette. As long she acts like a good girl, no one would dare to complain about her. She does not need to force herself studying or running around even though she is not perfect. As long she does not get in the way of Maryjun, without bad reputation, Violette will be able to live the way she wants to.

(Besides, no one would even try to care anyway.)

Neither her father or mother love or properly take a look at Violette. That was why Violette tried so hard to the point that even she might sell her soul to the devil, just in order to receive her father's attention. However, she is fortunate that this time she does not have anyone watching her. No one would care. Violette will live inconspicuously receiving the modest treatment.

“.....Alright, let's do it like that.”

Listening to Violette's monologues, someone was staring at her worried, confused, and wondered if she has become crazy all of a sudden.

Luckily that Violette didn't pay attention toward her surroundings..... She doesn't need to worry about the stares that were directed at her.

タグ I won't be a bother for sure this time!、Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!、rui translates、Translation、Web Novel、今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！



投稿者: rui

[rui の投稿をすべて表示](#)

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 2]」への7件のフィードバック

1. **DOH** より:
2018年12月29日 8:00 午前
 Thank you for the chapter~

2. 返信
elephantNo5 より:
2019年3月26日 4:25 午前
 Typo report: misspelled MC name.
 In other words, she just needs to become a likeable Violettee.

I was slowly reading the raws with my still half-formed JP skills... and then remembered to look around for a TL... ;p Anyways, I guess I'll be using ya to double check my comprehension. o7

In other news, do ya want an invite to a TLER's discord? (I guess I should ask if you use discord first)

- 返信
rui より:
2019年3月27日 1:24 午後
 Thank you for pointing out the typo. ✨

As for the invite, I'm afraid I have to decline it. I don't have any plans to be affiliated or part of any translators' groups for time beings. (Even though I have Discord)

- 返信
elephantNo5 より:
2019年3月27日 4:00 午後
 Oh, it was just a place to hang out with other TLers, not to join any one group.
 There's people from volare to nanodesu in there. And it's like a help channel too for anything translation related. but mostly shitposting (jk). ;p
 But well, if you don't wanna, that's fine. I just randomly drop invites to any TLER I happen to like. Like a fairy... nah. that's a gross simile. Nevermind that.

3. **Holow** より:

2020年8月16日 7:43 午前

What a pitiful girl are you Violette

4. 返信

angelzwolf より:

2020年9月7日 1:10 午前

Oohps, talking out loud.

5. 返信

BoredMonster より:

2020年10月9日 5:34 午後

Right now, those attachments are necessary for the current Violette.

*unnecessary

返信

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ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 3]

投稿日: 2018年10月25日2018年11月19日 by rui**Author: Soratani Reina**

03. Treasure the Younger Brother

There are only two years remaining until graduation, and Violette has decided to enter monastery afterward.

There are just mountains of things she has to do.

Before, she has been trying hard to answer her mother's wish and behaved properly like a good daughter. However, her "wish to be loved" was the cause of her regret.

Friends she made with my previous behavior, left her thinking that Violette has gone mad, leaving only 2 people staying as her friends. She is not complaining since it was her own fault. In the first place, her relationships with them are because of family connections, and she does not feel like getting along with them again.

That way, it is much easier for her to achieve her own goal.

She can do anything as she pleases now.

Even going home from school, she can also do it by herself, even it is lonely.

Thing like hanging out with friend is an out, and anything related to friendship is an out for time being.

(.....There are too many things have to be done.)

During recess, her classmates did not even try to talk to her, and she also saw them spreading notes one by one.

She has been doing almost everything alone, and she is surprised how many things can be done alone.

People around me her are so desperate in making friends, and she remembers that she used to misunderstand that I needed to make friends as many as possible. Now that she thinks carefully, it is not even necessary to go to the restroom together.

Thus, those are the interesting discoveries for Violette who just planned to live her life without getting along too much with other people.

"I wonder if I should stop by somewhere after school today....."

Ah, but she needs to go home to celebrate Maryjun's enrollment.

Now that she remembers, her father did not even show his face when she was first enrolled into the academy. Guess her father just loves Maryjun so much. Now that it is obvious, she won't expect any better treatments.

But previously..... the first time she cursed Maryjun at this very grand celebration, Violette cursed about her table and speech manners.

Even though, her father has given her the minimum education, Maryjun seated herself among commoners. Even though she looked more beautiful compared to them, but for a noble sitting in the middle commoner, it is something distasteful.

The previous Violette understood that. She laughed at Maryjun, who just become a noble recently, would not be able to understand the essence of being a noble.

Right now, Violette is more likely distressed by her previous behavior.

(Then, that means I need to do something.....)

She can imagine her father would frown for getting in the way of celebration.

She does not need to report for not showing up during dinner.

Probably only those gullible mother and child will wait for Violette. Her father would only listen to those two.

(.....I should ask Marin that I'm going to have dinner in my room.)

It is not something spoken much, but this is a special case. Marin knows that there is a severe wall between Violette and other family members, so other servants also sympathizes.

"Ah."

It seems time has passed while she was writing down her plans. She did not even realize that class has begun. She did hear the bell has rung until she sees her teacher standing on the podium.

She quickly prepares her textbook and opens some blank pages.

× × × ×

Since she is familiar with the lesson's material, it is not that much of a trouble to understand. She does not remember anything but the surfaces, and there are some parts she does not understand because the previous Violette did not find studying important. But still, she can understand the lessons more quickly because it's just like reviewing her previous lesson.

This is such a pleasant miscalculation, her father would not even take a look at her even she got a good grad. Even though it is not something new, but she was often compared with Maryjun, who is a prodigy. Although she is neither a prodigy nor a genius, Violette understands the most important from studying is the result not the process. It is because of Violette's hardwork that she is capable after receiving tutelage from many people.

She tries to make an excuse, but since it's useless, she gives up.

She does not like it, but she might to study seriously until the school's over.

"Now....."

It is time for her to go home, or that is what she thinks as she stands up carrying her bag.

"Vio-chan!"

“Huh.....!?”

Her shoulders stiffen when someone calls her by her nickname. She is startled, but soon she remembers that there is only one person that would call her “Vio-chan.”

“.....Yuran. You’re too loud. Don’t you think you would bother anyone?”

“Ah.....Sorry.”

Though, that person behaves like a child despite having a tall stature even he’s lowering his shoulders. Violette thinks that she somehow saw dog ears attached on him, but it might be just a hallucination.

He is Violette’s underclassman, also her childhood friend, Yuran Cugrus.

His golden hair, which reminds of you of brown tabby, matches his golden eyes. Even though he might seem scary because he is so stall and strong, but actually he is well-liked by people around him thanks to his smile.

He is an ideal young man with great personality and appearance.

His family is influential to royal family since his father supports the king as the prime minister of this kingdom. He is a single child without siblings, but compared to Violette’s family circumstances, Yuran grew up loved by his parents.

“You haven’t been attending class for almost 2 years before..... did something happen to you?”

He often talks in loud voice, so it is obvious whether he feels impatient or delighted without caring of his surroundings.

However, he’s usually calm and kind, also does not like to stand out too much. He can charm everyone as long he stands still and behaves accordingly.

He would not rush to an upperclassmen’s classroom and raise his voice like this without reasons.

“I heard some rumors..... about Vio-chan’s father.”

Now she understands why Yuran came to visit her.

She guesses that the rumor about the second wife in Vahan house has spread so fast. Knowing that Yuran is Maryjun’s classmate, it wouldn’t be so strange.

But it is true that the rumor that Violette has gotten a new mother is true.”

“.....How about we move somewhere else?”

Even she wants to explain the circumstances; the classroom is too crowded and not suitable for this. It does not need to be particularly hidden as long there are no one would listen around.

Clearing rumors is similar to chain messages. Some messages will be conveyed incorrectly depending how it is delivered.

Previous Violette did not notice such things and continued to spread poison about her step-sister about anything. Later, those poisons eventually contributed into Violette’s destruction. It was her incompetence. Now, she will not taking the same action after knowing how it would end. That is something Violette’s belief in order to stay low-profile.

If that person is not Yuran, that will happen again this time. However, Yuran is just like a younger brother to Violette, so that eliminates her concern.

She pulls Yuran’s arms and left classroom while looking up for a quiet place.

Translator's note

Characters' name:

- ユラン・クグルス = Yulan Curgus

タグ I won't be a bother for sure this time!、Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!、ruï translates、Translation、Web Novel、今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！



投稿者: rui

ruï の投稿をすべて表示

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 3]」への7件のフィードバック

1. **DOH** より:
2018年12月29日 8:01 午前
Thank you for the chapter~
2. 返信
luukia より:
2019年2月23日 9:18 午後
Oh wow. Only 3 chapters in and I already hate the father.

Anyway thank you for translating!
3. 返信
Yoga より:
2019年3月8日 12:13 午前
The manga brought me here.
Thanks for translating this novel!
I see that this one is on the short side of a series.
4. 返信
Clickyuh より:
2020年4月27日 11:21 午後
Her story was pitiful. Her mother was a deranged and obsessive woman who only look after her husband's non-existent love, the fact that Violette was only used as a convenience but then was tossed aside after her mother's failed machinations to get the attention of her husband was

heartbreaking. Moreover, the duke was just as bad as his wife, he knew that Violette was innocent of his wife's schemes and yet I was expecting him to be at least a good father to his daughter by rescuing Violette away from her mother's vice grip, but he did not and that was the worst part. He did not try at all, that means he was no better than his wife. He failed the duty of being a father to his legitimate child. If only he had a conscience, unfortunately, both of Violette's parents were at fault.

返信

angelzwolf より:

2020年9月7日 1:34 午前

Indeed, it makes it sadder that she realizes that she herself is at fault, but just grazes over it being an affect of parent guidance instead of being more bitter, though you can kind of read the give up bitter. Its is good that she takes responsibility of her actions, however I do hope she stays steadfast at being well and doesn't break. She was at fault but I still dislike the father and mother more. I feel like it was a mental illness and death cured it. Though maybe the father treats Maryjun better because he is going to give the dukedom and inheritance to Violette, at least most of it since the wife-daughter duo at wife would at least need money to keep living unless they just get the original land they lived on and house. It would make him better but still would be salty.

5. 返信

angelzwolf より:

2020年9月7日 1:28 午前

Man, "...it is not even necessary to go to the restroom together." Not even the restroom together! lol.

6. 返信

BoredMonster より:

2020年10月9日 5:39 午後

Even going home from school, she can also do it by herself, even it is lonely.

*even if

(.....There are too many things have to be done.)

*that have

This is such a pleasant miscalculation, her father would not even take a look at her even she got a good grad.

*grade.

返信

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ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 4]

投稿日: 2018年10月25日2018年11月19日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

04. Indifferent = Alright

They arrive to a corner of the schoolyard after few minutes walking from the classroom. She did not have a hard time to find somewhere quiet since the academy was built much bigger compared to the number of the students.

In the schoolyard decorated beautifully with a fountain and flower beds, it looks like a courtyard of an amazing garden of a private residence. More importantly is that students do not often come here. Voices can be heard from afar, but they are not clear enough to grasp what they say. In other words, no one would be able to hear this conversation.

“I guess, here should be fine.”

“Sorry, I was.....”

“It’s fine. You are worried about me, aren’t you?”

“.....Yeah.”

Seeing him frowning like that is probably the reason why Violette sees him like a younger brother no matter how much he has grown. Perhaps that her impression makes his taller body looks smaller to her. After noticing Yuran’s concerns for Violette, she cannot complain or blame his feeling.

“Actually, the rumors Yuran has heard are all true. I don’t know about the details, but..... it’s true that I got a new mother and a little sister.”

“So..... the transfer student is that little sister?”

“Yeah.”

“Oh, I see.”

She understands the reason behind Yuran's bitter expression and sudden low voice, even though she won't say anything.

Yuran perhaps has known from his father that Violette's mother has passed away. It might be very hard for Violette, who was the closest person, more than anyone. Even they are friends from different houses, he is still distressed by how distorted the relationship between Violette and her mother is.

Thus, it's obvious that Violette is having a hard time. As a childhood friend, he can notice any slight change of Violette's heart that even her own father cannot notice.

Since this doesn't concern him, Yuran has nothing to say about it since taking concubine and remarriage are considered legal and normal.

Worried that her parents are going to leave Violette alone, thus Yuran rushed to the upperclassmen classroom.

Even for Yuran who understands Violette the most, there are still things he does not know.

"Thank you for worrying about me, Yuran."

She smiles gently and takes Yuran's rough hands. It has been really a long while, and now Violette cannot wrap his hand unless she uses her both hands.

"I am fine. It's not like the rumors are that harmless. Rather than me, my step-sister will have tougher times."

It was only recently that Vahan house got a second wife, in addition, Violette also got a step-sister, it's imaginable what will happen next, and it'll be a big thing.

Cold treatments toward Violette are not particularly uncomfortable, but it's also sad that the pitiful Violette doesn't receive any sympathy when she would need the most.

If anyone would suffer from these rumors, it would be Maryjun instead of Violette. Students can understand the nature of adults, but their purity still remains, and that's what makes adolescences are so mysterious.

Even though she doesn't want to get involved, she feels sorry and feels like she needs to ask Yuran for help as Maryjun's classmate.

Violette thinks that, the rumors soon will die down after few days. Even though Violette is one of few people with objective stances, but everything will depend on people's bias in the end.

"So, it's true....."

For Yuran, who is very worried about pained Violette, her smile is able to bring his peace of mind for him. She doesn't seem to be forcing herself, but still it is not related with what is "on her mind."

Now the situation has been cleared up. Yuran thinks that his worry was only for nothing.

However, it seems there has been something on his mind all this time.

Yuran thinks that Violette seems to be different than before.....

His prediction is correct to a certain sense, but Yuran would never dream that his childhood friend in front of him was once imprisoned.

It is impossible to manipulate time, but if it's the work of the God, then nothing would be impossible in the first place.

"If Vio-chan is fine, then I'm glad."

In the first place, he doesn't know the actual reason of his discomfort. It's useless to think about in, especially if Violette is fine, then it's alright.....

Violette also smiles at Yuran for giving her a relieved expression. It was not her intention to make her childhood friend worried.

"Let us go back. I feel sorry for those are waiting."

"Ah..... I'm sorry for taking up your time. I wonder if they're worried."

"Hehee, should we apologize together?"

"Sure."

It has already been around 20 minutes since the school is over, and it's usually the time for us to get on our carriages and leave the school. There are not many cases where students are asked to help afterschool, so rarely students would go home late.

Even though, it's just two of them, but they must not make the drivers wait as noble children. If there's an important appointment, it will bring troubles merely because 20-minute delay.

There won't be any complain toward the employer if there are no appointments, but it's better to apologize by means of considerations.

In the end, both Yuran and Violette are not scolded.

However, for some reasons, Violette feels a bit uncomfortable when she is asked how she did at school if there is any problem today on her way home. However, since she cannot come up with anything, so she just answers, "It was alright."

As soon she gets home, she immediately asks to have her dinner delivered to her room.

タグ [I won't be a bother for sure this time!](#)、[Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!](#)、[rui translates Translation](#)、[Web Novel](#)、[今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！](#)



投稿者: rui

[rui の投稿をすべて表示](#)

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 4]」への7件のフィードバック

1. **DOH** より:
[2018年12月29日 8:03 午前](#)
Thank you for the chapter~

[返信](#)

- 2.

Dan より:

2018年12月31日 5:39 午前

Thanks for the chapters

3. 返信

Jesica より:

2019年7月14日 11:06 午前

Thank you for the chapter

4. 返信

ChocolateTart より:

2019年7月24日 4:02 午後

can someone explain to me the appeal of Light Novels? I find them harder to get into than manga (something with visual help to get me along the story). Am I mistaken? thanks.

返信

kyklous360 より:

2020年2月17日 7:13 午前

Matter of preference, but allow me to explain. You see, there are some things you can't do in a manga that you can in a light novel.

First is perspective. By the nature of the medium, a manga is generally (there are few exceptions) in third person. Because of the lack of first person or the ability to switch perspectives, the mangaka has to try harder to convey the characters' thoughts. Sometimes characters can be so complex that a couple panels and text boxes just don't do their thought process justice. It also restricts the use of unreliable narrator.

Second is the relative lack of text. Because all text is either reserved for dialogue or quick exposition, it's harder to convey what can more easily be conveyed with stylistic writing.

Bear in mind there are also some things that manga can do that light novels can't. The problem that most people have with light novel adaptations is really just how filtered it is rather than having anything to do with the medium itself.

返信

angelzwolf より:

2020年9月7日 8:46 午前

Honestly, I think thought can be shown well in manga, mostly the effect they have on their emotions, but maybe not plan wise. Basically any thought out plan would be simplified but the reason are still there. It really just depends on the artist and author in the end. There are many books that don't switch POVs and many mangas that do. It just ends up being preference or slight differentiation in something well done or not.

5.

angelzwolf より:

2020年9月7日 8:47 午前

I wanna catch up to where I was so I don't feel that rereading feel when I haven't even finished lol. So stressful, I don't know why though lol.

返信

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ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 5]

投稿日: 2018年10月28日2018年11月19日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

05. Hope Everything Goes Smoothly

Somehow, the meal that Violette asked Marin to bring is really delicious and light. If it's not because of the change of seasonings, that might come from Violette's own heart.

Her father and Maryjun came to visit, but the way Violette responded was not something that Marin had expected.

Since Violette do not want to feel forced to attend the dinner, so she had her meals brought to her room for her poor health. To be honest, she does not even care even her family do not bother to invite her.

"Violette-sama, these are tea snacks from the chef."

After meal, Violette relaxes idly on the sofa by the time Marin returns. From the white tray she is carrying, sweet scent trickles Violette's nose.

"My..... If those are dessert, I had mine already, didn't I?"

"You'll be very tired from now on, so let me pour you some tea."

She is stuffed after dinner, but she guesses that the chef might also be concerned. Not only paying attention to Violette's preferences, each dish was serve in bite-sizes with lesser amount than usual.

"Well..... Thank you. I'm grateful."

Those sweets served on the table seem so delicious that those keep telling Violette to eat them, but they are so cute that she cannot choose whether she should eat them or not.

It's better to eat sweets especially when you're tired, and of course those sweets look amazing and taste delicious, and they show how much those chefs care about Violette.

"Fufu, I'm going to gain weight."

It is not a good thing to eat something after dinner, especially on evening. Most woman would avoid eating anything, especially sweets since they need to keep in check with their figure.

Of course, that also applies to Violette. Remembering that she had to wear her designer dresses in her closet, taking care of her body is essential.

If she sees her result on a scale, it would be very obvious. It's something she would not rather see.

"Violette-sama should get some weight, not in the chest area, but around the waist and thighs."

"Don't be unreasonable, it's not like..... I chose to have a body like this."

"If your sarcasm is directed to me, then I shall receive it."

"No!"

Contrary to Violette's women appeal, Marin is thinner and lighter. Marin does not complain about her weight since she doesn't mind it herself. Violette thinks those traits of Marin are respectable.

It is true that having large chest and thin waist are considered beautiful, thus many yearn for those. However, Violette does not really wish to have such beauty, since she knows that it will not always bring her to good things..... so she denies it with all her might.

"Well, if I have to be honest, I cannot be jealous since I know Violette-sama also has it hard."

".....I'm happy that you understand me so well."

It cannot be help that she remembers her own experiences that she doesn't want to remember.

Whenever she came to social party, she had been always the one getting all the attention. Most of those attentions were directed toward her body. Back then, she didn't understand what those meant behind those stares piercing through her skin.

Now, she needs to keep on low profile to avoid any unnecessary attentions. It would be better if there are no incidents..... but there is no harm from doing so since she cannot expect what will happen later knowing full well that ideals cannot be reality.

".....From now, that girl will be appearing, huh?"

"....."

That girl she meant is no other but the only Maryjun.

She has no idea since when..... but at least she knows that previous Violette caused a lot of disputes due to her oppositions, but she doesn't know how things will turn out this time.

Then, Violette takes her first bite of the tea snacks.

She kept pointing out that Maryjun was merely the daughter of lowly concubine every time Maryjun speaks to the person Violette loved. She hurt Maryjun by stating the fact without taking accounts of Maryjun's feelings.

(I'm getting headache just from remembering.....)

Love was said to be blind, and she believes whoever stated those words was correct. She lost all her reasons when it came down to Maryjun.

Even she is a child of concubine, but that does not change the fact that her blood came from Vahan family. Violette is still not convinced, but Maryjun is undoubtedly also a "Daughter of Duke Vahan."

(Now that I think about it..... I guess I really inherited my mother's blood.)

She shared the same trait of her mother; she dedicated her life for love without looking paying minds to circumstances. In the end, it was Maryjun who inherited her father's talent instead of Violette.

What Violette has are her father's peerless beauty and her mother obsessiveness. Taking the latter trait into consideration, one could say it's due to God's mischief.

Of course, previously she made blunders for following her heart, but she would follow reasons in mind.

"I, Marin, am on Violette-sama's side."

".....Thank you, but you don't have to worry about it. We don't have to do anything since father will be the one handling everything."

She does not need to do anything, and she does not want to get in Maryjun's way. However, knowing that the commotions will be caused not only by Violette themselves, it is not wise to be absent where other people are saying something.

Saying that it is not for Marin to worry, Violette keeps pondering a lot.

"I wish it goes smoothly without problem, but....."

Her wish resembling to a prayer to God sinks down into Violette's heart without anyone knowing.

タグ [I won't be a bother for sure this time!](#)、[Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!](#)、[rui translates Translation](#)、[Web Novel](#)、[今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！](#)



投稿者: rui

[rui の投稿をすべて表示](#)

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 5]」への8件のフィードバック

1. [Miaka Mei](#) より:

[2018年12月28日 3:38 午後](#)

Poor, poor heart. Violette is just a victim, a lonely child... she deserves so much love and care! I just wanna hug her right now sobsssss

And her surrounding people aren't being helpful to her mental health sheesh. A maid who support her even if she did evil, a naive dog-like little brother, most importantly a foolish father. No wonder she became mad with jealousy

[返信](#)
1.

[angelzwolf](#) より:

2020年9月7日 9:00 午前

Brah, Marin and Kuran you leave out of this.

2. 返信

[Alice Slaughterdoll](#) より:

2019年1月25日 9:31 午前

Thanks for chapter.

I think Violette not in fault. It's true she done thing too far before, but it because attitude her "both" parent. Her mother obsession is too much, but her father is fault too.

He didn't give love to Violette at all, maybe he have reason because her mother, but it can't be reason to not caring a innocent child who didn't know anything.

3. 返信

[Tombstone490](#) より:

2019年3月7日 9:04 午前

Why does my thumb always start hurting whenever I read something like this 🙄

4. 返信

[Mira Aiko](#) より:

2019年3月9日 2:56 午後

my heart aches a lot VIOLETTE I WISH I CAN COMFORT HER

5. 返信

[Many Things](#) より:

2019年4月6日 5:52 午前

This translation hurts...

6. 返信

[Jesica](#) より:

2019年7月14日 11:11 午前

Thanks for the chapter

7. 返信

[angelzwolf](#) より:

2020年9月7日 9:00 午前

Marin be great, bro.

返信

WORDPRESS.COM で無料サイトやブログを作成.

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ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 6]

投稿日: 2018年10月29日2018年11月19日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

06. Painful memories will turn into dark past.

“Onee-sama, how are you feeling?”

“.....I’m fine, I’m sorry that I didn’t come last night.”

“No, onee-sama’s health is the priority!”

Her smile is as bright just like a gentle ray of sunshine. It can be said if someone that her unclouded can soothe anyone who see.

For her to be worried for her step-sister coming to her celebration, she is indeed a girl with beautiful heart.

However, Violette cannot actually receive her kindness so easily since her twisted personality runs deep inside her. Looking from the big picture, it’s like a straight line, but there are small twists entangling each other.

She honestly doesn’t want to get involve herself with her family members, so she can just leave the house without any worries.

“We were talking about it last night, but Mary will be joining in the next tea party.”

“.....Is that so?”

As expected, it is as she remembered. After knowing about last night’s celebration, she seems to notice that the future would not change that easily even though she avoided it. It is no surprise to her.

Either because of noble’s habit or nature, tea parties are held occasionally within fixed cycles.

These parties are essential for nobles in the “society.” It is one of important duties as nobles to show how prosperous and courteous they are. There is no exception even they are children, and usually children are the cause of most problems.

To be honest, she thinks it is not good to attend tea parties right now considering the rumors about her family are still flying around whether they are good or bad.
Perhaps her father pays no mind to such things. However, she does not know how indifferent her father is.

Knowing her father has gained a lot of allies with his talent and appearance, he is an idealistic person who keeps on dreaming.
He would not even think that others' negative emotions will be directed to his beloved daughter. Either it is due the difference between adults and children, or it is due to the difference of concubine's status between father's generation and our generation..... Either way, it's not going to change anything. Even though he can make any impartial judgments seriously in his work, he seemed always to be blind about his daughter when he interacted with Violette. His indifference and blindness are just like moon and stones, and he seemed to be treating Violette harshly.
In addition, since the center of the tea party will be Maryjun, she thinks it would not end up really well.
She did not even have the time..... to prepare countermeasures.

× × × ×

Spending days fighting her bad feelings, she keeps planning out multiple countermeasures, but that do not seem to be successful.
Perhaps it was because her absence the other day, or because of someone else..... she cannot help but to accept the possibility of the latter one.
Violette does not want repeat what she ended up with previously, she thinks of getting closer to Maryjun this time. In case something bad befalls to Maryjun, Violette might be able to do something and prevent it to save herself.

“Mary, it looks good on you!”

“Yeah, truly beautiful.”

“Thank you! Mother, Father!”

Maryjun is surrounded by her parents. Looking at her blossoming flowers, she does not seem to understand her circumstances that Violette's worrying about.
To Violette, Maryjun's kindness is her flaw covered in sweetness and affection. It is not only her charm but also her weakness. It's clear she would be taken advantages of.
Looking at her playing happily with her dress and praised by her parents, it cannot be helped that it looks like a scene of an ideal blessed family.

“Violette-sama.”

“.....Would you like to stay in your room until departure?”

That would be the best choice for ignored person who should have been there.
Naturally, for people who have no idea about the circumstances, it looks like parents doting their precious and adorable daughter so much.
In addition to that they ignore the existence of the eldest daughter, now they are only a “family gathering” that she won't have feeling toward to.
It was stupid of her for getting hurt of this.

“Then, I shall prepare your tea.”

“Even though we’ll be going to the party soon?”

“Violette-sama is known for not eating and drinking anything in tea parties.”

“Huhu, Marin surely knows everything, huh?”

“Everything related to Violette-sama that is.”

Marin started serving Violette since seven years ago, and they have spent more times together rather than with their parents. They are very close that they know each other’s personality and preferences more than those who are related by blood. Even weakness, strength, troubles, and complexes. Even during the time when Violette chose sin, Marin’s existence had been her saving her who was abandoned by her own family.

“Then, I’m counting on you.”

“Understood..... Violette-sama.”

“Wha~at?”

Turning her back toward the door, Violette can see Maryjun fluttering her dress in a delightful voice. Although the hem makes the skirt looks stunning, but it actually restricts her movement than it seems. Perhaps Maryjun does not notice her sister watching her dancing in delight from the beautiful dress, and it seems no one has taught her yet. Her father knows nothing, and this pair of mother and daughter is newcomers in tea parties.

It might be necessary for Violette to teach them, but she does not feel like it since she just leaves the group.

It is already a mystery for Vahan family who should have been grieving after a member have died, but they are putting family gatherings like this.

Till the end, Violette’s position is getting further from the family.

“Even today, you’re really beautiful. Your matching clothes suits you very well.”

“.....Thank you, Marin.”

Bright red dress matches her gray eyes and hair. Even though she looks mature, the dress was designed to be cuter instead of more elegant. She decides her own hairstyles and accessories, and lets Marin arranging it.

Violette understands that everything included with Marin’s compliment are sincere and honest. They are not in the relationship based on flattery and politeness anymore.

Although she understands that clearly, but to Violette thinks Marin is a family member who filled the hole inside Violette whose family has turned their back to.

Marin won’t hurt her, and she won’t make Violette worry.

Even though Violette has no attachment to her desire and attachment, it is still the one thing she has noticed.

(Now that I think about it..... I did not receive praises at all.)

Such things like being praised, she did not even receive praises from her father despite dressing nicely today, not even once.

Even though we're family, even though we live together..... She has never been praised, and their eyes barely meet each other whenever they talk.

(It's worthless, the more I think about it.)

The more she recalls her painful memories, her dark past. She had never been praise, but she wished to be loved. It's just hilarious.

(Let's make use of this in the future.....)

Although she doesn't like hitting bullets to unexpected places, but it cannot be helped in order to prevent the situations from worsening.

Right after she entered the room, Violette has been shaking her head and making various expressions while waiting for Marin's tea.

タグ [I won't be a bother for sure this time!](#)、[Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!](#)、[rui translates](#)、[Translation](#)、[Web Novel](#)、[今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！](#)



投稿者: rui

[rui の投稿をすべて表示](#)

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 6]」への14件のフィードバック

1.

[r31chii](#) より:

[2018年11月8日 8:28 午後](#)

Thank you so much for the novel translation^^ This novel is so amazingly great, so glad you translate it ❤

[返信](#)

[rui](#) より:

[2018年11月10日 12:42 午前](#)

Your very welcome, I'm glad you appreciate it. (〃•••〃)

2.

[返信](#)

[Miaka Mei](#) より:

[2018年12月28日 3:43 午後](#)

Aiyo... her circumstances are so depressing. I wish she would be the heir of their dukedom. I want someone to chain and imprison her father. Mwahahahahahaha

3. 返信

HanHanBun より:

2018年12月28日 7:52 午後

Ahhhh!!! I would go crazy if I was in her shoes. Thanks for translating~

返信

Holow より:

2020年8月16日 8:18 午前

She went crazy once

4. 返信

DOH より:

2018年12月29日 8:20 午前

Thank you for the chapter~

5. 返信

luukia より:

2019年2月23日 10:01 午後

What a prick. I hate her father so much. God. Pleaseeee give Violette some happiness pleaseeee. She deserves it goood.

返信

angelzwolf より:

2020年9月7日 9:15 午前

Profile picture matches that.

6. 返信

crystallization4 より:

2019年4月5日 10:22 午後

True, im feeling depressed reading this. Remind me how i feel being abandoned

7. 返信

mopuchino より:

2019年4月22日 2:33 午前

UGH!! I cant stand this feeling

8. 返信

Jesica より:

2019年7月14日 11:13 午前

I wish her father could treat her better

9. 返信

Clickyuh より:

2020年4月27日 11:39 午後

That happy family scene that played right in front of her must hurt a lot. My heart bleeds and cries for Violette, even though in her point of view she did not mind it but her emotions that were deeply rooted and bottled inside her without crying were the most painful part.

10. 返信**angelzwolf** より:2020年9月7日 9:14 午前

If he ever cares, the Father is going to get a surprise at Violette just going, 'No I don't love you,' if he ever asks and if he ever did then her answering honestly. Though maybe it would be more of the lines as I did and I wanted your love but did not get it. I know Maryjun innocent but it hurtsss. Plot Twist: The father drugged the mother and that how she turned out like that, or someone else did and she was a victim of that pulling the Father in. But it probably won't be that, because than he would be fully evil or someone else out there is scheming evil, problems, mmmmmh.

11. 返信**BoredMonster** より:2020年10月14日 12:53 午前

Thanks for the chapter.

返信

WORDPRESS.COM で無料サイトやブログを作成.

WordPress.com で新しいサイトを作成 始めてみよう

ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 7]

投稿日: 2018年11月10日2018年11月19日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

07. Image is the same as label selfishly put by others

Violette was called to depart right before she could ask for the second helping of her tea. Leaving the person who called to clean up, she leaves with Marin.

When she arrives, her parents and sister have been waiting for Violette in the carriage.

“Well then, I’ll be going, Marin.”

“My apologies for being unable to accompany you..... take care.”

“Yeah, thank you.”

Facing away from Marin, Violette gets into the suffocating carriage. It might be easier to breathe to sit beside strangers, but the person she’s sitting next to is her blood-related father.

She should have asked Marin to accompany her; at least, Marin can ease the uncomfortableness inside.

While Violette’s heart keeps pounding back and forth, Maryjun is fascinated by the scenery outside once the carriage starts running.

“Aa, my heart keeps pounding.....”

“Ufufu, I’m looking forward to it.”

Their smiles truly resemble each other. While Violette looks exactly like her father, her sister resembles her father and like a sister to her mother. On the surface, those four look like a happy and beautiful family.

Probably it’s because of Elfa’s youthfulness, she looks like Maryjun’s sister instead of her parent especially when they dress so maturely.

What Violette used to wish was merely a single thing, and that is the sight of her father smiling sincerely. Somehow, that unrequited desire of hers was somewhat satisfied even though it means for those women.

(It's not me who made my wish come true.....)

For something she could not accept before, right now she is watching it normally after she is enlightened.

To that point..... she does not even have that strong feeling of wishing someone to die, even she won't do anything to her, or at least Violette is sure of that.

Hopefully nothing would come to harm her(Maryjun).

Such naïve way of thinking passes through Violette's mind as she sees her step-sister looking forward to seeing the palace from the distance.

x x x x

In such good weather, the tea party is held under a beautiful calm sky. Pleasant breezes are stroking her cheeks and fluttering her dress even though it's not messing her hair.

Despite having many people attending, the venue does not feel packed at all, and that shows the scale of the party. Regardless of what people say, no one can deny that bloodlines speak of power.

Adults are socializing as it is part of their job, but it is pitiful to see children for not having anything to do. They can only smile and stand next to their parents.

"Fuuh....."

Violette finally gets a chance to get away from her parents and take a break.

Considering this tea party is meant to showcase Vahan family's new marriage and daughter, and it will be even more tiring if she stays around her father.

Nonetheless, as expected of nobilities, there aren't that many things to hear aside about the second wife who entered right away after his late wife's death, or about her step-sister who is around a year younger. Some comes because they want to see the concubine. Otherwise, she won't be able tolerate for being part in nobility's love affair.

To Violette, even her father is meaningless to her now, that does not change the fact that he is outstanding nobility.

She feels like her existence is a pebble compared to the new wife and daughter to Auld Roa Vahan himself. Still her father still needs to do something about Vahan house's current circumstances.

(Not that I care even though I've known though.....)

However, thanks to his indifference, her father managed to get married to her mother without too much problem. There was no way it was a smooth sailing between father and the mad mother.

This time, his indifference saves him again when he's greeted by his fellow nobles. In a sense, it is still something seen on the surface.

"Vio-chan, you're here."

".....Yuran."

Violette snaps back from her labyrinth of thought. She is often misunderstood because of her habit to get lost in thought wherever she is. It's Violette's bad habit to overthink things.

Tried to avoid eye contact, she faces downward to see a ribbon tie tied on Yuran's white shirt collar, and as she gazes upward, she can see a pair of golden eyes shining brightly.

Even for Violette, who is wearing high heels, she can only see the neck and collarbone of the tall stature in front of her.

The sight of him dressing so nicely draws out his charm from his gentle expression and stature.

"I've been looking for you. Vio-chan sure knows how to find somewhere quiet, huh?"

"Even so, you still found me so easily, didn't you?"

"I'm just skilled in finding Vio-chan. That's all."

Yuran laughs cheerfully. He seems to be holding a plate of sweets from the nearby sweets table aside from his own drink, and it's Violette's favorite as usual.

Not only he can find her so easily, he also understand her preferences perfectly.

"Here, I picked the most delicious-looking one."

"..... Thank you."

He hands her the plate of appetizingly colored sweet. There are many things to consider since women does not want to soil their hands and also about their waist sizes, but even for a man with bigger appetite like Yuran, he even took consideration of those as long it is for Violette.

She picks one of round-shaped cold chocolate, and then she quickly puts in in her mouth before her fingers' temperature melts it.

"Sweet....."

"I won't bring you anything bitter, so don't worry."

"Don't you want to eat too, Yuran?"

"I bought these for Vio-chan, no way I would eat them, right?"

Contrary to Violette's fondness for sweets, Yuran cannot handle sweets. It can be said he dislikes it. He doesn't mind with sweet aroma, but he dislikes it when he tastes sweet inside his mouth. He also said that he also dislikes the bitter aftertaste after eating sweets.

Yuran might look like a sweet-tooth because of his gentle atmosphere. However, he is surprisingly a gentleman who enjoys bitterness inside his mouth.

In fact, he doesn't enjoy and might frown from the sweetness of café-au-lait.

He was told often to try getting used to it so many times, but it was useless. Back then, he was desperately trying to hide it, but he doesn't do it now.

However, she has known about that part of Yuran since long time ago.

"Geez..... At least you should have brought your own share too. It's not every day we can attend big events like this."

"That's the same for Violette too, isn't it? I bet you won't eat anything if I didn't come to bring you some."

“There are too many people surrounding the buffets.”

“That’s why I brought some to you.”

Violette is not good with crowds in the first place, and there are too many things she doesn’t want to get close for today.

Even though later she was imprisoned, Violette was originally a talented noble daughter. She possesses a certain charisma, which is different to Maryjun’s. People easily gather around her and follows her selfish ideals.

However, since she is planning to live in peace, far away from troubles, she cannot let her guard down. That was why she chose to stay away.

“.....get some.”

“Eh?”

Just being able to taste all kinds of sweets offered is already a satisfaction for every lady.

From her hiding, she takes her first step toward the light of the day, toward the crowded center, and then she turns back to Yuran.

“It’ll be a waste if I’m the only one eating. I’ll go and get some Yuran’s shares.”

Actually Violette does not have the luxury to care for such things, but she won’t keep the distance with Yuran if she doesn’t say anything. Violette understands Yuran very well as he understands her.

Realizing that Violette is avoiding him, he wouldn’t think about taking initiative for his own sake. He realizes clearly that Violette is kindly turning down his offer.

“.....Ah, thanks.”

“What are there in the main table?”

“I haven’t seen it since I only went to the dessert table.”

Considering this is such a big venue, most likely there are various kinds of dishes served here. There are many appetizing meals he can eat, especially for him who dislikes sweets.

Although she doesn’t like wondering around the venues, she won’t get lost. At least, she has decided to enjoy the party more when she still has her little freedom.

Nevertheless, it was a careless move of her.

Previously, she came to this place and made a huge commotion since she lost her reasons to her emotions. Now, she is quietly reflecting on her shameful conduct from that time.

Now she can make changes since she has her memories.

Knowing her actions were mistakes, she won’t do the same anymore. However, even though she has decided not to do anything, there is no guarantee that it won’t happen.

It’s a plausible decision. Since she doesn’t have any intent to do so, there should be no reason for her to worry. It might be as well meaningless.

Violette is correct, thus she acts based on her correct answer.

However, there is one thing that Violette has overlooked, and that is how much her influence can affect the situation.

“How about you think about your own position!? Oh, poor Violette-sama.....!!”

Violette might not have predicted that someone would do something like this for her sake.

タグ I won't be a bother for sure this time!、Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!、rui translates、Translation、Web Novel、今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！



投稿者: rui

rui の投稿をすべて表示

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 7]」への9件のフィードバック

1. **Yu** より:
2018年11月17日 9:14 午前
Good
2. 返信
DOH より:
2018年12月29日 8:20 午前
Thank you for the chapter~
3. 返信
Choi より:
2019年1月6日 10:25 午前
Can someone explain why is she avoiding Yuran?
4. 返信
luukia より:
2019年2月23日 10:10 午後
WHOEVER IT WAS, I COMMEND YOU FOR SPEAKING UP FOR VIOLET!

Damn girl, you're better off without your family. Good thing Marin, the servant is on your side. I mean, even ordinary person can see how the treatment for Violet is simply unjust.

Still praying that Violette will receives her happy ending. She deserves it.

返信

Reene より:

2019年6月17日 3:59 午後

Hi Luukia-sama! Can you please translate the from where it's dropped? I beg you please! 🙏

返信**Reene** より:2019年6月17日 4:00 午後

*This Novel

2.

luukia より:2019年6月17日 4:22 午後

Depends whether Rui are planning to drop this novel or not. I can't just snipe other's project like that >.<

5.

delete me より:2019年12月27日 9:48 午前

I normally don't do this, because I'm dyslexic and English is not my first language. so I don't feel like a have the right to do this, but here we go.

It might be easier to breathe to sit beside strangers, but the person she's sitting next to is her blood-related father.

It might have been easier to breathe if she sat beside a stranger, but the person she's sitting next to is her blood-related father.

Otherwise, she won't be able tolerate for being part in nobility's love affair.

Otherwise, she wouldn't have been tolerated for being part in nobility's love affair.

but he dislikes it when he tastes sweet inside his mouth. He also said that he also dislikes the bitter aftertaste after eating sweets

but he dislikes it when he tastes the sweetness inside his mouth. He also said that he also dislikes the bitter aftertaste after eating sweets

Yuran might look like a sweet-tooth because of his gentle atmosphere. However, he is surprisingly a gentleman who enjoys bitterness inside his mouth.

Yuran might look like a sweet-tooth because of his gentle atmosphere. However, he is surprisingly a gentleman who enjoys the taste of bitterness inside his mouth. (saying that they like or dislike the taste "insider" their mouths, is a bit weird)

"That's why I brought some to you."

"That's why I brought some for you."

ps. I'm sorry

6. 返信**angelzwolf** より:2020年9月7日 9:29 午前

"To Violette, even her father is meaningless to her now..." G O O D. So Yuran does not like the bitter aftertaste but likes bitter things, mh. Okay.

返信

WORDPRESS.COM BLOG.

WordPress.com で新しいサイトを作成 始めてみよう

ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 8]

投稿日: 2018年11月19日2018年11月27日 by rui**Author: Soratani Reina**

08. Everything depends on emotions

Violette is surprised to hear her name, and she instinctively faced to the direction where her name was spoken.

Thinking she might need to check out the situation, it turns out to be hopeless. What a worst development that someone spouted such a rude remark without considering the situation. It is not good to cause troubles, so don't do it.

"Do you understand how much you and your parents have hurt her.....? How much self-absorbed are you?"

"I saw you before, and it was obvious that you are not well-versed with etiquette and manners. Moreover, you are also a lowborn."

Objectively speaking, it was such an ugly scene considering how malicious those words are thrown. Violette once did the same, and she feels disgusted on how similar it is between her memory and reality right now.

Violette is standing far away from others since she prefers less crowded areas, but she did not expect that it would be such a convenient location to see everything.

Moreover, there are those who are involved with Maryjun aside from Violette. Even she is not the way she was before, this unexpected situation would still be troublesome for previous Violette who only wished to love and be loved.

(It's getting problematic.....)

To be honestly speaking, she considered those women's behaviors are just worsening their bad reputations, but she decides not to do anything since it is not for her to get involved for her own sake. No matter what they do, it is still those women's freedom to do so. Even though she was mentioned, it is still something unrelated to Violette.

However, she would prefer not to get caught inside other people's problems.

Still, it is not the place for her to judge since she previously did the same thing. However, she would prefer to judge things calmly and solve the problems maturely without involving other people. Violette has enough of those painful experiences, but to cause such uproar like this..... Both current Violette and previous Violette have never told them to do such things. However, they always hurt Maryjun for Violette's sake regardless of Violette's wishes.

"Vio-chan..... are you alright?"

".....Yeah."

She nods in response to Yuran's worried eyes, but she feels exhausted inside. She presses her forehead, trying not to spill out her thoughts. She thinks that by applying pressure to her forehead using her fingers would just ease the stress. However, those women's voices just keep getting louder and louder, and they kept gathering more and more attentions toward them. Violette and Yuran are happened to be one of those. She wonders who caused this commotion. When she assesses the situation objectively, it is obvious that those ladies whom Violette does not recognize who started the fight by ganging up on Maryjun. However, Violette does not believe that is the only cause. Still those women are causing trouble not only to Maryjun or other guests, but also to Violette. By leaving those women alone, they will notice their surroundings by themselves, or someone will warn them about the commotion they have caused. She thinks it is the most efficient and the best solution for Violette.

"Excuse me, can you perhaps wait for a bit?"

"Eh....."

Leaving her belongings to Yuran, she takes a step forward. Wonder what she is going and planning to. She feels sorry for confusing Yuran for taking actions herself, but this will end soon..... or she hopes. She understands clearly that she is contradicting from her plan to stay inconspicuous by approaching the source of commotion. However, leaving it alone would be also against Violette's true feeling. But, let's take a look at the situation. Objectively speaking, those ladies' opinions have nothing to do with Violette, but..... reality states the otherwise.

(Using my name to pick a fight..... it's the worst.)

They think they are doing justice for Violette. However, their method is just bad even if they mean good. Feelings affect everyone who has them. People are unable to think rationally once they are overtaken by their feelings. What would happened to those girls influenced by their emotions to act for Violette? How would Violette be seen if they aren't stopped? Those answers are rather easy, but Violette cannot pay no mind to them since she understands the dangers. Something just cannot be helped, and right now what is important is how to handle this quickly and appropriately. She doesn't have enough time to think even though her dress is slowing her pace. She wants to rush to the scene, but she is not in the position to do so.

“I wonder what tricks you did to get your hands on the Duke..... Well, I’m sure you’re after the power of Vahan family, we are not going to let you!”

“You’re wrong..... Neither I nor mother did such.....!”

“You’re just a daughter of a prostitute, don’t get cheeky.....!”

As if she is frightened, Maryjun lowers her head and closes her eyes. She is trying hard to oppose the malice toward her mother even though she is merely a helpless girl.

Right now, it is the same Maryjun I once faced.

She is a kind and beautiful. Regardless how or where she was born, she is the ideal loving person who will be loved. She is the kind of princess that is a polar opposite of Violette.

Surely even God would not allow her to get injured.

“—What is all this commotion?”

A voice can be heard right before the hand aiming toward Maryjun’s face, right before Violette could even say anything to stop it.

The resonating voice is stern like a frozen ice, but it is the appropriate weapon, which is meant not to hurt but to protect.

It is like a shield used by a prince to protect his princess.

“Clau.....di-a-sama.”

“..... I was asking what you were doing.”

The woman who looked angry a moment ago, turned pale just like a different person. She looks like she is going to cry.

Even though those women think they are doing the right thing for Violette’s sake, but their opponent is not something they should not deal with.

“What’s about all of this commotion in the tea party hosted by our royal family..... I demand an explanation for this.”

Claudia Aqulucis.

He is neither a character from a fairy tale or romance fictions, which are aimed toward women.

He is the next king of the kingdom of Julyre, the rightful successor to the throne.

Translator’s note:

- クローディア・アクルシス = Claudia Aqulucis
- ジュライア王国 = Kingdom Julyre

タグ [I won't be a bother for sure this time!](#)、[Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!](#)、[rui translates](#)、[Translation](#)、[Web Novel](#)、[今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！](#)



投稿者: rui

[rui の投稿をすべて表示](#)

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 8]」への6件のフィードバック

1. **DOH** より:
2018年12月29日 8:19 午前
Thank you for the chapter~
2. 返信
luukia より:
2019年2月23日 11:00 午後
I think Maryjun's idiocy or what Violette keep calling as "innocence" is annoying as well. Mary was merrily showing off her new dress in front of her neglected older sister. That is not innocence. That is plain cruelty.

I think the one that God favors is Violette. God sees how tormented and unjust the treatment over her and decided to give her second chance. Yes, Violette did something wrong but her family was not innocence either.
3. 返信
Tombstone490 より:
2019年3月7日 9:18 午前
I want to ask since I came here after reading the Manga but why do all the names of the guys sound so feminine?
4. 返信
TruthSpeaker より:
2019年5月11日 11:17 午前
If God favored Violette he would not have allowed her to get treated the way she was. No, this is more a balancing of the scales, the only reason why she gets a second chance is because she truly wanted a do over and because her actions had in large been a result of her tragic circumstances. Of course Violette has a bigger problem and that seems to be that she suffers from hereditary mental illness. Her mother went insane and so did she. So even if she fixes this problem there will always be a chance that she relapses and goes insane and yandere over something else in the future.
5. 返信
Jesica より:

2019年7月14日 11:20 午前

I hate how oblivious Marijyun can be.. hopefully the Prince doesnt misunderstand and blame Vio for the ruckuss

6. 返信

Clickyuh より:

2020年4月28日 12:15 午前

Maryjun's innocence rubs off on Violette's part in a bad way because of her lack of sensitivity around her family's situation. It's because she was raised lovingly and praised very well, she can not or will not understand how toxic and cruel Violette's childhood was. Not only that but she seems stupid for me. Her ignorance in this situation is not justifiable. On the other hand, it was not stated what kind of illness struck Violette's mother that lead to her death so we can not conclude that it was due to a mental disorder. It may play a role in her mother's death but inheriting mental disorder from her mother? I'd rather say that her twisted environment and experiences nurtured what she had done in the past. Her father was such bullshit for not doing anything despite what happened. I can only say she was born in a wrong family.

返信

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WordPress.com で新しいサイトを作成 始めてみよう

ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 9]

投稿日: 2018年11月27日2018年11月27日 by rui**Author: Soratani Reina**

09. To stand after regret

Such brilliant golden eyes matching his tied golden hair. It makes someone forgets how to breathe just from seeing him standing there.

The sight of those ladies, seeming like they really want to escape as soon as possible since the prince has appeared, reminds Violette of her former self. Everyone would have anyone they admire, and of course that also applies to those women. However, wonder what they can do when the person they admire seeing them this kind of situation.

Violette understands their feelings well.

Violette understands why they attacked Maryjun like they did just now as the fellow person who used to admire Prince Claudia. Although the previous Violette used to love him, right now her feelings are not as pure as it should be.

“Regarding what you will do with that hand of yours, what would be your answer?”

“Umm..... I, we were just.....”

Claudia might have guessed what that hand meant. It is obviously seemed as a motion before slapping someone. Who knows it is due to his strong sense of justice or cruelty, instead judging from his eyes, Claudia forces them to speak and explain the situation.

It may seem something like a public execution for the perpetrators. Everything must be said and claimed from their own mouths.

Yes, it was the method how Violette repented her crime and got thrown to a prison. Right now, her impartial points of view are stinging herself.

“Aah.....”

Those ladies seem to be speechless, unable to say anything. They seem to be have a hard time breathing, as the intervals between their breaths are getting shorter and shorter, and no one could simply feel sorry just from seeing them like that.

However, it is true that it might be impossible for someone as dignified as them to be bullying Maryjun, but Violette has already grown up from those emotions not too long ago.....Right now, she can only sympathize them.

“Enough of this.”

“O-onee-sama.....!”

“Violette-sama.....?”

Maryjun, those ladies, and also Claudia seem to be surprised, but Claudia does not change his facial expression at all as Violette has expected, instead his gazes are sharper. He does not seem only to be showing his disgust, but also a disappointment. Seems there are doubts clouding Claudia’s mind..... but it might not be something strange.

“Violette..... Why are you interfering?”

“I think I should do something about this, and it seems they have understood of what they have done..... thus, I don’t think any more pursuits are necessary.”

Indeed, these ladies’ actions were wrong, and they have understood themselves.

However, sincerity is intangible. How people would see concubines cannot be changed so easily.

However, it is something for them to reflect for themselves, not for Violette to do something about it.

It is already clear that they are reflecting on this situation, any more unnecessary pursuits would just cause more unnecessary problems. If things had gone worse, Violette might just increase Maryjun’s distrust toward her any further. If she fails right now, it would just worsen Maryjun’s impression toward her. Despite so, Violette remains unchanged.

She is definitely dragged into a troublesome situation without her consent. However, it was their own fault for using Violette’s name to cause trouble.

“.....Figures. You’re behind this.”

“.....huh?”

What did he mean by that? Without saying anything Claudia directs his piercing gazes from those ladies toward Violette.

“I see that you manipulate these women since you don’t want to stain your own hands. However, such things like persecuting your own family member..... don’t you think how shameful you are as a human being?”

Looking at his face distorting unpleasantly, it makes her think that it might be his potential to make such beautiful face despite showing unpleasant expression.

However, Violette’s assumption of the worst scenario came into a reality the moment she hears those words coming out from Claudia’s mouth. She does not understand what makes Claudia to come up with such conclusion that Violette is the mastermind of this disturbance. It is probably because she did not manage to stop them in time because her dress made her to walk faster.

Indeed, right now the situation is very disadvantageous for Violette. Those ladies took action on Violette’s behalf, and Claudia, who saved Maryjun, accused Violette for harming her sister.

(I got cornered.....)

Violette is reflecting on her impulsive behavior. It was recklessness known as courage that pushed her into this difficult situation even though she could have solved this with a slightly better method. Violette has this kind of habit that she tends to act before thinking. At least, she needs to pretend that she is Maryjun's ally this time.

"U-umm..... you're wrong, Onee-sama would not do such terrible thing to me.....!!"

Violette is occupied thinking how to get through this situation, thus she does not notice Maryjun. No doubt she is thinking on how to protecting herself, but..... it is beyond her assumption that she also needs to protect herself from the kingdom's prince. Previously..... when Violette harmed Maryjun, Maryjun also beg forgiveness for Violette's actions, and this is the second time Maryjun protects Violette.

"I understand your desire to protect your sister, but she is—"

Claudia carefully watches Maryjun. Although this is supposed to be their first time meeting each other, the sight of Maryjun protecting her older sister courageously would look like an innocent and strong angel to him.

However, this pause would be very counterproductive for Violette.

The sight of Maryjun in tears will just make her beauty stands out even more; meanwhile Violette would receive bad impressions.

Perhaps Claudia's impression toward Maryjun has improved better and better, however at the same time, this will just worsen how he thinks that Violette was the one harming her sister.

Violette does not have the chance to break those two, instead she would just make it even more complicated.

If this situation worsens and by any chance reaches her father's ears..... it is not something Violette would want to imagine. Wonder how long it will take for her father to know that Maryjun got hurt. Previously, she chose to object and ignore, but she does not want to stir anymore trouble in the family as much as possible. Violette does not want any more obstacles toward her goal to lead a peaceful life in monastery.

"Onee-sama is a kind person..... even so, there must be a reason."

There is no reason. Violette has no reason, and she's supposed to be uninvolved in the first place. If someone has to be blamed, it would be the bystanders here who cannot read the situations enough. If the situation keeps on like this, she would be digging her own grave, but right now is different.

She needs to put an end to this farce.

Violette feels something warm touching her back, and someone suddenly comes forward.

"Vio-chan, are you alright?"

rui:

I'm sorry for the late update. I'm doing my best to meet my own quota, but I also have a lot of things on my plate like work and exams..... (> <)|||

タグ I won't be a bother for sure this time!、Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!、rui translates、Translation、Web Novel、今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！



投稿者: rui

[rui の投稿をすべて表示](#)

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 9]」への10件のフィードバック

1.

noooooo より:

2018年12月7日 12:09 午前

Good luck with your schoolwork!

2. 返信

Miaka Mei より:

2018年12月28日 3:59 午後

That crown Prince is so disgusting. And he's supposed to be the future king? Dude, you're supposed to be insightful and far smarter than normal nobles right? For a moment, i cant believe he acted like a narrow-minded jealous underling noble, suspecting Violette so quickly. Shouldn't he at least be subtle?

However i like the way this author explains the plot and interesting. He/she gives a reason to why the villains acted badly, why the heroine seemed so pure and everything etc etc

Aihhhh violette should just kiss that Yulan and marry him home! That would give her all the love that she needed. P.S. TQSM to translator!!

返信

luukia より:

2019年2月23日 11:16 午後

Exactly!! If that sorry excuse of a man become a king, the kingdom is ruined! Ruined I say! Mary is so annoying as well, she is not innocence, she's as cruel as her father. Both of them practically neglected Violette while being merry inside their own little world. God! I want to bitch slap every person in this family!

2. 返信

Clickyuh より:

2020年4月28日 12:20 午前

I couldn't agree more about this statement.

3. 返信

DOH より:

2018年12月29日 8:18 午前

Thank you for the chapter~

4. 返信

urruah より:

2019年3月21日 2:48 午後

Well, if Violette had an entourage of people that would go around bullying people in her name and continued to willingly associate herself with them it's not unreasonable to think that she's related to this. Especially since she absolutely has a motive. And, like, the whole premise of the story is that it's absolutely in character for her to harass her sister exactly like this. Isn't it a little early to judge him?

5. 返信

Niladri より:

2019年4月1日 12:29 午後

Welp. Putting this on indefinite hold in my "not sure" list and gonna add "indecisive and slow heroine" as a side note. Still, thanks for this amazing translation!

6. 返信

lolwhut より:

2019年4月14日 6:05 午後

This translation isn't good...can't you hire someone?

7. 返信

TruthSpeaker より:

2019年5月11日 11:42 午前

There is nothing to suggest that Violette has ever had any cronies bully anyone in the past. However the prince seem to base this on influence and how the scene was playing out. Notice that he had a look of disappointment when Violette got involved, this suggest that he did not want to believe that Violette was involved in the bullying. However her words seemed to convince him that she was. As for Mary, no I would not say she was being cruel. She just seems to be very very stupid. She was shown worrying about her sisters health, so she does care, which pretty much proves that she is somehow unaware that her sister is suffering or that their father could care less about his daughter. As far as the father goes, he should give her more attention, but it seems that his impression of her was that she didn't like him. So maybe he is avoiding her because he thinks that giving her attention would make her angry?

8. 返信

Jesica より:

2019年7月14日 11:22 午前

I wanna punch that disgusting prince

返信

WordPress.com で新しいサイトを作成 始めてみよう

ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 10]

投稿日: 2018年11月30日2018年12月13日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

10. These hands are for your sake

Violette knows that Yuran is standing behind her. Thanks for her nickname Yuran always uses, she knows it is him without seeing, but she cannot figure out the reason why. She has told him to wait for her, and he doesn't seem to carry the plate she asked to hold. Perhaps he put it somewhere else, but wonder if it is actually necessary.

"Yu-Yuran.....why are you?"

Yuran is the type of person who will act without thinking especially when it comes to Violette. However, that does not mean that his impulse is an annoyance, it is merely that he would get irritated because it involves his friend. When it comes about his perceptiveness, he is someone that can appropriately take actions.

Violette presumes that even Yuran might have understood the situation from far away, thus he decided to take the appropriate measure.

"You were so slow, so I've come to pick you up."

His warm smile and his hand touching Violette's back are the opposite of the tense cold air he gives out. He does not put force into it, he just touches her back gently.

He should not have bothered to pick Violette up.

Violette might have wanted to say it, but she is grateful for Yuran's presence, so she just swallows the words.

Even though it is just a gentle touch on her shoulder, she can feel that she can breathe easier than before.

"They have added some baked sweets just now, let's go before they turn cold."

"Go..... you mean.....?"

Violette cannot so suddenly nod to Yuran's words, she is still speechless. Honestly speaking, she really wants to take Yuran's hand and leave this situation as soon as possible. However, she is not in the position to do so. Even Yuran understands better. He smiles at Violette nonchalantly. It seems the other two people notice Yuran's presence. Claudia's eyes do not seem to expect it.

"Yu-ran..... since when you....."

"I just got here, and I just came here to pick her up, so you don't have to mind me."

Claudia stops Yuran from taking and escorting Violette away for himself.

"Wait a moment..... we're not done here."

"..... I know, that's why we, the outsiders will stay away."

Outsiders..... it seems that does not only refer to Yuran but also Violette. Yuran's voice sounds cold as it seems he is angry. It feels like the gentle smile, he showed a while ago, seeming like a lie.

"Yuran.....?"

Her voice is swallowed by the atmosphere, and no one could hear that whisper. Yuran she knows is not the kind of person who would make such voices. Yuran she knows is a person who has warm expression and tone like a sun. He is a caring person that she wants to pamper despite his big stature. Right now, Yuran is like a different person. His hand that touches Violette's waist, forcefully pulls Violette toward him. It looks rough, but she does not feel pain. It feels like he treats her carefully as he is touching a piece of fragile glasswork. Right now, Yuran is not the Yuran Violette knows. However, all his actions still show his kindness toward Violette.

"Who did you mean by an outsider? Violette is—"

"She is an outsider. She has nothing to do with this mess."

That is a correct statement, and it is also a fact that everyone here, even Violette herself has forgotten. Maryjun is the victim. Those ladies are the perpetrators. Claudia was merely happened to be there to judge the situation from his own standpoint.

But, what about Violette?

What was those ladies' intention? The perpetrator gave out a name, and they also make their own motive, however, neither those are true nor justified since Violette has not done or said anything. Even if they want to harm someone for Violette's sake, they should be the one responsible for their own actions, not Violette.

"For not letting Violette-sama to say anything, and condemning that she is at fault..... What a great accusation, as expected of Prince Claudia."

"Ggh....."

"W-wait, Yuran....."

It seems Claudia has clearly received the malice coming from Yuran. Even though he knows that he is at fault, he cannot find anything to say back with that upset expression.

Considering he had the upperhand just now, Yuran's action just turned the table.

It is clear now that he cannot do anything now the situation has been turned around by Yuran.

“Anyway, outsiders will just get in the way regardless the disturbances. They should have solved the problems appropriately, not with malice.”

No one understands what he meant by that. However, there was no hint of coldness or disdain from before, there was only seriousness covered with indifference.

No disagreement can be heard after.

タグ [I won't be a bother for sure this time!](#)、[Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!](#)、[rui translates](#)、[Translation](#)、[Web Novel](#)、[今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！](#)



投稿者: rui

[rui](#) の投稿をすべて表示

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 10]」への 14件のフィードバック

1. [mickaela191](#) より:
[2018年12月13日 12:54 午前](#)
You go Yuran!
2. [返信](#)
[rottengirlstranslation](#) より:
[2018年12月13日 6:49 午後](#)
Yuran is the best character in the novel!!! I really hope Vio loves him.
3. [返信](#)
[ReiguStory](#) より:
[2018年12月28日 2:00 午後](#)
I'm getting emotional right now!! 🥺🥺🥺🥺
You don't need 1000 friends title but just one person to sincerely love you it's enough ..
4. [返信](#)
[Miaka Mei](#) より:
[2018年12月28日 4:03 午後](#)

“For not letting Violette-sama to say anything, and condemning that she is at fault..... What a great accusation, as expected of Prince Claudia.”

OHHHH WOWWWW I LOVE THIS GUY

5. 返信

DOH より:

2018年12月29日 8:17 午前

Thank you for the chapter~

6. 返信

Yuki Chaos22 より:

2018年12月29日 3:16 午後

Fufufufu~ This is the starting point of seeing this trashy prince becomes more disgusting in everyone's eyes along with that sister of hers. ^^

返信

luukia より:

2019年2月23日 11:34 午後

Oh i already hated that mary even before the tea party started. She was showing off how happy she was in front of her neglected sister! Innocence?! Pfft! She is downright evil!

返信

Yuki Chaos22 より:

2019年3月10日 2:47 午後

And that's what we call a white lotus or green tea b*tch ^^

2.

TruthSpeaker より:

2019年5月11日 12:01 午後

Why though? Mary did nothing wrong and she really did like her older sister. I know that in most stories about villainess they always make it a rule that the bullied heroine was always corrupt, but that does not mean this is always the case. From what we know it seems she really was treated terribly by Violette but throughout this always remained a forgiving nice girl. We even found out that Violette's actions was actually ruining Mary's only chance at marrying the prince, and she would have to shoulder all the shame and blame that Violette was the cause of. Yet Mary still defended her sister and seemed to be the only reason why Violette wasn't executed. No, she might lack common sense, but Mary definitely isn't cruel. She is a truly good person.

7.

luukia より:

2019年2月23日 11:33 午後

“For not letting Violette-sama to say anything, and condemning that she is at fault..... What a great accusation, as expected of Prince Claudia.”

DAMN SON. I love this Yuran so much!

8. 返信

Tombstone490 より:

2019年3月7日 9:24 午前

sniff This is the first *sniff* time my eyes have gotten *sniff* sweaty from reading a novel *sniff*

9. [返信](#)

A random fish in the sea より:

2019年3月21日 9:05 午後

It took the manga just one chapter to cover all if this...

Talk about a difference in pace~

10. [返信](#)

Jesica より:

2019年7月14日 11:25 午前

Thanks Yuran. you are so cool

11. [返信](#)

Slop Doggy より:

2020年4月18日 4:52 午前

I did not expect the main character to be so useless... wow.

[返信](#)

WORDPRESS.COM BLOG.

WordPress.com で新しいサイトを作成 始めてみよう

ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 11]

投稿日: 2018年12月14日2018年12月14日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

11. Gratitude and apology are both equally important

“You idiot!”

“Uu..... b-but.”

“No but! To think it turned out like that.....!”

In the isolated corner of the venue where no one notices, Violette yelled at Yuran.

Violette lets herself out from Yuran’s arm. She lets go of everything that has protected her a moment ago right in front of his eyes.

She does not want to get angry after Yuran has saved her. Still, she still cannot comprehend how surprising Yuran a moment ago.

“That..... I know I went too far, I know I did, but..... I could only think how to save Vio-chan that time.”

“It wasn’t like that!”

“Eh, was I wrong?”

Looking at him tilting his neck, he does not seem to know why she is angry. Rather, she is the one who want to know, but it seems hopeless.

“What would happen if you get punished from saying such a thing?”

“Oh, you meant that.”

Wonder if he actually understands what Violette was trying to say, and Violette feels like an idiot for raising her voice like this.

“I’ll be fine, so don’t worry.”

“How can you be so calm.....?”

Violette does not understand why Yuran acted like that. He might get in trouble from opposing the prince. It would be better if Claudia did not take what happened just now to heart, but the expression that he showed makes it seem hopeless.

It seems Yuran really hit him where it hurts.

However, it was meant to protect Violette.

She thinks that if she had done it properly, Yuran would not have to risk protecting her.

“Sorry..... Because of me, you have to.....”

Violette apologizes. She can only apologize and bow her head. She feels bad since Marin had arranged her hair beautifully to the back, but right now it is not the time for her to mind about it.

She feels guilty for not able involving Yuran and making him to protect her. But more than anything, she feels bad for not being able to stop him. She should have stopped him even though she had to slap him.

However, she was overwhelmed because it was the first time in her life she felt protected.

Because of that, she has put Yuran into a disadvantageous situation..... Worst scenario, this might involve his family as well.

As expected, she should not even wish to love or to beloved.

She should have understood that from her previous mistake, yet everything just happened so quickly before her eyes. Sadly, nothing has changed since the day she decided not to become a bother.

Cannot people’s mistake be fixed just from redoing things once?

“.....Vio-chan, your hair is a mess.”

“I’m really sorry..... I’m sorry.....”

“You-are-wrong, here, look at me.”

His hand that grabbed her hand so strongly, now is stroking hers so gently that it relieves Violette’s strength. Now that strength has gone out from her body, she starts to feel a little pain.

Still holding her hand, Yuran fixes Violette’s messy bang with his other hand.

“Thank you for worrying about me, but it’s alright, I didn’t do it without thinking after all.”

“But, you definitely did it without thinking.”

“Haha, sorry. But, it’s alright..... are you convinced now?”

She has no idea who is the older one now, especially after seeing his eyes when he said so. He is a comforting person, and he can cast magic just from his kind smile.

Violette should have been more assertive.

However, right now she feels comfortably relaxed. She does not feel that she has to resist.

She wonders if he is the kind of person who will smile at everything like an adult.

“.....If something happens, I’ll take responsibility.”

It was the only thing she could say. She tries to draw a line even though she is surrendering herself to Yuran's comfort.

Most likely he would not yield no matter what she will be saying anymore, in addition Violette can no longer return Yuran's words of comfort anymore.

"Fufu, roger."

Wonder if he gets the message, but Yuran does not say anything back. He might believe in Violette's decisions, thus he doesn't have a speck of doubt toward her.

He is just too composed that she feels stupid for getting worked up.

"Okay then, let's go."

"Eh.....?"

"I told you right, freshly baked sweets? Ah but, it's probably cooled down by now....."

".....You're so —"

Because Prince Claudia is always stiff and stubborn, it is hard for Violette to enjoy the sweet served for her.

It is already a bit while since the scene where Yuran came for Violette and took her away. It cannot be helped that the sweets are already cold and picked by other guests. However, that does not change the excitement that the sweets are still newly served, but either way is fine for Violette."

"Either way is fine..... Anything that Yuran chooses, even it's cold, of course it's going to be delicious.

Most of the food selections have already been taken by other guests, but Violette has just barely eaten any of it.

However, whatever Yuran chooses, it will suit Violette's preferences, and it is definitely going to be delicious to be eaten in any conditions. So, it does not matter for her even it is already cold.

"I'm more worried about the person who did not get to eat these."

"It's alright. They provided by the organizers."

"Well, that's true but....."

"Vio-chan is hungry, right? You haven't eaten anything since before."

"Uu....."

Violette cannot talk back, especially right after Yuran hit the point.

She hasn't eaten anything right after she escaped from the commotion. Right now, she is hungry because she just ate small portions all this time. However, she thinks she can hold it in with drinking.

Regardless the amount of food eaten, you still need to eat enough food anyway.

Or something is going to growl so loudly from inside your stomach and attracting people's attention.

Violette does not like being the center of the crowd, so she does not want to make a commotion because of that.

"I'll pick some Vio-chan's favorites."

“.....I’ll do it by myself, I can at least do that much.”

“Eh, but I’m sure I’m better at choosing your food though?”

“You should just pick your shares.”

“Hmm..... okay.”

The sight of Yuran puffing his cheeks is quite adorable.
Right now, he is the precious childhood friend Violette knows well.
Looking at his usual antics, she could not help but to laugh.

“Even though you looked cool a little while ago.”

“He.....?”

The strength of his arm, which had protected her, gave comfort just from being by his side. Even when he pulled Violette’s waist, if anyone aside from Yuran did that, Violette would have felt uncomfortable. She has noticed her childhood friend is not only cute but also cool.

“Thank you for..... protecting me.”

“.....”

“Actually..... I was really glad.”

She understands that she is probably not qualified to say this after what she said to him. However, this is really what Violette thinks.

It would not be fair if she does not tell this to pure-hearted Yuran.

His kindness and behavior really cheer up. It is just like seeing a nostalgic dream she had not been able to see. Violette feels sorry for bothering him, still she is certainly happy. It did not feel comfortable or annoying for her, and those feelings are not wrong.

She should solve this accordingly one by one. So, when he finally finds his important person, he would not waver and worry about her.

“Eh, ah..... your welcome.....?”

“What was with those pauses?”

“No, it’s just..... you said it so suddenly.”

“Even I can still say thanks properly.”

“I didn’t mean that..... but..... no, it’s nothing.”

If she rushes, it will just tire her and make her give up easily..... he lets out an exhausted.
When it has turned to this, it should not be surprising. In the first place, it is important to say thanks, and it’s better to say thanks as much as you can. Right now, her heart is in the process..... trying to correct everything.

“Somehow, I’m getting hungry too..... Take care.”

“Don’t tell me you haven’t eaten anything yet.”

“I have, but it was not enough to fill my stomach. I’m hungry right now.”

“You’re forcing yourself again..... Then, Yuran should get his own meal in meal buffet while I’m going to dessert buffet.”

“Really? Are you coming with me?”

Because of her dress, Violette might be walking slower than Yuran. It is not the sole reason, their legs are different because of their height difference, and she would not complain if she would get passed in a blink of an eye.

However, Yuran does not move away from Violette’s behind. He keeps his pace with her small strides even though it might be frustrating for him.

“Did you choose today’s dress by yourself?”

“Eh..... yeah. Of course. What is it, so suddenly?”

Violette chooses her own clothing and accessories. Even though she often discusses with Marin, she still does not let anyone to decide for her.

Back in the past, everything her mother has prepared was only for reminder of Auld. Now she is aware of it, she has not been letting anyone to choose her clothings.

She thinks that Yuran should have known that long ago.

“It suits you. So beautiful and cute.”

“

“Seeing such beautiful Vio-chan, there is no way I wouldn’t want to escort her, right?”

“Thank you.”

After taking his hand, it feels easier to walk than before.

Even though, she has decided not to lean on him, but her childhood, Yuran is just too good at pampering Violette.

“What is available.....? There doesn’t seem many delicious ones left.”

“Right now, let’s just eat everything that does not taste bad.”

“I wonder if dessert is filling enough.”

“It’s kind of inconvenient that I can’t eat sweets.”

“You can eat salty ones though.”

“I doubt there’ll be any, but there are lots of fruits here though.”

“that will depend on the sugar contents, huh?”

Enjoying cute sweets and having relaxing conversation with her kind childhood friend. Rather than crying after ruining the party, this is like a dream.

Still, there are still many things Violette need to care about, but she cannot do anything for now. She is still conflicted because Claudia recognized Maryjun, and this situation might be bad for Violette in the future.

Right now, Violette has decided not to get involved with them since she has decided not to walk down the path of evil, but there are still hindrances need to overcome in the future.

As all, this is what Violette should do in order to get the peaceful life without being a bother to anyone.

タグ I won't be a bother for sure this time!、Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!、rui translates、Translation、Web Novel、今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！



投稿者: rui

rui の投稿をすべて表示

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 11]」 への5件のフィードバック

1. **Gumo Mamushi** より:
2018年12月29日 7:40 午前
just get married already...they're seriously too cuteeeee
2. 返信
DOH より:
2018年12月29日 8:17 午前
Thank you for the chapter~
3. 返信
Miaka Mei より:
2019年1月28日 12:24 午後
I wonder... wouldn't the others misunderstand Violette for dating Yuran since she's been sticking to him all the time? The crown prince is her fiance, right? Why so complicated.....
4. 返信
Tombstone490 より:
2019年3月7日 9:29 午前
I'll put it simply... The mang is trash compared to the novel

返信

1.

Harold Stokes より:

2019年9月27日 2:41 午後

I'll put it simply.... you know nothing Jon snow

The manga explains everything better, to the point that you notice things that are omitted or not clear in the webnovel. The way they set up this scene and the protagonist is better in the manga. Here she's just clueless. You speak up at that timing to defend them (bullies) and don't expect the prince to think that (to the point she says she doesn't understand how he reached that conclusion)....

but this chapter shows what the manga lacks.... more Yulan!

A little too much in fact! XD

This series is good but the manga seems to have fixed its mistakes making it better

.....ok so... yeah.....that...

Thx 4 the chapter

返信

WORDPRESS.COM BLOG.

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ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 12]

投稿日: 2018年12月23日2018年12月28日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

12. What is forgiven, what is not

After coming back home, her parents do not seem to be acting strange. They act like there was nothing wrong, but that is probably because Maryjun did not say anything.

Until just a moment ago, it has been the source of Violette's frustration, but she is now grateful.

In the first place, the uproar from before does not have anything to do with Violette. It seems it has not been reported yet, but who knows what Maryjun will do. However, it is not something it is at least irrelevant.

Thanks to Yuran, Violette managed to get out from that place, but there seems to be some misunderstanding between Maryjun..... and the prince. Violette honestly doesn't want to know, she just hopes it won't become a trouble.

However, things have slightly changed since that day.

"O-..... Onee-sama."

".....Maryjun."

For some reasons, her sister has come to talk to her more often.

No..... Violette has drawn the lines between them last time. Violette usually ignores her, but Maryjun keeps prying that distance closer and closer.

Maryjun gives off the feeling that she wants to get along with Violette as sisters.

"Good morning."

"Yeah..... Good morning."

"Today's weather is nice, seems it might be a sunny day."

"True."

Maryjun stands next to her having fun, and her smile is so warm like today's sunshine she referred to. It doesn't seem like she is offended by the unfriendly Violette, or perhaps she did not notice. She is just pursuing Violette nonchalantly.

(This is tiring.....)

Maryjun is really good-hearted, but as expected Violette feels tired from her smile.

Violette wants to end the conversation early and tries to talk as less as possible, but this sister of her from different mother keeps talking endlessly.

Violette should have been more cautious before, thinking about it, the reason that they have never hold a proper conversation was entirely because of Violette.

It's plausible that Maryjun's attitude might change if Violette changes too.

It is a miscalculation. Violette thought that she would not have any problem unless she caused one herself, but it's easier said than done.

Nevertheless, if she ignores Maryjun like last time, there is no way of knowing what she would say to her father, even Violette means no harm to Maryjun.

She feels even more fatigued just from imagining.

"Violette-sama..... Maryjun-sama. Excuse me for interrupting your conversation."

"Marin-san, good morning!"

"Good morning."

Marin might be a model servant, but she doesn't seem to have interests other than Violette. Still, she is not the type to show it on her face in the first place, thus none can figure out whether she's happy, sad, or angry.

She is the opposite compared to Maryjun who always smiles brightly without considering the time and place.

"Breakfast has been prepared, so I was planning to inform you....."

Marin always the one who makes sure Violette waking up, prepares her breakfast, and helps Violette dressing up. Some have asked her to split her duties together, but Marin has never agreed. On the other hand, she is the one who wishes to be involved in all matters related to Violette. She has been like this for a long time that Violette has given up reprimanding her.

Marin has been the one attending Violette up until recently.

However, it has been different since Maryjun's social debut. It's not really something big, but Maryjun has been coming to talk to Violette too often. Even today, she comes to visit Violette's room earlier before Marin comes..... just like what is happening currently."

"I'm sorry, seems I was a bit early."

"No, I'm sorry that I came too late."

It seems Violette has understood the current situation. Pleasing Maryjun with faking a soft smile and gentle tone is tiring her, and Violette feels like her exhaustion just escalated. It is probably also because she is in the same place with the source of exhaustion.

"What is today's breakfast?"

“My apologies. I only serve Violette-sama’s breakfast.”

“I see. Now that I think about it, onee-sama’s shares are always different from the rest of us.”

It’s easy for Violette, who has been used to it, to understand, but it seems Maryjun, who hasn’t familiar with Marin, to get the idea. Maryjun doesn’t have problem with listening, but the way she speaks too frankly would infuriate anyone’s composure. To Marin, Maryjun is the enemy who hurt her cherished one, but to Violette, she is just the duke’s second daughter. If Maryjun can at least understand what is behind Marin’s attitude, she would have realized that she cannot survive in this house without having any skill to read the situation.”

“.....It’s already time for breakfast, and I thought it would be nice for both onee-sama and I could eat the same thing.”

Prick. A slight sharp pain can be felt even though there is no scar.

The way Maryjun shows her obvious disappointment. In addition the way she hides her mouth with her hand only highlight her feeling.

“It can’t be helped! Let’s have a taste of each other’s food.”

Her naivety is just like a child’s. She is too honest. She is really straightforward talking something like that even though she does not mean it.

Violette knows herself that what Maryjun’s thoughts are wonderful, and Violette cannot deny those facts. As Maryjun said, she just wants to share meals Violette. It is a nice thing to do with family members.

However, her honesty is just cruel.

“.....”

“.....Violette-sama, it’s time to go.”

“.....yeah, thank you.”

Violette smiles at Marin, who gave her a helping hand, but Marin doesn’t return her smile back.

Even she says not to worry inside her heart, still no one could hear it. However, there is no need to say it out loud, and this is the only way to change the subject away from Maryjun after all.

It’s fine. No one is hurt. It is not necessary to hurt.

Violette is amazed by Maryjun’s naivety to believe in her family members, and Violette is not that naïve enough to reacts to every nonsense she spouted.

Previously, she would have refused Marin’s help, but Violette understands Marin’s concern this time. All those delicate, sensitive, and annoying emotions were left on that prison.

(..... I know.)

She has experienced of failure before. Right now, she can accept the truth without any resistance this time, and she does not feel any anger accepting it.

(She is forgiven, I guess.)

It is not wrong to say what you think and to do something you want. If you say it, someone would be sure to grant it.

It's normal for human to wish something. That is why, if Violette grows up normally, she would not have wished for something that twisted.

Violette now knows that what she wished would not come true. She cannot even grasp that even it is there. Just merely wishing is already useless.

Right now, she is aware how meaningless it is to pursue something that will not even come true.

It is rather surprising that she needs to restart her own life to admit what she wished turned out to be meaningless. Vaguely, she feels that her childhood plays a big role on that situation.

She thinks that there would not be as effective punishment as this feeling of regret.

Right now, she can reconsider her mistake and worthlessness.

".....Violette-sama, if that's fine, how about having your breakfast in your room?"

"Thank you, Marin..... but I'm alright."

She said so with a soft and sad voice.

That proposal sounds pleasing, and it is really attractive, but Violette needs to think about what will happen, even they are only troublesome developments.

She can do it to her step-sister, but it will be troublesome if she does so to her father.

"I'm actually looking forward for today's breakfast. I wonder how delicious it is."

Violette's share is the only one different from the menu. At glance, it looks the same, but you can see Marin's thought from the details. Like, they are in smaller portions, and everything Violette dislikes is substituted with her favorites in addition with the cute arrangement.

As someone who has been serving Violette's food all the time, this loving admirer would not miss even a little when it comes to this.

".....Yes, please look forward to it today as well."

"Hehee, I have to thank the chef."

Nothing can beat delicious meals. No matter how hard it is to breathe here, such a thing is forgotten when she meets the delicious meal.

Right now, what Violette can do for her father is..... to be a cameo in this family setup for Maryjun whom her father loves. She just need to stay quiet as she watches those three smiling so happily."

"Onee-sama, let's hurry!"

"Yeah, I'm going."

Accepting Maryjun's hand, Violette tries to pace herself.

Step by step, she starts to feel nothing because she is imagining about today's breakfast to distract herself from reality.

タグ [I won't be a bother for sure this time!](#)、[Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!](#)、[rui translates](#)、[Translation](#)、[Web Novel](#)、[今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！](#)



投稿者: rui

[rui の投稿をすべて表示](#)

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 12]」への 11件のフィードバック

1. **moto** より:
2018年12月24日 5:50 午後
This is getting more sadder as it goes. You can already see the family freeze over.

2. 返信
Sgt.Tin より:
2018年12月25日 1:07 午前
Thank you very much for chapter, and here finally I found where to follow this serie.

I come here seeking more after I read manga, and only one thing I get is, I get more and more urge to beat that idiot father. To forsaken his own daughter, who done nothing wrong yet at this time, just because he hate her mother, he deserve to face a firing squad.

3. 返信
295Phoenix より:
2018年12月27日 6:19 午後
The father deserves a worst father of the year award along with a swift kick in the ass. He's just awful!

And thank you for translating this series!

4. 返信
Michan より:
2018年12月28日 3:22 午後
Thank you for the chapter! I just want Violette to be happy with Yulan~=

5. 返信
Miaka Mei より:
2018年12月28日 4:14 午後
Violette is amazed by Maryjun's naivety to believe in her family members, and Violette is not that naïve enough to reacts to every nonsense she spouted.
.....

....

I think she's just stupid. Not naive, but stupid.

6. 返信

Takada Wang より:

2018年12月29日 1:39 午前

..... I truly want to yell to (their) public that Maryjun mother are murderer since murdered Violette's mother unconsciously and that worthless father abandoning poor Violette and told him what with happen if you abandoning the child and for him to let Violette alone to reach her happiness.

Maybe not many in same opinion but Maryjun mother act like nothing happened after she took Violette's mother space... She didn't even try to repent to Violette!

返信

Sgt. Tin より:

2018年12月31日 11:43 午前

She's like what other noble girl said, a prostitute. At least if she show some repent towards Violette, I might reconsider my attitude about her, but for now she's nothing more than that.

7. 返信

leinadworksblog より:

2019年1月16日 12:44 午後

i actually hope that violet a maryjun relationship improve, i wont say anything for her mother, but i kinda like her

返信

TruthSpeaker より:

2019年5月11日 12:35 午後

Maryjun is trying and doing her best, but Violette is actually her own worst enemy here. Violette only cared for and wanted her father told love her. Mary cares for and want Violette to love her. I find it ironic that nobody have noticed the parallels here. How can people be angry with Violette's father being cold towards his daughter, when Violette acts exactly the same towards her little sister. In fact Violette has even less excuse seeing as she haven't even been shown to even try having him warm up to her.

That said, had anyone even considered that Maryjun might actually be trying to get their father to like Violette as well? Wanting to have a family breakfast does after all create a situation where he will see her more. I mean heck, if she avoids him all the time and locks herself up in her room, she will just remain a stranger to him.

Oh, and Marin is giving off some yandere vibes here. Violette better keep an eye on her unless she wants the possessive maid to endanger Maryjun.

8. 返信

Kon より:

2019年5月12日 2:24 午後

It's a pretty different situation considering he is Violette father.

Violette would feel uncomfortable with the appearance of her half sister, especially considering the story and her mother's death. Not to mention her past memories.

However, Violette's father should try to make the situation easier for his daughter.

9. 返信

Rosemarie Madria より:

2019年11月17日 9:28 午後

No offense but why do i feel that that Maryjun is white lotus 🙄🙄

返信

WORDPRESS.COM で無料サイトやブログを作成.

WordPress.com で新しいサイトを作成 始めてみよう

ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 13]

投稿日: 2018年12月27日2018年12月27日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

13. Where is meant by my place?

“Haah.....”

After putting her bag on the desk and sit down, then Violette lets out a sigh.

It was not a problem for her to merge herself thin with the air during breakfast with her parents, but the same cannot be done when she's going to the academy. Maryjun insists that she wants to go to school together with Violette even though Violette wants to go out separately.

She felt too restless during the carriage ride, and she finally finds her own breathers once they separated with Maryjun. To Violette, the academy is more calming than her own home.

She had the option for not going to the academy and withdrawing, but she doesn't think she should do that. It might be better for her to consider moving to a separate residence.

“..... I should take a detour on my way home.”

It will be troublesome if she gets caught by Maryjun after school. It is already suffocating to have breakfast and dinner together, so Violette wishes to be let alone as much as she can, as well her time in the academy.

“Violette-sama, greetings.”

“Greetings.”

She returns the greeting from the students next to her seat. It has been a day since the rumor spread, however, after staying quiet from the distance, the atmosphere has returned to normal the next day.

She thinks that she can greet other students normally now. Violette doesn't show any malice or temperament even she has gotten a new mother. She only shows indifference, and it shows other students how much Violette does not care about the rumors.

Still, there is not much change in her everyday life, except for a slight.

(I don't care as long I can live in peace.)

She does not feel lonely even though she is by herself now. It is useless to pay attention to the rumors, and that is not going to soothe her mind at all.

She lays her cheek on the desk and looks at the floor. This kind of behavior of hers might influence her beauty badly, especially to those who think Violette is a perfect model for a painting.

In the first place, what makes Violette's life so miserable is because of her appearance, and she inherits her father's beauty, which captured her mother's heart.

xxxx

By the time the class ends, it is the time for lunch break. There are only few people bringing their own lunch boxes to school. There are not many who regard their own family chefs highly, and theirs cannot compare to the first class dishes served in academy. In addition, taking care of own health sounds like a hassle. And, just like any other students, Violette is also satisfied with cafeteria's dishes. However, it is because Violette doesn't have specific preferences when it comes to food, it is just that she does not want to bother any people belonging to Vahan family.

Of course, it does not mean she is dissatisfied with home meals. It is simply because meals made by both are equally delicious, so she does not really mind either one.

She still prefers the family chef who is familiar with her preference, but that person is someone close to her father, who is also the person she does not want to be a bother to. So, she needs to be wary since he is employed by her father.

Anyway, she is wondering what she should eat for lunch.

The breakfast Marin prepared this morning has finally been digested, so she feels hungry at the right moment. She should hurry for her lunch before her stomach growls.

Her steps are speeding up boosted by her hunger. There are students who walk with their friends, and some have already taken their seats in the dining hall to some extent.

(I should buy a takeout if it's too crowded.)

She would never feel too cramped with huge numbers of people in this big school. Her classmates do not care about those rumors anymore.....or perhaps, it is more like they don't seem to care from the way she sees at first glance.

However, the rumor itself hasn't calmed down yet. She thinks it is better not to be concerned about it. Rumors easily concentrates where people gather, and rumors get less accurate as people treating those like a message game. The parts of stories tend to be different from the original facts, so it is unnecessary for her to get involved.

“—Violette-sama!”

Violette's shoulders tremble as soon she gets called such. It might seem like an exaggeration from being called like that, however, there is always high possibility when her name is called so. She would not need to watch out if she's called by Yuran since she has her own nickname.

Once she turns back, she can only see a man with dark blue hair raising his hand as he is approaching her.

“Milla-sama.....?”

“Hello, it has been a while, huh?”

She considered of staying vigilant, but hearing to that light and cheerful voice, it feels like any her defense has shattered to pieces. His dark blue hair matches with his dazzling green eyes. His black-rimmed glasses give an intellectual impression, but many rumors there are some rumors that the mole under his right eye makes him look appealing.

Rather than referring him as a mysterious beauty, it is more correct he is a dashing man that will look beautiful in any types of clothes.

Millania Deolle, he is a third year student of this academy and also the vice president of the student council. He is Prince Claudia's close friend.

The current Violette cannot help but to keep her guard up.

"Greetings..... It's really has been a while."

However, she has reasons why she cannot keep up her guard up.

Millania is the eldest son of a fellow count, so they often meet together as fellow nobles. Most students in academy funnily tend to know each other well since they mostly grew up in the same social circles.

Noble society is small no matter where it is.

Prince Claudia is hard to get along with, but Millania is popular because of his appearance, and it does not take long to get along with Millania due to his personality.

Also, it is imaginable how he got along with Violette, who is infamous because of her family name and appearance.

However, to be called out at this time..... What a good development indeed.

"Going for a lunch? I don't see the usual girls though."

"Eh.....?"

She cannot understand what he meant by those girls, but then she realizes. Usually, there are always many people surrounding Violette before.

It has not been long since those days. Only recently..... Those girls always surrounded Violette since the first day she entered the school until the second year, and that makes one year. It was only before Violette's mother passed away, and Maryjun came to her house.

Currently, those girls who gather around Violette are being quiet after being thrown away.

(Now that I think about it..... no one would dare to approach me because of the rumor.)

She never refers those girls as friends since they tend to be problematic even now. When she thinks carefully, those girls tended to gather together around her like spiders.

She knew that their topic of interest presently is about the rumor that Violette getting a step-mother, but she could easily convince them that she did not care about it. She just wants to take it easy.

It is not unusual for a traitor to exist among her friends, but Violette from before forgot that fact, and she was being irrational.

Perhaps, how people see her is also included with the pity of losing her friends, not only the rumors.

She did not know before, but before she sympathized herself for losing her a friend..... Her dark history is getting painful and even more painful.

"Well..... I think I won't be taking to them again in the future."

"Eh.....?"

"They don't find interest in me anymore."

Rather than “anymore”, it is something that has not happened yet.

That time when she was still hungry for love, everything she did was justified, even though those were bad things covered with logic. She has both influence and beauty, but she never cared about those because she was not loved.

She realizes that she was a trash that pretended to love. She knows now she would ruin herself if she repeats those actions. If you eat trash, you'll ruin your stomach, it was her own fault for not understanding the common sense.

“I think Milla-sama should have known, right? Rumors..... about my family.”

“Well, that's.....”

“However, it is not as bad as it sounds.”

To those girls, Violette's values are her beauty, her presences, and her family attention. They would like to take advantage of those benefits, and to a certain sense, isn't she the same as an accessory?

Even she is beautiful, it is normal for it to be thrown away once it loses its values. It is not something to be praised, but if Violette hasn't realized it, she would become an unfortunate loser.

“Anyway, do you need something from me?”

Both of them are not in the relationship where they can talk freely. Even though they are acquainted since they were little, they never become friend. Violette was disliked because of her personality she obtained from growing up in a twisted family environment.

When asked, Millania expression looks clouded.

“Did something happen with Claudia since the previous tea party?”

“.....Why didn't you ask from the person himself?”

“Well, it is because he didn't want to say anything about it.”

So, what is his aim from asking Violette? The only person that can mediate between Violette and Claudia is Millania.

“But, he looks really worrying. So..... I think you know something about it.”

She doesn't like what she's hearing now. She cannot come up with a good answer just like before. She doesn't want to speak so much regarding of what happened in the other day's tea party. She just wants to forget it if she can.

“.....”

“.....Well then, let me rephrase the question.”

Seems Millania notices Violette's darkened and uneasy expression. After a few seconds, he relaxes as he tilts his neck.

“Back then, did something happen with Yuran?”

Translator's note:**ミラニア・デオール = *Millania Deolle***

To be honest, I don't know how should I write his name with alphabet, but it definitely sounds like a girl's name? Well, if there's any correction, please tell me.

タグ I won't be a bother for sure this time!、Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!、rui translates、Translation、Web Novel、今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！



投稿者: rui

[rui の投稿をすべて表示](#)

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 13]」への5件のフィードバック

1.

moto より:

2018年12月27日 10:14 午前

Lol I think it be really easy to find out but dude wants to hear it from her mouth.

Not sure how to say his name either.

2. 返信

Gumo Mamushi より:

2018年12月29日 8:01 午前

It's indeed a girl's like name... mirania? Or milania without the second L maybe? And Deol ? I wonder if it changes anything by cutting of some letters well write it like u want!

3. 返信

yukiomeow より:

2019年1月5日 2:48 午前

its milania dior

4. 返信

yukiomeow より:

2019年1月5日 2:49 午前

claudia is also a girl's name. the author really doesnt know how to create a foreign name

5. 返信

DOH より:

2019年1月6日 7:46 午前

Thank you for the chapter~

返信

WORDPRESS.COM BLOG.

WordPress.com で新しいサイトを作成 始めてみよう

ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 14]

投稿日: 2018年12月27日2018年12月29日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

14. It is important to reflect on your actions

“Yuran.....?”

She did not expect to hear his name, and she got surprised.

She never thought that Millania knows Yuran. Well, it is no wonder if he’s acquainted with Violette, he would at least know a bit about Yuran. He is free to look around to deepen their relationships as nobles. However, that is not the problem. Why did he mention Yuran now?

Either Millania doesn’t want to bother to actually look about it, or he has already got some information about it, but Violette does not know which.

“Oh, don’t get me wrong, I just know that Claudia is upset..... or I should say he’s depressed, but I don’t know any more than that.”

“Then, why did you mention Yuran?”

“Oh, there is something after all.”

“Can you give me the answer?”

If he has actually known of what happened, Violette has no choice to stay quiet. She does not know how sharp Millania is, but she is slightly worried that Yuran will have to be responsible for that.

“I just assumed the gist from Claudia’s condition, but I don’t know the details..... you can relax.”

“Claudia-sama’s.....?”

“Yeah, there is no way he would get like this unless Yuran is involved.”

She wonders what he meant by that, but she does not think that it is necessary for her to know regardless how curious she is.

She is close with Yuran, but she only knows her relationship with Yuran, but she doesn't know about his relationship with others. She notices that Yuran and Claudia have a complex relationship only to a certain extent.

However, since Millania is the closest to Claudia, he might have noticed something.

“And, the only reason that Yuran would get involved with Claudia is only Violette-sama.”

“What do you mean?”

She wants to deny, but indeed what Yuran did was for Violette's sake.

She is glad the situation did not worsen because of Yuran, but it seems it did cause damage to Claudia instead. Yuran would just smile if Violette asks, but that does not change that Violette was the one involving Yuran with her problem.

He might get hurt because of her.

“As Milla-sama has said..... there was indeed a bit of problem.”

Considering he should have his own secret network, he should have known everything from that. Then, he should do something about it himself.

That single problem was a very simple story. However, if you remember it again for several times, it should be obvious that it was merely a misunderstanding and the fact became twisted somehow along the way.

The fact that Violette was thrown into a black curtain was because it was just Claudia's assumption. It is nothing bad, and she is already used to bad rumors around her.

However, it is possible for Yuran to receive such hostility. Even though it is pretty unlikely, but it is still possible. Still, what he said and did were enough to hurt someone by mistake. That was why Violette got angry to him before she thanked him.

“Please don't misunderstand. It was not Yuran's fault. I brought this on myself.”

If Yuran hears this, he would definitely say that it is not Violette's fault. Just like that time regardless to whoever it is.

However, his feeling won't reach Violette. Violette has experienced many bad things, and she grew negative, which leads her to underestimate herself.

“If that has been bothering Claudia-sama..... I apologize.”

Even though she somehow avoids the trouble, this is still the result for acting reckless. She needs to be careful next time, so let this mistake to be something she can reflect upon.

“I see..... I don't know the details, but I don't think you should worry about it or even feel responsible.”

“Eh.....?”

“I must have done something that makes Claudia-sama angry and depressed.”

Perhaps it is because Millania is familiar with his best friend's personality, she does not think much of what Violette said. Even he does not understand what actually happened, yet he still grasps the situation when he thinks logically.

“I just wanted to do something because he has been down for a whole day, but it turned out it would be better to listen to him directly from it.”

“I’m sorry for not being able to help.”

“No, I should be the one apologizing for calling you when you’re going for lunch. I wonder if there are still empty seats.....”

“It’s fine, I intended to get a takeout right from the start.”

She mixed a little lie, but it is still partly true. She planned to eat at the cafeteria if there is an empty seat, but it has been a while since the last time she met Millania. There is still enough time to have lunch, but takeout lunch would be the best choice if she wants to spend the day peacefully.

The dining hall is also quite large, but the number of seats is less than the size of the dining hall, so it does not feel cramped. There are also more students who enjoy their lunch outside peacefully.

“Right now, other students should have been back to their classroom.....”

She looks outside indifferently, and suddenly Violette looks tense. As she is surprised from what she sees, it also feels like her voices are stuck inside her throat.

From the window, there is nothing but beautifully arranged trees and flowers. Nothing has changed since she first started attending academy, and nothing is strange.

“.....Violette-sama?”

In front of Millania, Violette shows an expression with a mix of surprise and confusion, and his voice sounded confused and worried.

Before he can ask the reason, Violette frowns her eyebrows harder. As it seems she is troubled and surprised, her expression looks like she is something the most awful thing for the first time.

“I’m sorry, but I need to go somewhere.”

“Eh, but.....”

“I shall excuse myself.”

Of course she would lower her head appropriately, but she does not give the answer, which might give her a minus point. Considering the elegant and perfect Violette, for her unbehaving like this would seem unfit to her usual nature.

Violette leaves him without leaving any doubt, but when he looks outside, there is nothing strange from the direction she looked a while ago.

There is nothing special aside from the beautiful and soothing scenery.

Millania is not that interested unless there is a beautiful woman over there.

“.....Eh?”

He moves his gazes around since he senses something off at one point.

It’s not about the colors of flowers. It is just the scenery feels like a flat painting since there are barely any people there.

There should be at least a single person in the courtyard. That place is meant to be for relaxation, and

there should be some people there because it is not only popular but also free to enter. People would spend their free time elegantly as they gather around and talk. However, Millania cannot seem to see any people there.

The courtyard is not that full of greenery, still it is hard to see the corner at first glance. However, there are some people cornering someone to the wall with grumpy faces. The surrounded person seems to resist, trying to say something, but that person is getting even more cornered.

He cannot hear anything, and he does not know about the circumstances. Still, he knows that it is not a good situation.

“Don’t tell me……?”

He remembers the sight of Violette leaving him with a stern face. He wonders if she saw this. That was why she started running.

“Damn—”

Without a second thought where she would be heading, Millania soon runs once he realizes.

タグ [I won't be a bother for sure this time!](#)、[Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!](#)、[rui translates](#)、[Translation](#)、[Web Novel](#)、[今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！](#)



投稿者: rui

[rui の投稿をすべて表示](#)

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 14]」への 23件のフィードバック

1.

moto より:

2018年12月28日 3:03 午後

It bothers me that her father thought it was a good idea to send his commoner daughter to a school for nobles. Should’ve just home schooled her and slowly introduced her to society but the guy too much of an idiot I guess.

返信

Sgt. Tin より:

2018年12月31日 12:02 午後

He’s not an idiot, he’s more like a fish brain.

2. 返信

seinky より:2019年1月2日 12:04 午前

I think that what bothers me the most is the protagonist. If she were more direct and clear in her opinion her life would be a lot better, like explaining to her little sister that she doesn't like her and ask to keep a distance or explain to the idiot prince what happened instead of getting defensive and talking to her father about what she is feeling while asking him for a solution (like living somewhere else with her maid, I think he would actually agree :p)

返信

nopeewhy より:2019年1月2日 8:17 午前

I like the idea of her living alone (not for my entertainment though) and I think that she mentioned it as well

2.

Luluboo より:2019年1月28日 7:21 午後

Well, it's not easy as you think. You see the setting is in the era where nobles have a very high pride and dignity they wouldn't tolerate any shame for themselves so it's quite hard for the MC to express her feelings to her prick of a father. Second, Nobles love to gossip very much and the walls have ears. She couldn't just come up to her sister and decline their relationship face to face after all she wants to be low-key.

3.

seinky より:2019年2月3日 3:00 午後

That's why our biggest enemies are ourselves ;p

Throwing away the pride to make our life easier is never easy XD

3.

nopeewhy より:2019年1月2日 8:25 午前

I'd agree but it MC explained her view on him. According to her he is really indifferent to others opinions and feelings which helped him with his previous marriage and the current situation regarding the tea party. She assumes that because of that combined with his good looks he never had it too hard and therefore doesn't even realize what he is doing to his beloved daughter. Other theories would be that he thinks that she needs to learn about the noble society by actively engaging with them or that he wants his daughter to find a potential partner in the academy and hence a nobleman.

Or he is just an idiot.

About the homeschooling. Shouldn't he have done that already before the first wife died? She started to fake her illness (been a while since I read that in the manga or novel) but at one point it turned serious and he should have already known that it wouldn't take too long

2. 返信

K より:2018年12月28日 4:06 午後

Thank you so much for the translations! I'm really loving it so far and I can't wait to read more 😊

3. 返信

Anargya より:2018年12月28日 4:39 午後

Thanks for the chapter~

4. 返信

exqalph03 より:

2018年12月28日 4:42 午後

— Thanks for the chapter~ ^^.

It bothers me how the mood of this novel made me tense or should I say low? mood. obviously there is times when it's calm.

5. 返信

mighthose より:

2018年12月29日 12:58 午前

Why i cant see the link in NU?

返信

nopeewhy より:

2019年1月2日 8:36 午前

Usually it's the translators that update the NU site but it really doesn't seem like this one does really use NU that much. If the dates add up then the translator was the first to translate this series and another group translated the first 3 chapters without knowing he already started translating it. I've never done it myself but I think that everyone can add a release

6. 返信

Gumo Mamushi より:

2018年12月29日 8:12 午前

Oooh no u won't boy! U won't fall in love with our vio-chan! If it's that maryjun or whatever i don't care but vio-chan is yuran and yuran's ONLY lover so don't interfere! And yuran just where the heck are u at a moment like this??? *sighhh*

YuranXViolette 4EVER

返信

luzu より:

2018年12月29日 8:25 午前

I swear if they don't end up together and she ends up with stupid Claudia I will kill a betch

or at the very least Claudia needs to grovel for a thousand years or so

返信

Yuki Chaos22 より:

2018年12月29日 3:49 午後

Ah count me in with your plan on killing a betch since I hate wasting my time reading novels where MC's don't get what they deserve. -_-

7.

Yuki Chaos22 より:

2018年12月29日 3:51 午後

If the stupid prince pops out of nowhere to dashingly save the sister then idgaf but if he starts accusing our precious Vio again then... ^v^ *takes out knives and other weapons*

Thanks for the chapter!

8. [返信](#)

DOH より:

2019年1月6日 9:37 午前

Thank you for the chapter~

9. [返信](#)**thestrudelqueen** より:2019年1月6日 3:50 午後

I wish there's the link to author's page so I can read a bit ahead. Other than that, thank you for the chapter!

On a realistic note, web novel MC has clearer thoughts and a bit more serious tone than Manga MC, which has a lighthearted tone. Either way, MC should be with Yuran because Yuran knows MC more than anyone and is proved to be more deserving of MC's heart, if she gives him a chance, especially since Yuran is her friend first. On a different note, I do enjoy the MC's POV and her revised thoughts on her second chance at life. Like she knows that she made mistakes and has immediately tried to repent and change herself. She's serious in her goals, but I hope the author shows more about how MC is going to get her ending this time.

I also understand, in the context, that Violetta is gonna have a hard time accepting Maryjun, even if this is her second chance because in a realistic sense, having a new stepmother, stepsister, that is close to your age and so suddenly is still mind jarring.

10. [返信](#)**leinadworksblog** より:2019年1月16日 1:01 午後

Thanks for the chapter

11. [返信](#)**Crystal Aris** より:2019年3月6日 10:53 午後

I'm crying so hard, yet I love this story. So well written and even more in depth than the manga. Please keep translating, it's an amazing story.

I practically cried every chapter, not sobs but silent tears. Almost like I'm Violette inner self crying, or maybe her friend who listens to her story and silently cry's waiting for her to finish so I can hug her. I want to protect her so much. I want to get her out of That house.

12. [返信](#)**TruthSpeaker** より:2019年5月11日 1:07 午後

Reading the comments of the people that said that Violette should tell her sister that she doesn't like her is depressing. You guys have to start learning the difference between disliking the idea and disliking the person. Violette doesn't know her sister well enough to not like her. Instead of being such a self-pitying girl, she should actively try to make her own life better. One such thing she could do would be to try to get to know her sister and get that self-pitying stick out of her own butt.

13. [返信](#)**WinnieS** より:2019年7月19日 5:39 午後

Is it her fault that she is the way she is? So easy to condemn her of self pity when her circumstances made her who she is. She was a child ignored by her own mother and abandoned by her own father only to return years later to parade his new family without remorse what so ever. Not helping are the new wife and daughter who can't sympathize with her either, but indulge themselves in happiness while the first wife just passed away. The stepsister is being kind or being cruel, so oblivious to the nature of the coming into the duke family. Obviously she is being pampered and protected in her own little happy world. Lucky her to have both parents to love, to nurture her so she can save herself from having self pity. But who were there to guide the FL out of her self pity? No one! I hope having empathy is not condemn either.

14. 返信

Meiyap より:

2020年5月21日 10:07 午後

I still hate the father.

Damn

It's not Violette's fault.

I wish she becomes happier

返信

WORDPRESS.COM で無料サイトやブログを作成.

WordPress.com で新しいサイトを作成 始めてみよう

ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 15]

投稿日: 2019年1月25日2019年2月1日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

15. Special Someone

“Yuran, what should we do this afternoon?”

In a late afternoon, his friend, Gia speaks out to Yuran. Brown-skin people like Gia are uncommon in this country of Duralia.

Gia Fort is assigned in the same class him, and they have been friends since middle school. He is a close friend.

Glistening silver hair is not especially rare in this continent, but it suits the foreign-like air surrounding him, and it feels somewhat mysterious. He is tall but not as tall as Yuran, but he was born with a charming face, in addition the skin color he inherits from his country is pleasing the eyes.

He said it was suffocating, so he does not wear his tie and blazer. He is probably the only person who actually has his sweater tied around his waist in this country.

“Ah, my plan for today...”

“Where is the Princess?”

“.....can you stop calling her that?”

The word “Princess” is not as meaningful as it sounds. There is no princess in this country, and the person Gia referring to is the person whose beauty would not lost to the crown Queen.”

“You haven’t met her, don’t give Violette nicknames”

“Do you know the word of honorific?”

Yuran has been friends with Gia for a long time, but he never lets him to meet Violette. It is not become it’s not necessary, but he just doesn’t want them to meet. It’s not that Gia is a bad person, and he has nothing against Violette. It is just his desire to monopolize her, what a suffocating emotion.

Even he is a friend, he cannot let them meet each other. She is more special than anyone else to him. He is well-aware of his own feeling, thus he never says that he would let them meet no matter how many times the topic is mentioned, and he might just change the topic. Still, there are a lot of things that cannot be mentioned.

It's obvious that he would tease Yuran by referring her as "Yuran's Princess" as the payback. He knows full well that he should not make fool of Gia's personality, so it's not like he would tell him or force him to stop every single time.

"There's something I'm worried about. I'm going to take a look."

"As always. If you are that worried, you can go there every day."

"It's fine like this, so."

This will be the first time that Yuran can meet Violette every day, and Violette will surely welcome him gladly. There is no reason for him to stay as her cute younger brother.

Indeed, they have met and greeted other back in the past.

Still, it cannot be helped for Violette to get conscious of Yuran's appearance now, even as a sister. That adorable childhood friend of her has become more charming now.

It is easy to get to know each other in so-narrow aristocratic society, but it is difficult to dig deeper.

Knowing full well of that, he cannot deny that thought always passes through his mind. More like, as much as possible, he spends his time to work. If not he would waste his precious time just to think.

His wish is not about to meet her after all.

"Then, I'll get going. Relaxing with Gia sure makes me forget time."

Gia's appetite cannot be explained because he is in growth period. He doesn't eat that quickly. It is about the amount, he eats too much that it's destroying the point of buying takeouts.

He does not worry about it as much as it is everyday, but his pace tends to betray his expectations.

He hopes not to be late for class, but he starts forgetting that he is heading toward Violette's class.

Given the time he was speaking with Gia, Violette is perhaps not in the classroom anymore. It is not possible that she will bring a lunch, since it is pretty hard for him to imagine she would ask her servant to do so. However, Marin would grant Violette's wish no matter how, still it is not something that would happen since Violette herself does not realize how stubborn she is.

Then, that leaves the dining hall. Depending on how crowded it is, she might pick takeouts, so he just needs to look the quiet locations where Violette might be. He puts everything together inside his head.

He is heading toward her now. At least, he knows that much.

he is indeed worried, but he might need to come up with a proper reason to meet her. However, topic about her family is one thing that should not be mentioned. He needs to be careful, or he might hurt her. He is strangely meticulous when it comes about Violette.

(.....That reminds me, I haven't seen them.)

The women whom he saw when he went to see Violette from middle school. That woman always greets Yuran, but she is not a good hiding her malice.

Her unnatural high voice is harsh for ears, and her musk is so strong, which is unpleasant. To think she keeps sticking to Violette, Violette might feel unbearably uncomfortable. Wonder how many times he

considered to push her away even though he cannot.

Did something happen in upper grade after Violette graduated? Even though they were always together almost everyday.

It is pleasure for him if they have split up, but no one can imagine she might not a good judge of character from staying with Violette too much.

She is a beautiful and gentle person, but she does not have good eyes to judge people.

(For now, it would be better if nothing happens, but..... no harm to stay vigilant.)

This is for the best. Even if it ends in vain, there is no need for Violette to think about it. He will keep inside his mind.

Many things built together will soon separate. He keeps walking around looking for the person he wants to meet without stopping and pass people many times.

However, none of them enters Yuran's sight as they are just unnecessary pieces to look at.

“—Yuran”

“.....What do you want?”

He stops walking when he hears someone calling his name. Perhaps it was due to the fact he dislikes the attention he is receiving now.

He sees the person in question when he turns back.

There are many reasons why he wants to ignore, avoid, and so on. However, right now, Yuran should deal with this.

He does not want to say it himself, but he is aware that the man in front of him is the most sickening whom he does not want to see and talk.

“—Prince Claudia.”

In any case, it would have been better he can act in according of the understanding of the situation, still it might have been even better if he sticks his neck.

タグ [I won't be a bother for sure this time!](#)、[Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!](#)、[Translation](#)、[Web Novel](#)、[今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！](#)



投稿者: rui

[rui の投稿をすべて表示](#)

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 15]」への
14件のフィードバック

1. 返信
Teivel より:
2019年1月25日 8:48 午前
 Thanks for the chapter!!!
2. 返信
Redo より:
2019年1月25日 2:47 午後
 Honestly, these 15 chapter is really good as long as don't involve male "seemingly love interest". i like how violette try stand up on her own, marin keep being kind to violette and violette family dinamic but i hate how yuran being potrayed as love interest when he can become friend instead.
- 返信
Ohnooo より:
2019年5月13日 9:20 午前
 Then who do you expect to be the love intrest here? The god-awful, shitty, self-centered Prince Claudia? This is a romance novel for pete's sake. Check the genres before you judge.
3. 返信
Grace Mathew より:
2019年1月25日 4:20 午後
 Thanks for the chapter ❤️
4. 返信
DOH より:
2019年1月26日 6:59 午前
 Thank you for the chapter~
5. 返信
Nix より:
2019年1月27日 2:48 午前
 Thank you for the update.
6. 返信
thatclosetfujoshi より:
2019年1月30日 2:35 午後
 thank you so much for translating this!
7. 返信
Tabbi より:
2019年2月14日 2:01 午後
 Thanks for the chapter! I am thoroughly enjoying this series. I hope you can update more soon.
 Thanks.
8. 返信
luukia より:
2019年2月24日 12:09 午前
 Thank you for the chapter!
9. 返信

endlessmirth より:

2019年3月5日 7:14 午後

Thank you for the chapter, hope you will continue this novel

10. 返信

Mira Aiko より:

2019年3月10日 5:24 午前

I feel bad for Violette but Thank you for the CHAPTER!!

11. 返信

iamadragonrawrrr より:

2019年3月11日 11:49 午後

Please update more!!!

12. 返信

luukia より:

2019年3月20日 9:10 午後

Hello! I just want to know if you're going to keep translating I Swear I won't bother you again?

If you're dropping the novel, is it okay if I pick it up?

And if you're continuing, may I know when will you update it?

Thank you!

13. 返信

Meiyap より:

2020年5月21日 10:11 午後

Why am I suddenly smelling BL

(๑•___•)

Oh no.. my inner fujoshi is coming out

返信

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ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 16]

投稿日: 2019年3月20日 2019年3月20日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

16. Fragments of Emotion

What should he do now that it comes to this?

Indeed he cannot just ignore considering their difference in status. Reluctant, he can only smile and bow his head before the dignified prince of this country. However, he understands very well that Claudia was solely want to talk with him normally regardless of their complex statuses as a noble and a prince.

“Oh my, never would I have expected that Prince Claudia would call out to me..... how surprising indeed.”

For Yuran speaking to him so politely like that, even Claudia would notice how Yuran sees him as a bother.

Knowing it's not something to talk in open hallways like here, they move the conversation to more appropriate location. It is quite an easy feat in this pointlessly huge academy.

“.....Stop with that smile.”

“.....”

“I didn't come to see you as the prince. I merely want to have a talk.....”

“.....Haah, fine.”

Yuran does not have any time to spare since he needs to get his lunch and find Violette. Yuran hasn't had his lunch yet, but more importantly, it has been getting more difficult to predict Violette's actions. He can just skip his lunch, but Violette would not agree to that.

“If it's about last time, there's nothing for us to talk about your words.”

“..... I kept thinking about what you said.”

“My, isn’t that an honor? So, did my word piss you off?”

“Wrong.....! I reflected properly about that.....”

His expression matches his desperate voice of his as he faces the ground. Claudia is a natural charismatic leader that can handle any types of situations. However, that charisma seems to be nonexistent before Yuran.

Yuran doesn’t mind seeing pained Claudia, or it’s more like he doesn’t even care whether Claudia is in pain or not.

“Last time, the thing you pointed out..... that outsiders shouldn’t get involved, and those people should deal with the problems by themselves.”

Yuran thinks that Claudia might have been misunderstood what he said before. Still, regardless what Claudia thinks. Yuran merely wants to end this conversation as quickly as possible. It’s better to cut off all useless remarks.

“Yeah, I did say so. What about it?”

Claudia should not think deeply about it. It was something that Yuran said in order to get away quickly. Still, partly of the reason was because how angry he was regarding how Violette was treated. Still, it is not something for Claudia to think deeply about.

“I want to understand, but..... no matter how much I thought, I couldn’t find the answer.”

Yuran is not surprised considering their differences of perspectives. Claudia’s desire to protect, values, actions, and conducts are greatly different. Yuran can guess that Claudia values: justice. To fight the evil, protecting the good. Protecting a harmless girl who was bullied by others. Yuran does not criticize his value, however his action was the thing Yuran cannot agree with.

“It’s not like you need to understand. It was just my personal opinion. There is no a correct answer how people should act. I may be right or even wrong.”

“Still, I want to understand why.”

Gazed by the same colored eyes as his, even with the differences of shape and eyelashes, to Yuran, it is something unpleasant like watching his own self in front of the mirror.

Claudia’s attitude unwavering attitude is indeed beautiful, yet irritating.

“Tell me..... why was I mistaken?”

Claudia could actually ignore and not get involved with Yuran since Yuran is not fond of him, yet he still approached him to understand Yuran better.

Moreover, Yuran is more frustrated at himself for getting too agitated.

“.....So annoying.”

Translator's message:

I'm sorry for not updating for a long time.

This might sound like an excuse, but I got hospitalized due to my weakened liver for 2 weeks last month. I had to spend at least a month of resting since I must not overwork myself. I'm also still a university student, and I have lectures and seminars to catch up.

I also apologize for not giving any head-ups.

Once again, I apologize for making you wait.

タグ [I won't be a bother for sure this time!](#)、[Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!](#)、[Translation](#)、[Web Novel](#)、[今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！](#)



投稿者: rui

[rui の投稿をすべて表示](#)

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 16]」への 22件のフィードバック

1.

Kokorosy より:

2019年3月20日 10:32 午後

Thanks for the chapter! Please take good care of your health, and don't worry about us moochers. Your health and university classes take precedence. Good luck on your recovery!

2. [返信](#)

luzu より:

2019年3月20日 10:37 午後

I hope you get a good rest! just because you have been discharged doesn't mean a full recovery! take your time and thank you for the update!!!! Also, college is a time-killer, don't let translating make you fail!

3. 返信
Savi より:
2019年3月20日 11:03 午後
Take care of your health.. I was catching up on spoilers in NU forum.. If possible please post more spoilers Ruisama.. 🙏🙏🙏 And thank you soo much for the chapters..
4. 返信
Christian Song より:
2019年3月21日 12:00 午前
Thanks for the chapter! And put your health above anything else first! Hope you get better!
5. 返信
OHtheNovelty より:
2019年3月21日 1:33 午前
Don't apologize! :O
You're health comes first! I think summertime is the best time to be translating tbh, so for the rest of spring, increase your health bar!

Thanks for the chapter! 🥺
6. 返信
KisaragiMaru より:
2019年3月21日 11:16 午前
I hope you get well soon! Don't apologise, please prioritize your health! 😞😞😞

Thank you for the update, rest well!
7. 返信
Shie Ma より:
2019年3月21日 9:50 午後
Oh My! please take care of yourself, and goodluck on your studies..
also..
thank you very much for the update..
8. 返信
DOH より:
2019年3月22日 4:39 午前
Thank you for the chapter~
9. 返信
Nigaria より:
2019年3月22日 7:24 午前
Take really good care of yourself, specially with sth so important as liver issues, that's not a mere cold we're talking about! We all appreciate a lot the effort you do in TLing this (even more while in uni, with the heavy workload I wouldn't be able to), instead of you apologizing it ought to be us thanking you, so don't feel bad bc there's no reason for you to.
Thanks for the chapter and hope you recuperate well and classes aren't too hard!!
10. 返信
Ming Xing Xing より:

2019年3月22日 11:16 午前

Thanks for the chapter.

Don't forget to rest, if you could sleep before 11pm, so your liver is not overworked.
Don't forget nutritional meals with less additives too.

Sorry to nag.

11. 返信

Hylidahlia より:

2019年3月23日 11:42 午前

Thanks for the chapter!!! Don't fret, and take care of yourself!!

12. 返信

eunieberry より:

2019年3月24日 4:30 午前

Thank you sooo much for the chapter and for picking up this novel. I'm really shopping Yuran and her rn. Tbh the prince's annoying me so much. 😊 I hope you are recovering well~

13. 返信

ルナ より:

2019年3月27日 4:45 午後

No need to apologize. Don't feel pressured to update. You need to take care of your health first. We readers are very grateful that you find time to translate this work, so just take your time and do it at your own pace. Thank you so much and wish you recover well.

14. 返信

Nyaneko より:

2019年4月3日 1:10 午後

Omg! Don't apologize! We would all rather you be health and happy! I hope you feel better! and thank you so much for taking out the time to still continue this<3 Stay safe and take care!

15. 返信

valkyrie96 より:

2019年4月7日 3:53 午後

Ty, hope you get well soon.

Looking forward for next chapter

16. 返信

Riro より:

2019年4月19日 11:26 午後

Your health is more important, thanks for the release and I can't wait for more

17. 返信

Riraito より:

2019年4月21日 7:00 午後

This is still update?

Or drop?

I want to read it

But worried if got dropped

18. 返信**thatclosetfujoshi** より:2019年4月22日 9:21 午後

Thank you so much for the update!

You don't have to apologize to us. We don't do anything but swarm to your site for your translations!

We should be thanking you a LOOOOOOTTTT for the time and effort you spent on these gems.

Please take care of your health! I hope you get better!

19. 返信**raaoyan13** より:2019年4月22日 9:36 午後

Thank you for the translation!

I would like to ask how are you?

We don't mind waiting for the translation as long as you're in good health, please liver problems is no joke. Take care of yourself. Praying for your recovery. Fighting!!

20. 返信**Orlaithe** より:2019年4月28日 5:30 午前

It's okay to prioritize yourself! As a fellow student, I understand how rough it must be for you. As someone who is frequently absent from classes due to poor health, I hope that you stop overworking yourself. We understand 😊 we'd feel guilty enjoying these stories if it costs your health, yknow 😊 So take a breather and just make sure you're okay ^-^

21. 返信**Audrey** より:2019年7月4日 8:58 午前

Thank you so much for the translation. Been trying to find out what happens next. Do take care of yourself though that's the most important.

22. 返信**Meiyap** より:2020年5月21日 10:13 午後

Oh no.

I hope your liver is fine now.

返信

WORDPRESS.COM で無料サイトやブログを作成.

WordPress.com で新しいサイトを作成 始めてみよう

ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 17]

投稿日: 2019年7月11日2019年7月12日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

17. Relativity of Justice

“.....Eh?”

“Nothing.”

It seems that word slips out of his mouth involuntarily, but still it is not audible enough for the other person to hear, so that other person missed what Yuran said just now.

Folding his hands, he remembers what happened the other day. It was something he really wants to forget if possible, or it would be better if he can erase that from Violette’s memory. It was not something should be laughed at, and it was an unpleasant memory, which causes him to frown his eyebrows even just for a moment.

Tension runs through Claudia’s back as soon he notices the change of Yuran’s composure. Although it is true that they remember the same thing, which really saves the time to explain, but Claudia does not understand what Yuran meant by what he said that time.

“Back then, did you really think you were doing a right thing?”

Back then, who knows if his action really helped Maryjun?

Was his help meant to protect the weak? Or perhaps just to end the trouble with justice?

That might work only in fairy tales, but those are only ideals. If adults really aimed for such beautiful world, the world would be a happy place by now.

In regard to Yuran’s question, the answer would be... Forget it, there is no way he would spoon-feed the answer to Claudia, who does not know what it means.

If you take a look at Claudia, it is so easy to figure out how he thinks.

As a prince, he is determined considering himself to be correct..... but perhaps it’s because of his naivety? His sense of justice is too extreme, consisting only beautiful things while leaving out the most

important points.

At glance, he would reach his hand to protect without patronizing anyone. Just like a savior, but justice aside, Claudia should be praised for his bravery though.

“Did you really cover her for her sake?”

“.....What do you mean by that?”

Does he himself not even understand his wrongdoing of covering for her?

Claudia's complexion looks slightly clouded. Perhaps not due to anger or doubt, but it is due to his incapability to understand.

“With you covering her, she would only draw more needless attention. She is already drawing a lot of attentions just from the fact she is an upcoming noble as she is, but with the prince's involvement..... it would only increase more trouble for her.

“That.....”

“Normally, it's already enough for her to be protected by her own family..... Even a child can understand better than that, right?”

“.....!”

“But you helped her, and thanks to that, her current position should be even more dangerous than before.”

What Claudia did was just like a fairy tale, only with the happiest parts, leaving out the misfortune that might happen.

“Even if the same thing should happen again, things would not be the same like last time. There is no such things that everything will always end up so beautifully.”

Yesterday was yesterday, today is today, but no one would know what will happen tomorrow. If yesterday's failure leads to tomorrow's success, then Maryjun will not fall like yesterday. However, considering what happened yesterday, she perhaps would still make the same mistake. She needs to stand strong and handle things correctly. Even though she is gentle and pure, but noble society is not as beautiful like most people would dream of.

“If your justice prevents people from standing for themselves, she would not learn anything for her future's sake. There are differences between how commoners and nobles more than you think.”

There are no instructions how the society works even though you are living in the same country. How could someone think to apply the same justice to people with different birth, environment, and responsibility?

It is just ridiculous that he thinks his common senses would work the same with different people. Of course as a royalty, Claudia thinks of his people, drawing lines between nobilities, commoners, innocent people, and criminals. However, it is still another story whether he really understands that. It is not wise to generalize and see everything in the same manner.

“You intended to help her..... but don't you understand that it would hurt her in the future?”

“gh.....”

He bites his lip as he clenches his fist. Yuran thought he should stop pointing out the obvious before tearing Claudia's pride, but if he didn't, Claudia would just drown in uneasiness even more. Yuran's words really did hit hard on him, but it was Claudia's choice to face it even though it would hurt his pride.

The meaning of justice is very abstract and relative.

If you believe so, you would think it as something definite and immutable. However, it is because you see it the way you want to see, and it won't be the same for others. It looks like a tempered steel, but it would look like a shape-shifting clay once you open your perspective.

The shape changes as the people change. One person's justice will take a different form once he finds himself after pondering about it. Sometimes, it turns out to be something so filthy that you would just want to dispose of.

Intangible as it is, it is very easy for people to have their own definitions out of it.

To Claudia, Yuran's words are like a new arbitration of justice. It has been always said that the opposite of justice lays another form of justice, but Claudia is too narrow-minded to differentiate the values.

Rather, he might be the type of person who tends to concentrate on one value.

There was not much time for him to swallow a very different value completely.

“Then..... what should I have done then?”

Should Yuran overlook it? Back then, a girl was mercilessly shamed just for that woman's sake.

But still, nothing can be done. Even if it happened as Yuran wished, or even if Claudia would be as ruthless in the future, Yuran cannot overlook the fact what has happened.

“I..... What should I.....”

Claudia will surely keep that in mind from now on. After swallowing what Yuran said and understood its point, he would not overlook his own mistake.

Even so, no one knows how long it will take for him to understand. All the triangles up until now have been attached, leading to the correct, best, and clear answer.

Even the answer of what he should do and what is the best.

“—Perhaps you should do the way you see fit.”

Translator's note:

I apologize for the wait. I can finally get back on translating after finishing my thesis somehow. I should be able to translate normally starting next month.

タグ I won't be a bother for sure this time!、Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!、rui translates、Translation、Web Novel、今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！



投稿者: rui

[rui の投稿をすべて表示](#)

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 17]」への7件のフィードバック

1. **exqalph03** より:
2019年7月11日 10:31 午後
— Thanks for the chapter~ ^^.
2. 返信
Arha より:
2019年7月12日 1:08 午前
Oh it's back. For some reason I really like this one. Something about Vio being so depressed and hopeless really gives the story a very distinct feeling even if it's a bit uncomfortable to see.

Also, it's not that I dislike Yulan or anything, but for some reason I want him to stay friendzoned.
3. 返信
OHtheNovelty より:
2019年7月12日 1:55 午前
Thanks for the chapter! 🥰
4. 返信
DOH より:
2019年7月12日 6:55 午前
Thank you for the chapter~
5. 返信
Amel Sabrina より:
2019年7月12日 2:15 午後
Thanks for the chapter ❤️ and welcome back 😊👍!!
6. 返信
meiraeve より:
2019年7月14日 9:52 午前
Uwaaaa, thank you for the chapter!!

And do your best on your thesis~ ^^

7. [返信](#)

Aninda Surya より:

2019年8月11日 4:55 午後

Thx for the chapter

[返信](#)

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WordPress.com で新しいサイトを作成 始めてみよう

ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 18]

投稿日: 2019年7月12日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

18. The World's Name

Those words were too broad to Claudia. but in a sense, those harsh words bother Claudia in a good way. As he raises his gaze watching the day ends, he remembers when he saw Yuran showing him an unpleasant expression.

“As I said, this is just how I see things. There is no need for you to be convinced or even understand.”

“But then..... things would not change.”

“You don’t need to have the same value as I do, and you don’t need to follow my personal opinions.”

There are many good things about Claudia, and there are also many cold sides about Yuran. Back then, if Yuran was right, what he did might hinder Maryjun’s growth. Rather than helping, he was more like destroying the chance and preventing her growth.

Claudia and Yuran have their own different opinions, but none of them can be considered wrong.

“If I have to be honest, I think you would be very upset if that girl will have to face more hardships from now on, though it has nothing to do with me.”

Claudia circles his eyes in respond to Yuran’s remarks. Meanwhile, Yuran looks totally uninterested, and his eyes are as quiet as the surface of calm water.

“Then, why.....?”

From the way he said it, it sounded so far from being concerned about Maryjun, even though Claudia is more concerned about hardships that Maryjun would face after Claudia’s involvement. However, Yuran has no such intention. Regardless how Claudia would take it, Yuran mere stated his own opinion in accordance with his values, but his concern that time was not for Maryjun at all.

“The problem was that you made Violette looked bad.”

He doesn't care with what others do. Whether they're laughing at him, crying out in despair, excited, or even suffering, To Yuran, those things are just like neighboring countries' weather forecasts. There is no need for him to bother with those trivial things.

However, only toward Violette, he is different.

To him, the world is crying when Violette cries, and the world is peaceful when she smiles. From the way he sees it, Violette's suffering and happiness are the measurement for him in seeing the world, and that's why he will do anything to make Violette happy regardless the method.

And that is also the reason he will not forgive anyone who hurts Violette.

Even if it is just a small cut, but when it concerns Violette, Yuran would blame himself. He just want to see Violette smile, but Violette did not smile at all yesterday.

“You put her in such anguish, with only self-justified evidence without considering what she wanted to say.”

Yuran remembers clearly the moment he almost lost control of himself when he saw Violette back then. He understands that his love toward Violette is not the same as Violette has toward him. That is why he keeps his feeling inside and lets himself being treated like her younger brother.

If it was the previous Violette, she would have shown the strength of stunning older sister to Yuran after that situation, like she would stand straight to keep Yuran from the uproar.

However, she did not do anything, which gave Yuran the option to become a reliable younger brother to take action.

She did not do anything as if she was cornered by something.

“You did not even take consideration of the fact that Violette Rem Varhan has peculiar charisma as well people who respect her, and but you were the only one who condemned her as evil, Prince Claudia.”

If that happens to someone else, even if the victim was Maryjun, Yuran would not have to be so angry and take action. There are many people who were overlooked in the commotion, like the perpetrators or just innocent bystanders, but Yuran would not even bother.

However, Yuran knows how Violette's charisma works like her abilities, her appearance, as well her position. Yuran is familiar with Violette's characteristic, and she can also get discouraged by expectations without even herself realizing. He knows because he has been with Violette all the time to find out any minor changes about her.

Many curse Maryjun inside their mind, but with all these, their angers will be directed to Violette. He cannot help but to be angry knowing Violette does not deserve that.

“Violette will be the target of hatred the moment Maryjun was covered by you, the prince who condemned her as evil.”

Claudia can imagine how distorted his face now, especially when he is facing the person who had seen more clearly than him.

In the first place, Claudia is not even aware of the importance of his position. Even though he is mad Yuran for lecturing him, but..... it was more like he hates that he doesn't understand anything.

Claudia's passionate sense of justice is a very important thing for people who will lead the kingdom. His

passion would make a great shield for the people since the feeling want to protect someone is never wrong.

However, the problem lies in how Claudia did not understand the weight of his actions.

“You’re too narrow-minded. You know how strong your influence is, but you don’t understand the weight of your actions and responsibility.”

Claudia’s shield will protect a lot of people, and Claudia himself understands better, and he is not as merciless.

Because of it, he has a large durable shield that can protect anyone, and it is only Claudia who can do such feat.

However, he should have noticed. The stronger the shield is, it can also lead to a downfall.

A strong shield that can protect as well attack, he has become such existence like a guardian who has to parry all kind of attacks.

“Your sense of justice cannot be done with just emotions.”

“.....”

Yuran’s eyes turn cold. His golden eyes showing the opposite emotion, making Claudia feels uncomfortable.

It is unusual for Yuran to show such a smile to Claudia, but it is more unusual the fact that Yuran reveals that much hostility.

Noticing the malice, Claudia steps back. To think Yuran to show his true self like another person, and all that are for Violette.

“You don’t need to bother about it. You don’t have to agree with me. You can forget about what I said. However, don’t forget about Violette.”

Yuran takes two steps closer to Claudia, but Yuran just overlooks him. Even though they have the same eyes color to the point they hate it, but Yuran’s eyes are cold compared to Claudia. Yuran is smiling, but his eyes are not.

“I won’t forgive anyone who hurts Vio-chan.”

Claudia freezes, not able to let his voice out. He is reminded that the line between him and Yuran has just widened again.

Meanwhile, Yuran does not see him as Claudia, but Violette’s enemy. Claudia did not realize that he just touched Yuran’s enmity.

“Satisfied? I haven’t eaten yet, so I have to hurry.”

Passing the stoned Claudia, Yuran is back to his gear for searching Violette. He thinks he wasted too much time from conversing with Claudia.

“Yuran—”

Claudia does not know why he said this, but if he leaves this alone, Yuran would not hear Claudia’s side of story for the rest of his life.

Claudia turns around to stop Yuran, but Yuran stops right before Claudia could do so.

Claudia is hopeful that his voice reached Yuran for a moment, but it is not like that.

“Vio-chan.....?”

タグ I won't be a bother for sure this time!、Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!、Translation、Web Novel、今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！



投稿者: rui

rui の投稿をすべて表示

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 18]」 への
11件のフィードバック

1. **Fuwa Fuwa ~** より:
2019年7月13日 12:05 午前
Thing are heating up. I like it 😊
2. 返信
OHtheNovelty より:
2019年7月13日 1:07 午前
The conversation has finally ended, phew! Authors really like to milk things for all they're worth 🙄

Thanks for the chapter! 🥰
3. 返信
alexandriavar より:
2019年7月13日 3:01 午前
Thanks for the chapters!
4. 返信
Pham Huu Khoi より:
2019年7月13日 4:59 午前
Thanks for the chapter
5. 返信
tia より:
2019年7月13日 5:47 午前
kyaa it's back \ (T ▽ T) / \ (T ▽ T) / \ (T ▽ T) / \ (T ▽ T) / \ (T
▽ T) / \ (T ▽ T) / im so happy i can't wait to read more ...also am i the only one that want's
to know what yuran in violetta's past life did when she died ? i think he may have caused an

uprising ..tch now i really want to read that(_ _|||) ether way IM ON HIS SHIP NO MATTER
 WHO OR WHAT APPEARS NEXT (💎💎💎💎) (💎💎💎💎) (💎💎💎💎) (💎💎💎💎)
 (💎💎💎💎) (💎💎💎💎)

6. 返信

Amel Sabrine より:

2019年7月13日 6:51 午前

I hope Yuran end up with Violette 😭!! He seriously loves and cherishes her (that's so cuuuute 😍😍)
 Thanks for the update 😊!!!

7. 返信

DOH より:

2019年7月14日 1:14 午前

Thank you for the chapter~

8. 返信

meiraeve より:

2019年7月14日 10:00 午前

Uwawawawa

I'm on this ship even if it sunk!!! Yuran deserve more love!! 😭😭😭

Thank you for the chapters~

9. 返信

Bukubukuchagama より:

2019年7月14日 10:04 午前

🙏🙏🙏 thanks for the update

10. 返信

Mada mada dane より:

2019年7月22日 6:43 午後

i love this novel! thanks for translating!

anyhow, I love yuran boii!! hope vio-chan end up with yuran-boi not with the narrow headed arrogant prince.

11. 返信

Aninda Surya より:

2019年8月11日 5:02 午後

Thx for the chapter ❤️❤️❤️

返信

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WordPress.com で新しいサイトを作成 始めてみよう



ATELIER RUI

rui translates...

Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 19]

投稿日: 2019年8月5日 2019年8月5日 by rui

Author: Soratani Reina

19. Those who Inherit the Gold

At the end of sight, Yuran could see Violette rushing somewhere. It was hard to tell, but Yuran somehow recognizes dark expression on Violette's face.

"Ah."

Just from noticing slight change in Violette's expression, Yuran rushes to her without delay. He pays no attention to Claudia who is still with him. He just leaves Claudia out in the cold.

"....."

Whether it is standing or walking, somehow it feels slow.

Claudia is concerned of what happened to Violette, but what would he do if he chases after her? The usual Claudia would just ignore his curiosity, and just step down from getting involved.

He didn't understand it before, and it was not enough. He cannot help but to think what should he do to make things right. He realizes that he did not try to understand what Violette meant that day.

Even it was just a quick measure, it is enough for normal people to reflect on it, but Claudia cannot tolerate his failure or reflect on it. He thinks it is foolish to admitting your failure as well regretting own decisions. Royal family is always correct, if it is failing, they just need to turn those failures into success. Knowing that royal responsibility, he must be more thoughtful than any other else. It is obviously the obligation that Claudia born with as the king's son.

(Did Yuran know?)

How much responsibility does a king have over his subjects?

Claudia has been standing in the center of people since he was born, but he has not yet understood anything. He only thought he would understand it once he becomes the king.

But, that man(Yuran) is probably more competent than him.

“Ahh.....”

He lets out a sigh meaninglessly. His head is feverish hot, but his hands are cold.

Compared to Yuran, Claudia is definitely stiff.

These two are just the opposite of each other, from their faces, statures, hair colors, and textures. As if they were created to conflict each other. However, what they share with each other is the same eye color. As it is a refined gold bar, their eyes are brilliantly shining golden. They said that color is a symbol of royalty. It is a well-known standing fact that those who have the said eyes will take the throne.

Many people put hope in that color. Owning golden eyes is more important than reality. What make the king are not competence, but pure blood and eye color. They believe competence would be passed down through blood, thus they believe Claudia would be as competent as his predecessor.

Thanks to such values, no one even considered to disregard the king. They were just blinded with such ideas and they were not taught to questions or even doubt since they were born.

However, after meeting Yuran, who falls on the odd and is more mature. Claudia could not help but to have questions.

Yuran perhaps is more suitable for the throne than him.

Yuran would laugh if he hears this, or perhaps he would just ignore it. Either way, no one would not accept this part of Claudia's minds.

It would be better if he just told Claudia unfit for the throne. These pitiful emotion just keeps welling up inside his heart. He must be feeling inferior to Yuran.

The only differences they have are just 2 years of age difference and blood line's purity.

“Claudia.....?”

“.....”

Who approaches Claudia is his friend after noticing. He looks like he is in a hurry, but he does not seem to be looking for Claudia. He did not run, but he is panting from walking too fast.

However, instead his usual calm demeanor, he clearly shows the expression that Claudia does not usually see.

“Mira..... What's wrong? You seem to be in a hurry.”

“Ah..... right, did you see Miss Violette?”

“Huh.....?”

He remembers what happened just now.

Violette looked so impatient while Yuran just went after her. Right now, his friend in front of him has the same expression for seemingly another reason.

It is plain obvious for Yuran knowing it involves Violette, but for Mirania looking for her..... It is know something anyone can imagine as far as Claudia knows.

He knows that they are acquaintances. Claudia often conversed with him when he's with Violette, but mostly they only talk each other alone. However, if it is asked if those two get along, the answer would be no.

Many knew that Violette only pay attention to Claudia. That's why he's confused.

He never shows it, but he is the type who does not want to get involved with that young lady who is intoxicated by Claudia, especially when she does not seem to be giving up anytime soon.

That's why, it's true that Mirania is particularly avoiding Violette.

“What a rare name to come out from your lip.”

“Yeah..... I guess.”

“..... Did something happen?”

“..... Actually, I was talking with Miss Violette a while ago.....”

Catching his breaths makes him difficult to speak in pace. It took a moment, but Mirania finally manages to explain the situation to Claudia, and Claudia looks determined.

“Let’s go, no time to waste.”

“Ah..... oh, hey.....”

He leaves Mirania behind even though he was the one who stopped him in the first place. Mirania could not help but confused.

Claudia somehow manages to predict the situation based from Mirania’s explanation before now he has learned the difference between facts and truth of the other day.

Claudia will continue to extend his hand to offer protection and reliefs. Even after being beaten by what Yuran said, he just cannot change his nature.

That is why he has to go to the right person. To those who are not wrong, not like the answer he came up with like before.

In order to do that, he must see the situation firsthand. He is still too immature to judge from words he heard from others.

He has to make sure.

Even he has to face his own faults.

タグ [I won't be a bother for sure this time!](#)、[Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen!](#)、[rui translates](#)、[Translation](#)、[Web Novel](#)、[今度は絶対に邪魔しませんっ！](#)



投稿者: rui

[rui の投稿をすべて表示](#)

「Kondo wa Zettai ni Jama Shimasen! [Chapter 19]」への 15件のフィードバック

1. [meiraeve](#) より:
[2019年8月5日 9:22 午後](#)

WwwwwwwwW

Finally an update!!!

Ugh.. I can't really tell if Claudia is actually reflecting or not.. but he did try now... Right?? 😊

Thank you so much for the chapter~

2. 返信

Nea-er より:

2019年8月6日 1:58 午前

Thanks for the chapter!

Well... I was hoping for more of Violette, not the idiot princeling

3. 返信

DOH より:

2019年8月6日 4:02 午前

Thank you for the chapter~

4. 返信

bookishpenguin4ever より:

2019年8月6日 6:51 午前

Thanks for the update 😊

5. 返信

Quoria より:

2019年8月6日 7:40 午前

Thanks a lot for the continuation 😊❤️👍

Anyway, I'm kinda curious with ur rules. It's my first time to ever come with these so it's unique

I'm clearly understand about "no reposting" and "no reusing", but "no retranslate" really means "can't translate my work to other language"? 🙄

Sorry if somehow my curiosity happened to offend u... 😊

返信

rui より:

2019年8月7日 12:53 午前

No. It is alright. "No retranslation" means I don't allow any parties to "translate my translation to another language."

6. 返信

MangaAnimeNovelFangirl より:

2019年8月7日 12:25 午前

If I may just ask, how do I fix the settings here? to change the words into English? Everything is in Japanese.... (not the chapters nor the comments themselves, but like, the labels and "buttons...."

7. 返信

andypare より:

2019年8月7日 2:42 午前

Well... ¿at least he tried? For almost five seconds. But try.

Mal, I'm still rooting for Yuran.

Thank you so much ❤️❤️

8. [返信](#)

roseO より:

2019年8月7日 7:34 午後

Can prince Claudiot just go die in a ditch already?

9. [返信](#)

Marseli Puspawati より:

2019年8月13日 11:40 午後

OH!!!! UPDATE!!!! I THOUGHT IT STOPPED BUT I FOUND THE UPDATE!!!! HAPPY ME!!!

10. [返信](#)

rsmr1 より:

2019年8月29日 6:34 午前

Thanks for the chapter! 🎉🥰

11. [返信](#)

Peach Daisy より:

2019年10月9日 10:43 午前

thank you for all your hard work for translating this web novel!

12. [返信](#)

wittypuppet より:

2019年10月12日 8:57 午前

Thank you for the update! For all your hard work. (^ 3^)❤️

13. [返信](#)

catturtlemiao より:

2019年11月17日 1:04 午後

Thanks for translating!! I loom forward to reading more!!

14. [返信](#)

TUSF より:

2020年4月26日 11:12 午後

This author is a surprisingly bad writer. I was curious about where the story would go, but all his characters are paper-thin cutouts whose roles are predetermined; everything about these characters has to be *explained* to us readers, because the author wants to seem as if he thought out these character's personalities perfectly, but really it's all very shallow.

[返信](#)

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ISIWBYA Chapter 20

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Chapter 20 – It should be peaceful if I cover it up as a dark past, right? (黒歴史で済めば安いものでしょう)

Violette knew that it's not very proper for her to leave in the middle of a conversation. Even though she just wanted to leave, she should be giving a salute with the utmost respect. If she had to say it, nobles tend to strictly follow really troublesome traditions.

Violette already gave Mirania the basic salutation before she left, but she wasn't sure to what extent Mirania's standard for etiquette was. Even so, it should most likely be alright since considering Mirania's calm attitude, he wouldn't care about such minor details.

Rather than worrying about that, there was something else more important to think about right now.

(To think that I misjudged...)

No matter how much Violette tried to think optimistically, there's no mistake on what she saw just now.

What Violette saw outside the window at that time was hair a beautiful pearly color, shining bright. A pure white that mirrored the purity of the owner's heart, completely different from Violette's dull gray hair.

Violette knew that color. She had seen it before. After all, it's very similar to the hair color of the person who was laughing next to her this morning.

"Give me a break..."

It might be for the best to pretend that she hadn't seen and didn't know anything. But if those people did something and used Violette as their motive and Maryjun reported it to her father... Even just by imagining it, it's way too troublesome.

Considering his love for Maryjun, her father would judge the situation partially. Of course, it'd be easier than Claudia's sense of justice.



Even if her father scolded her, Violette wouldn't let that get her down. However, since she still needed a guardian, she didn't want to make any unnecessary trouble. That house was already suffocating enough. Any more than this, Violette would surely die.

Violette briskly walked to the scene of the crime.

She just wanted to run without caring about her skirt, but she understood that her social status forbid it. She's confident in her running since her mother wanted her to be a carbon copy of her father. But she couldn't show off her speed anymore.

Marin praised that the lively Violette was also beautiful, but most nobles, and above all her father, didn't wish for her to be too active. That's because she should no more than just be a beautiful noble lady.

The young child, who was forced to dress and act like a boy since she started to be aware of her surroundings, was suddenly forced to live as a girl after her mother finally woke up from her self-centered ego. From there, Violette started to create the perfect facade of a young lady, without thinking about how suffocating it would be for her.

"There's no need for this school to be this spacious, right...?"

Violette unconsciously voiced out her dissatisfaction at the size of the school. Actually, she had found the size of this place strange many times before when compared with the number of students. However, she never felt this strongly about it until now, caught in a hurry but unable to run.

Similar to the school building, the garden was also just as giant. She was fed up with this.

"Where did they go...?"

Violette saw Maryjun's shadow heading towards the courtyard.

However, even Violette was at a loss of words to describe the size of the courtyard. Don't just mention Maryjun's; Violette couldn't hear the voice of anyone.

Considering the current time and how there's only the sound of flowers swaying in the wind, Violette thought that Maryjun and the other ladies might have already returned to class. Violette would usually smile at how peaceful and calming it was, but currently, her heart was heavy with troubles.

She paused in her tracks, convinced that she wouldn't be able to find them if she's just aimlessly searching for them.

Violette forced herself to think deeply, opening the door to her previous life's memories in order to recall the exact location. She wanted to forget those memories if possible, but they were useful in these kind of situations.

Violette remembered what she did to Maryjun in the past. She had scorned and cornered Maryjun's group, and there were even times when they got violent. It's no longer a past she could forget, but a present stain.



Violette wanted to erase this past, and even the past actually disappeared by itself. But the memories still lived on, engraved firmly in the back of Violette's mind.

That's why she had to think. Where would she choose if she wanted to bully Maryjun? Through this, she could put herself in the shoes of those who were bullying Maryjun right now.

It should be somewhere desolate and inconspicuous. It'd be better if the place was dark, but Violette herself wouldn't want to be in such a dirty place. And so wouldn't the bullies. So she dismissed that idea. The best place for these kinds of things should allow the bullies to see others approaching from afar, but there wasn't such a place in the school.

There were many desolate places, but from where Violette last saw them, they must have moved to the part of the courtyard that was enveloped by the shadow of the school building.

"...Over there, huh?"

A familiar place suddenly came to Violette's mind. Basically, it was the place where she once called Maryjun out and bullied her.

Never had she thought she'd get close to this place again. This must be the work of so-called fate.

Violette quieted down as much as she could, erasing her presence to avoid being detected. She cultivated this skill back when she was acting as her father's replacement. She never thought it would be useful one day.

Violette sharpened her nerves and strained her ears, so that she wouldn't even miss the sound of a pin drop.

After awhile, she finally heard it. The voice she was searching for, that she didn't want to hear ever, if not for this situation.

"To think that a mere mistress gave birth to a child and became the second wife... She's really a whore, huh?!"

"My mother isn't that kind of person...!"

T/N: I'm continuing this novel with the permission from the previous translator, Rui-san! (｡・ω・｡)/♡ My current aim is to beat the current manga releases, so the novel shall advance even further!!! (♡Д♡) Yulan GO GO GO!

Since I'm not a native English speaker, I hope someone who is proficient in English can help me edit this novel regularly... [You can apply here](#), or rather, please apply!!! TvT)//

I don't have any set schedule yet since it will depend on whether I can find an editor or not. For now, I will regularly update at Monday and Friday. I'm planning to update more often, but we'll see!



[☿Consider buying me a coffee?☿](#)

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ISIWBYA Chapter 21

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Chapter 21 — I want her to know her place (放置を学んで頂きたい)

"What do you all understand, what do you all know...!"

Maryjun's weak voice was quivering, as if she was about to cry. It was completely different from her lively attitude this morning. Even if Maryjun acted tough, she couldn't conceal her fear and humiliation.

Even so, she looked dignified as she mustered up her courage to confront her opponents.

An unwavering heart even when she was facing many enemies, and always looking forward despite all the pain, reminded Violette of the heroines in the novels.

"You are the ones who should be ashamed for teaming against one person!"

"What did you say... Do you know your own place...!?"

"That has nothing to do with me! Judging a person by their birth and social status is the proof that you are all narrow-minded, isn't it!"

Watching how the fight had escalated, Violette was at her wits' end.

(This is the worst...)

Violette was a little relieved that this didn't seem like the act of her blind devotees rampaging around for 'her sake'.

Even so, what made Violette concerned wasn't about that anymore, but rather it was about Maryjun who was trying to fight back.

Maryjun was abused, condemned, and slandered unjustly. It's only natural that the situation would lead into a fight. If someone came to hurt her, it's not wrong to accept the challenge. It takes two to make a quarrel, one



couldn't blame it entirely on the other side. There's no need for her to conceal her turbulent emotions at all the painful truths that were directed towards her.

But that was only the case if Maryjun wasn't a noble.

Maryjun, who didn't bear the name of Vahan family until just recently, still possessed the common sense of a commoner. Above all, her directness when she said that everything had nothing to do with her social status indicated so.

It's true that prejudice and discrimination were "wrong". Ridiculing someone for the part of the person that they themselves couldn't do anything about was certainly unsightly.

However, judging people from their birth and social status was a skill that nobles must have. It's not something she could solve just by saying that it had nothing to do with her.

"You all are the ones who are wrong!!"

Maryjun boldly insisted that she was right. If she was just a normal high schooler that didn't bear the name of Vahan family, she would've become the heroine of justice. But now, the good girl who unwaveringly stood by her own beliefs needed to come to an end.

After all, Maryjun was no longer a normal girl anymore.

"What are you doing?"

"Onee-sama...!?"

Violette approached them before Maryjun could further proclaim her righteousness.

There were five people surrounding Maryjun. The situation was quite similar to what happened before, but Violette was relieved that she didn't recognize any of them.

Even so, the moment they saw Violette, their complexions changed. It seemed like they roughly realized that their behaviour was improper.

"Violette-sama... Uhm, this isn't...!"

"Do you have anything to say to our Vahan lineage?"

"Ah..."

Violette unfolded her previously crossed arms, placing her finger on her cheek. Violette knew that her acting was somewhat unnatural, but she also knew that this gesture would affect them even more.

A little bit of exaggerated and unnatural movements personified the beauty of a doll-like artifact b



Rather than being a warm person, acting as a cold puppet had a bigger impact on other people. Especially if the person was beautiful. Violette didn't need to smile or even get angry. She only needed to ask the question with indifference, and that alone was already threatening enough.

"You seem to have various opinions about our family's circumstances... but you don't need to worry."

Violette slowly approached them, making sure that she was covering Maryjun. With Violette's tall figure, she forced the young noble girls' line of sight to move away from Maryjun's figure.

They could only see Violette's expressionless face directed towards them. Rather than expressionless, Violette looked completely apathetic to them. There was a sense of incongruity, as if the person in front of them was a doll that couldn't blink.

"She, Maryjun Vahan, inherited the lineage of Vahan Duke Family. I can guarantee you her birth and social status."

Violette legitimized Maryjun's existence in a slow and steady manner, making sure that the young noble girls fully understood what she meant to say. It's easy to just tell them not to meddle in someone else's family circumstances, but if possible, she didn't want any other troublesome things happening again in the future.

Although taking a second wife was tolerated, it's wasn't very welcomed in the case of the Vahan family. One of the reasons being that Violette was someone that affected the feelings of others in positive and negative ways, but the main problem was her father's overly optimistic perceptions.

Whatever it was, Violette disliked being left in the dark, whether it's from her father or from a complete stranger. It was all unnecessary concern.

"B-but, Violette-sama, that girl is...!"

"Were you not listening to what I just said?"

"...W-we apologize...!"

One of the girls stepped forward and boldly tried to convince Violette. Yet, Violette didn't give her any time to even begin her speech. Violette tilted her head as if telling the young lady that she wouldn't forgive them if they involve themselves anymore than this. The girl's face turned pale and she bowed deeply.

Violette didn't mean to threaten her that much, but... she needed to strike the iron while it's still hot. She should be as strong and thorough as she could, to crush their courage and ensure they never come to look for trouble again.

"Then, you don't mind if we end this conversation here, right?"

"Y-yes....."

The young noble ladies left, each of them unsteady on their feet as if they had lost their strength. As the last person finally disappeared from her sight, Violette turned back towards Maryjun.



"Onee-sama... Thank you for helping me!"

Maryjun energetically approached Violette, like she was going to embrace Violette any minute now. Her face was full of happiness, as if she was thankful to God for hearing her prayer.

In Violette's mind, this was the kind of person that would make other people want to protect her. Contrary to her slightly trembling figure, Maryjun wholeheartedly expressed her happiness. Maryjun was a girl who matched the exact definition of the word 'lovely'.

To be honest, Maryjun's eyes clearly showed that she believed that Violette had obviously helped and protected her, and that made Violette felt even more guilty for what she was about to say to her. But if she overlooked this matter, Maryjun would definitely act like that again.

"Maryjun."

"Yes, Onee-sama!"

"I've also been meaning to ask you this."

"Eh...?"

"What do you think you are doing?"

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Chapter 22 — The Varieties of Righteousness (正しいの種類)

"What...?"

Maryjun stopped moving, a smile still stuck on her face as if she couldn't process what she'd just heard. Her gaze started to sway in uneasiness, her smile slowly being replaced with a frown.

"I heard a little of the conversation just now, and also how you dealt with it."

"...?"

Maryjun tilted her head and stared at Violette in confusion, unable to piece together what Violette was going to say.

Her gaze that always looked straight at her opponent resembled Claudia's.

Both of their actions were motivated on their own sense of justice. They always stood by their beliefs, just like a pure-hearted simple minded child. If their status was any different, their good virtue was surely a trait that everyone would admire about them.

Those kind of people must have been raised alone with all the love and care in the world from their parents.

Not as a noble, or even as a lady.

"Please refrain from acting like that from now on."

"Eh... Why, Onee-sama...!"

"You are already a noble. If anyone is talking back to you, you have to deal with them with proper respect."

"So even Onee-sama is mentioning social status... That's just strange!"



"It's not strange."

Violette declared. She interrupted Maryjun and made sure that before Maryjun could even bear her fangs to bite back, Violette made her point loud and clear.

What Violette was trying to tell her was that these are the skills that she must possess from now on. Whatever her values and personality was, on the surface, she needed to laugh and treat them as a joke.

Even if Maryjun was the daughter of a mistress, the blood that flowed inside her was definitely one of the Duke's family. Since Violette had no intention to succeed Vahan family, it would be Maryjun's duty in the future to do so. With that in mind, it would be problematic for Maryjun to continue acting like a commoner even more than this.

There was a difference between knowing what it was like being a commoner as a noble, and empathizing with the commoners after experiencing life as a commoner. The former was a magnificent ability, but the latter was just being ignorant to the ways of the world while getting caught up in one's delusions.

"Know your place, Maryjun. Please bear in mind that you are now a member of the Vahan Duke House, and you are in a position where all of your actions bear responsibilities."

Violette didn't know if Maryjun understood her words. The possibility of her rebelling was likely, and if Violette said the wrong thing, Maryjun would even consider her as the same as those other noble ladies.

After all, the difference between a commoners' perspective and the nobles' responsibility should be two completely different things.

"What do you mean by that...? Despite the horrible things they said, are you telling me that I should just smile and bear it as a noble...!"

Maryjun's sorrowful voice evoked something within Violette's memories. Maryjun looked more hurt from the rejection of her ideas that she wanted others to understand, rather than being scorned by Violette, who clearly wanted to hurt her feelings.

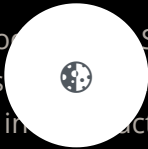
If Violette didn't make Maryjun understand her position here, she would definitely come across the same situation again and again. To be honest, Violette didn't have any intention to protect her every time.

Even if Violette vowed to atone for her sins towards Maryjun, she did not wish to become an overprotective older sister as well.

That's why, she could only personally change Maryjun herself. The only solution was to make her become a proper noble.

"If that's the case, then Onee-sama is also wrong!"

Maryjun, who had a desperate expression as if begging Violette to understand her, was truly a good person. She freely approached other people, purified the evil in their hearts, and forgave their mistakes. It was something that just anyone could do. Violette felt dizzy as she wondered if this was the result of being raised in the exact opposite way she was raised, even if both of them had the same father.



There was no responsibility carried inside her frankness. This irresponsible form of justice that Maryjun carried on until now would someday get crushed by the world of nobility.

“You are certainly right, Maryjun.”

Maryjun smiled at Violette’s words, believing that her thought reached Violette. She was just like a child who was joyful the moment her form of justice won.

Violette would never understand just how that face with such a sparkling smile viewed the world to be such a lovely place.

Maryjun was right. Violette wasn’t lying when she affirmed that.

“—Then, can you say that those who disagree with you are all evil?”

But no one could decide that there was one and only one kind justice in this world.

T/N: Kavertia-san will help me edit this novel from now on, please welcome her! (●◡●)✧*。

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Chapter 23 — Maryjun Vahan (メアリージュン・ヴァーハン)

“Eh...”

Maryjun froze, unable to answer the unexpected question. It was obvious that her thoughts were not catching up, and she was desperately trying to understand Violette's question.

Were those who disagreed with her justice considered evil?

“You can't, right? There are also those who believe in a different justice than you, and for those people... at least they themselves think that they are not wrong.”

The enemy of justice, was a justice in another form.

They were not evil. Both might be correct, and both might also be wrong. No one could decide on which was the best, so everyone could only believe in their own form of justice.

“However, we are different. We are nobles, who have the privilege to decide which sort of justice prevails. And it sounds like you have decided on yours.”

There wasn't anyone who would ask for a just reason as to why nobles, and the Duke family in this case, deny that justice.

For Maryjun to shout out loud that the one who was different from her was wrong, how would other people look at it? If her form of justice won, would the loser be considered as evil?

Maryjun was not wrong to fight back. It was necessary for her to clash and understand each other. But that was as long as she knew the important line of handling other people, even in the middle of her anger.

“Please consider it. You have to understand that your speech is accompanied with responsibilities. More you act.”



Those responsibilities were what made nobles worthy of their social status.

She shouldn't forget her responsibilities and obligations, because she was in a position where she could fulfill her wishes and gain even more benefits than ordinary people.

"Broaden your horizons. Compromise, even if just a little. If even that is still unacceptable, just smile on the surface and spit poison inside your heart."

If Maryjun insisted on forcing her beliefs and concluded that she was not the one in the wrong, then it would be the end for her. By painting the people who were different from her as the villains, she would end up alone one day.

"You don't have to love them. Just forgive them enough to allow them to stand in front of you."

Advancing recklessly would just make her end up being crushed in the future. Being pricked by a beautiful rose was not something that was beautiful to experience.

Maryjun should sharpen her weapons, and be prepared to wield them if it was necessary. This was an essential skill that Maryjun needed to learn in the high society from now on.

"After all, you are now Maryjun Vahan."

Now that Maryjun carried that name, she couldn't escape anymore. Her status was like a chain, shackling her behind a gate that she couldn't escape out of anymore. No matter how much her father loved and protected his little princess, the moment she appeared in the public, she had to cross over to this world by herself.

" ... "

Violette couldn't confirm what Maryjun's expression was, she had been looking down since who knows when. There was no objection or crying after Violette finished her monologue. Maryjun also didn't rebuke Violette for her unwarranted harsh scoldings.

Violette finished throwing out everything that she wanted to tell Maryjun. What was left depended upon Maryjun herself.

"...Excuse me."

If Violette stayed there, she might get in the way of Maryjun's thoughts. Thinking so, Violette turned away from Maryjun. After she walked for a while, the scenery completely changed back into a bright courtyard which didn't have much people, just like when she first arrived here.

There were not many people, meaning... there was someone else there.

"Welcome back."

"Yulan...!"



Yulan leaned against the wall while he waved his hand to Violette. Yulan was laughing cheerfully and his eyes, which were sparkling with the sunlight reflecting upon them, seemed to melt even more sweetly than usual.

Yulan approached Violette with long strides, and he stood in front of her in no time. He touched her hair with his soft and warm hand.

"Your hair is cold."

"Ah... Maybe it was because I was standing in the shadows of the school."

Now that she recalled it, because the sun doesn't reach that place, it made the air a little chilly. Although it wasn't that cold to drastically changed her body temperature, but hair, which didn't have nerves or blood vessels, immediately lost its heat.

Yulan's hand was a little hot. Violette didn't know how long he had been standing here for, but it should be long enough for the heat to reach the tip of his fingers.

He probably also heard the conversation between the Vahan sisters.

Violette should be more careful, even if this place was not popular, they were still talking in an open place. It's not like it was Yulan's responsibility to watch out for other people, and yet...

"Yulan..."

"Nn?"

"...Nothing. What are you doing at this kind of place?"

"I was looking for you, Vio-chan. Let's go and have our lunch now!"

It seemed like Yulan was aware that Violette realized what he did, but he pretended to play dumb, so Violette just accepted it and contented herself with this situation.

The distance between the two was just like the usual. Yulan's laughing face was still cute no matter how much he had grown up.

Violette wondered when she realized that Yulan's steps were always walking alongside her and had always stayed right by her side. It might have been after a long time since Yulan's height exceeded hers. He was a head taller than her and because the length of their legs were also different, his walking pace was surely faster than Violette's. Still, everytime Violette looked next to her, Yulan would surely be there.

"There's not much time left, though... You didn't eat first?"

"I want to eat with you after all."

"We didn't make any promises, right? So you should prioritize yourself and eat your lunch first."



"Got it, I will make sure I can find you faster next time!"

"That's not what I meant..."

Violette puffed her cheeks out a little, making her appear defenceless. Perhaps it was because she was just in a place filled with tension, and it might have affected her mind even more than she thought.

Even though there was her younger sister before her who's from a different mother yet still blood-related, the one who Violette could actually act as an older sister to was a complete stranger, a friend that she treated like her younger brother who could always ease the tension out of her shoulders. It was similar to when Violette was with Marin, the feeling of security was like being wrapped in sea bubbles.

That's why she didn't notice it.

A sharp look directed towards Yulan was hidden behind those golden locks.

And Maryjun whose cheeks turned red as she stared at the back of the departing Violette.

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Chapter 24 — Similarly Contradictory People (対照的な似た者同士)

In the end, Violette and Yulan wasted most of their lunch time. Yulan managed to eat lunch, but considering the amount, it was like only eating desserts.

Violette didn't really care about her own portions. She had less time to eat because it was the result for her own actions, and originally, she also didn't really eat that much.

But it wasn't the same for Yulan. He didn't have time to eat since he waited for Violette. There's no way such a small meal would be enough for someone of Yulan's size.

Violette kept worrying until after school about whether Yulan could concentrate on his afternoon class after eating so little. She couldn't concentrate at all, but she properly took notes, so it's all good.

(I wonder if he's free right now...)

Violette packed up her notes and textbooks while thinking about Yuran, or rather, Yulan's stomach. It would be her fault if he was hungry, so she would like to treat him to a meal. But, what if Yulan had other plans?

She should've asked about it before the end of the lunch break, but the idea of treating him out just came to her mind during the lesson.

Yulan was bright and calm, he's tolerant, and he was good at taking care of others. He definitely would have many friends.

To ask him to spare his time after school for her... Violette felt extremely apologetic.

(Let's... go to his classroom for once...)

After thinking this far, Violette wracked her brains even more. Yulan's classroom was in the first year, was the class that was the most strongly influenced by Maryjun's existence. If Violette went there, wasn't that the



same as throwing a lit match to a pit of oil? The second years hardly talked about the rumors anymore, but if the originator was there, the amount of time taken to extinguish those gossips would be different.

Violette knew that Yulan and Maryjun's class were different, but since she couldn't teleport, she still had to walk past it.

"... I'll immediately go home as soon as there's a ruckus."

Not going was not an option. However, she also didn't have to be careless and charge in recklessly. It's not like it's wrong to want a ensured escape later on.

"Violette-sama, goodbye."

"Yes, goodbye."

Violette returned the farewell from her classmates who were standing in front of the exit, ready to leave the classroom.

x x x x

From middle school till the end of her first year in highschool, Violette still thought that this school was too spacious. It was so wide, to the point where there were so many classrooms that she had never been to even after being enrolled in this school for more than a year.

Yulan's class was a class Violette had never visited before.

Of course she had experienced being a first year in high school, but Violette's classroom last year was different. The extreme size of the school resulted in classes being too far apart from each other. Even if two classes were on the same floor, the distance between the classrooms and corridors were completely out of proportion.

And then, there was another thing that Violette had never done before.

In fact, she had never visited Yulan's class to see him even once, even when Violette and Yulan went to the same school.

(...I might have been spoiled by him a little bit too much.)

During middle school, Yulan visited Violette's class every day, so there was no need for her to do so. Now that Violette was aware of the fact that she never went to find him on her own, she reflected on it a little.

But then, having Violette who was a senior student and Duke's daughter visit him would result in a lot of rumors, and Violette didn't feel like those rumours would go in a very good direction. Other than that, she also wanted to avoid meeting Maryjun if possible.



Violette could squeeze out a very small amount of courage since right now was already after school, but if this was normal school time, the unfavorable condition would be enough to crush her cue all together.

Even now, her pace was slow even though she had already decided to go, and she passed a lot of students who were going to return home. Her vain struggle to decrease the number of people in the classroom was transparent.

"...It's here."

But of course her struggle had its limits. Although she had walked much slower than how she normally walked, the class where Yulan was studying was in front of her.

When she peeked inside from the open door, the figures of people had considerably decreased. She was relieved that the amount of people was getting a lot less, but she couldn't find the tall figure she was looking for.

"Did he go home already?"

Violette fixed her posture that was leaning forward and leaked out a sigh. Now that she thought of it, the more the amount of people had decreased, the more likely it was that Yuran would have returned home. Her own words of not making any promises at the lunch break were cleanly returned to her after school.

"Hey there."

"...!!!"

The moment Violette was going to give up and leave, there was a voice from behind. Violette thought that the ones who would realize her coming here were the people in the classroom, so she was completely defenseless. She turned back without thinking.

The first thing that attracted Violette's eyes was the person's brown skin. In this country where there were a lot of fair-skinned people who didn't tan their skin, the boy looked unconditionally healthy, and Violette was surprised that she didn't have a sense of incongruity even though this was the first time she saw someone with brown skin. His messy silver hair and perfectly round eyes were cute and it suited him, but the arms that were exposed on the rolled up sleeve were thicker than Violette's. She couldn't help but to think that the boy was short since she was using Yulan as the standard, but he was still taller than Violette.

In the school where there were many students who acted like a superior gentlemen, he was an extremely normal... rather than normal, he looked like a very lively boy.

"Do you have any business in my class? Or maybe you are looking for someone?"

"Y-yes..."

Apparently, the boy didn't feel shy talking to people he just met, just like his appearance. He didn't have any ulterior motive, so Violette didn't have to be vigilant against him, but her instinct told her to maintain the distance was shrinking too quickly.



Even so, this person had expressly called her out first, so it's not like she shouldn't talk to him. Yulan was not in the classroom, but she couldn't be sure whether he had returned home or just not in the class right now.

"I am looking for Yulan Cugrus, but... did he already return home?"

"Yulan?"

The boy repeated Yulan's name, sounding more like he was surprised rather than asking her a question. Was it too unexpected? His gaze roamed around while making a thinking posture, and after a moment, he opened his mouth as if he had noticed something.

"Wait, are you actually that 'Violette'?"

"Eh...?"

Having her own name being called so suddenly, only question marks came into her mind, unable to even nod.

Violette was sure that this should be the first time she met with the boy in front of her. She would never forget such a characteristic person.

Without noticing Violette's puzzlement, the boy nodded over and over again looking like he was convinced.

"You're just like what I've heard of... Of course he will become that overprotective, eh."

"Er... Did we ever meet before?"

"Ahh, sorry. It must be disgusting for me to call your name out so suddenly, right?"

"I don't think it's that extreme..."

His appearance as he laughed with an open mouth reminded Violette of the sun, but in a different way from Yulan. If Yulan was a warm fine clear day, this boy was like a blazing everlasting summer. Violette felt like she was scorched, but she didn't dislike his presence.

"I'm Gia Fort. This is the first time we're meeting."

"I am Violette Rem Vahan. It seems like you already know about me, though."

"It's because Yulan often talks about you. It's true that this is the first time we meet, but for me, you are more like an acquaintance now."

"Yulan did...?"

"I've been buddies with Yulan since middle school."

Violette herself said how Yulan and the boy, Gia were quite similar before, but what came to her mind was how it was unexpected.



Both Yulan and Gia surely had many friends. However, the atmosphere they gave off was the completely opposite. In short, their type was different.

Such two people were good friends, and from what Gia said, it seemed like they have been friends for quite a long time. Violette didn't understand the meaning of friendship from the beginning, so the relationship between these boys were completely out of her comprehension.

"I'm sure he shouldn't have returned home yet, did you find him?"

"He wasn't at the classroom."

"Maybe he was asked to do something... I think he will come back here soon, do you want to wait for him?"

"No, it's alright. It's not like we made any promises before, so I'll excuse myself now."

Violette was thankful for Gia's consideration, but waiting at this place would be bad for her own heart. She didn't know whether Maryjun had returned home or not, and she also couldn't be sure whether Yulan who she didn't make any promises with would come back.

It was completely Violette's slip up for not making any promise with him before.

"Can you help me relay a message to him?"

"Sure, what is it?"

"I'm sorry for today, I'll apologize again next time... Can you convey that to him?"

"Got it~ I'll convey it to him with full responsibility!"

"Thank you."

It was a pity that Violette couldn't meet Yulan and appease him for making him hungry today, but then, she also managed to meet Yulan's good friend, so this was also a harvest.

When they were still young, Yuran would always stick behind Violette, and he would always find some spare time to go to her place even after attending school, so Violette was happy that he found himself a good friend. She knew that with Yulan's personality, everyone would like him, and it's easy to imagine that he could make good friends, but having the real thing in front of her was different.

Her important younger brother got a good friend. He still showed his face to Violette quite often right now, but that would also become less and less one day. Yulan was a childhood friend who was the closest to Violette, but he might graduate from that in a not so distant future.

It was wonderful that her important person had someone important to him, but Violette wondered if he felt a bit lonely when she imagined it.



Violette could finally go home with a good mood today after a long time—as if. She was jumping to a wrong conclusion. They said that before one reached their home, it was still considered as an outing, so she shouldn't have dropped her guard before she left the school gate.

"Violette."

"Claudia-sama..."

"Can you give me a little of your time?"

Before she could pass through the entranceway merrily, she was stopped in her tracks.

There's no way she could reject Claudia who was asking her with a serious expression, and she could almost imagine that her future was about to change its course.

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Chapter 25.1 — Please forget it. (どうか忘れて下さい。)

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Violette and Claudia walked without exchanging any words, and the destination was just as Violette had expected.

The door that was beautifully decorated even though this was still within the school area, too showy to the point that it was a waste. But then, this was the appropriate appearance to convey how the owner of this room's was both the student council president who reigned at the top of the students, and also a part of the royal family who sat at the top of the county.

When he opened the door, it was a gorgeous room just like what Violette had imagined.

"What do you want to drink?"

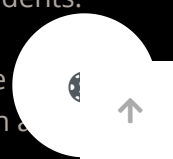
"...Black tea, may I have it with some milk?"

"Got it."

After Claudia called the staff with butler's clothes who was waiting by the wall, the butler immediately bowed and left the room.

This room was the salon owned by the student council. There was a student council room beyond the back door, where only members and teachers were allowed to enter. The number of people who could enter this salon was limited for crime prevention, and there were rumours that only a few butlers who had passed student council's criteria and people who were approved by the student council could use this room. Actually, the rule was not that strict, but the matter about the official stance was an unspoken agreement between all of the students.

Since the student council members were attracting attention, both for good and bad, this was the only way they could loosen up, even if just a little. There was no point in increasing the people who came in and only people who had bombastic title publicly would enter this room.



The rule was so light to the point that it wouldn't be a problem even if one student, Violette, entered the room. It was especially true since she came together with Claudia, the student council president.

"...You may also sit down."

"Then, excuse me."

Prompted by Claudia to sit on the opposite side, Violette also sat down on the red cushion. The softness that felt like it was wrapping around her gently made Violette feel secure to the point that she might forget that this place was still within the school building.

Violette spread her skirt so that it wouldn't wrinkle. She was sitting alone on the sofa, which was such a size that even if two people sat on there, there would still be some space left. Claudia who sat in front of her also sat in the center of such a sofa.

After a little silence, there was a slight noise of the service wagon that carried the black tea. It was mixed with the smell of sweet milk and fragrant coffee.

"Step back until I call you in."

Claudia told the butler who served the drinks on the table tidily to wait outside the room, and the butler exited without saying anything. Despite the fact that his expressionless face gave off a little bit of an unpleasant mood, the employees all over this school responded according to the situation they were in. In places where there were many people such as the canteen, it was important for them to smile as much as possible, and in places with high confidentiality like this salon, it was important for them to erase their humanity as much as possible. Since when someone wanted to exchange their secrets, they had to make sure about how loose the employers' mouths were, and about whether there would be any problems if someone else asked about it.

There was only the breathing sound of the two people in the room. In other words, the silence continued.

But Violette's heart was pounding so hard that she could even hear it in her ears. The feeling of pressure made the temperature of her fingertips disappear, and her chest became uncomfortably hot.

Violette was worried that she wouldn't be able to hold the cup since she couldn't move her fingertips quite well, so instead she savored the temperature of the steaming milk tea by wrapping the cup with both of her hands. She felt like she could feel a little calmer if she filled her mouth that was dry because of the nervousness with the sweet taste of the milk tea.

It seemed like not only Violette, but Claudia who was confronting her also thought the same thing as her.

Claudia took a sip from his cup of coffee, and returned the cup which still had some coffee left remaining inside to the saucer and stared at Violette.

"I'm sorry for calling you out so suddenly."

"No, you don't have to worry. It's a request from you, Claudia-sama, after all."



No one could refuse the summon from the prince without good reason. Even if there was a reason, they should still prioritize the prince all the more.

In that regard, it didn't change no matter what kind of intention Claudia had. Even though he thought that it was not a big deal, but for others, it was a "prince's requisite" which was the most important thing for them. It was no exception even to Violette, who was a noble.

The previous Violette would've been ecstatic just by having Claudia called her out, and probably, she would've happily followed him without feeling bewildered and bothered like now.

Even though Violette was talking about herself, now that she looked back, she realized that she had been an outrageous lady. She was reminded once again that having objective point of view was important.

Then Violette suddenly noticed, and remembered her own remarks.

For her, how she acted with Claudia before was something from more than a year ago, but for Claudia, it was something that happened just recently. Even if time went back and she had regretted everything, what had been done so far couldn't be changed.

Claudia must've suspected at how Violette's attitude had changed, and there's no way he would be relieved.

The only thing that had changed was Violette's soul, and Claudia didn't know anything about that. For him, Violette was still an annoying woman who had run out of his favor.

And for Claudia to request talking with such person, it was already scary just by thinking what kind of bad direction this would spin into.

Even though Violette had such ill feelings towards Claudia even under normal circumstances, she had the mind to think of her current whereabouts now, and even if she was feeling greatly perplexed inside, her face was still her usual nonchalant look.

"As I thought, you are different."

"...Eh?"

Even though Violette had been wondering what kind of expression and tone of voice Claudia would have when he shot her with insults, his voice was unexpectedly likeable, a bitter smile on his face.

It was different from the sharp eyes and voice full of discomfort he had always directed towards Violette until now.

As if he was feeling troubled, but not only that... he sounded relieved, like he had understood something.

"The you now... doesn't have any feelings towards me."



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Chapter 25.2 — Please forget it. (どうか忘れて下さい。)

In the past, all of Violette's words pointed towards Claudia were coated with a thousand different intentions.

They were not only favors, but also selfishness, jealousy, and slight hope. All of it was wrapped in love, but her transparent mixed feelings weren't pretty by any standards.

To be honest, Violette was fed up with it. She felt so disgusted to the point of wanting to vomit.

While she acted like she was expressing her love, she herself wasn't reflected in those eyes at all. In Claudia's eyes, Violette who was satisfying her own emotions with only the vessel of love in her hands was ridiculous and uncanny. The Violette who was wilful and egotistically frank was only like a strange monster to Claudia.

Even when Claudia didn't see Violette, he was suspicious of her to the point that he couldn't feel safe as a rule of thumb, a kind of prejudice. For Claudia, Violette was an opponent that he had no choice but to be vigilant with.

She was his opponent, and yet.

"I didn't see your figure and you didn't come to talk to me, so I thought you were planning something. After that... I learned of the Vahan family's matter."

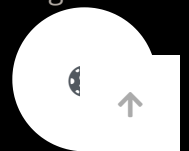
After Violette lost her mother, the Duke's second wife and her half-sister appeared in no time.

Claudia understood that Violette was affected with those event, and she didn't have any time to mind him. And although this was imprudent, Claudia was wondering if she would lose interest in him as it was.

Meanwhile, that day, Claudia was disappointed in an instant after looking only at that scene. He thought that in the end, Violette's nature hadn't changed at all.

What happened as a result was... he didn't even need to say it.

"I was interpreting the situation to my own convenience. I decided that such were the facts... and I blamed you."



Claudia could justify what he did as rule of thumb, but it was something that he shouldn't have done on the spot. He was free to have whatever impression he had from the sidelines, but once he decided to get involved, he should have been fair. At the very least, he should have looked at the condition objectively, not subjectively.

Even if Claudia wanted to protect the victim with his power as a prince, he must understand the reason why the perpetrator was being convicted.

"In the end, I acted with prejudice, framed you, and even got arrogant with it... The me at that time wasn't qualified to talk about justice."

Claudia stood up, and Violette's line of sight naturally rose. What she should see was Claudia's white skin and golden eyes.

Not the whirl of golden hair hanging down on the back of his head.

"...!?"

"I'm sorry... I really feel apologetic for that."

"W-what are you..."

Violette couldn't understand what was happening for a moment, and it was too late when she returned to her senses. The first thing she felt when she saw the person in front of her bowing down his head to her was tremendous panic.

Violette believed that a prince should hold his head high, to the point that they shouldn't say a word of apology.

"Please lift your head... If somebody saw you do this at this kind of place, I...!"

Originally, royal family wasn't allowed to apologize to the people with lower social status than them. People who were full of benevolence and equality would frown on this theory, but in fact, the apology of the royal family member in question had a lot of hidden value.

To think that the existence that should be at the top was admitting their wrong to the people they guided...

Not admitting their fault was kind of their pride, and it was a very important principle of political power. The king's legitimacy must be preserved so that everyone would comply with the law.

If, for example, the prince's apology right now was known to the public... The one who would be punished was "the side who made him express" the apology. In other words, Violette.

Claudia also should be aware of that. No matter how narrow-minded his justice was, did he understand the worth of his own head? If he didn't even know that, he shouldn't be the king.

"You can rest assured. What happened here will never leak outside."

"That... might be the case, but..."



This place was a part of school where nobles mostly enrolled to, and only the ones who were standing on the top could use this place. The simplicity of its utilization and the security of its inside wouldn't be proportional. The butler who was the only outsider worthy to step on this place was already outside, and the soundproofing of this room should work accordingly.

Now, only Violette knew Claudia's conduct.

"When we leave this room, you can forget my speech and conduct... In the first place, I didn't do it because I wanted to be forgiven. If you want to leave this matter as it is, I will also comply."

What was the meaning of his action if he let her forget it? What was the value of his apology if he didn't ask for forgiveness?

Even though they were contradictory, and had similar reasons as child's excuse, Claudia was serious with all of his heart.

Violette didn't have to forgive him. She could just forget it. They could just leave things as they were.

What he wanted to convey was neither reflection, regret, or guilt.

"But, I just... know that I can solve the misunderstandings at that day."

Claudia couldn't erase what had happened, or apologize publicly. Even if he could make use of the lesson taught by Yulan's anger in the future, this would make no difference to Violette's situation.

When Yulan pointed out that Claudia couldn't do anything, and he realized that he made an unforgivable mistake... Claudia started to think of a way to make Violette's mind lighter, even if just a little bit.

Claudia thought about not doing anything and waiting for some time to pass. Perhaps that might have been the best choice, but it didn't make his hesitation disappear completely.

The reason why he still apologized was surely because the misunderstanding engulfed Claudia's heart more than what others thought.

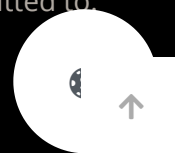
Even if Violette was someone who was accused, her innocence became her shield for a moment. Even so, when the masses had reached their own conclusions they wouldn't hold back, regardless of the light and shade of the cause. In truth, her innocence could serve as a sin as well.

"Please only know that I knew that I was wrong that day."

Perhaps, he was doing something stupid. Perhaps, he would rouse Yulan's anger again.

Still, there was a result that Claudia wouldn't yield to. There was a belief that Claudia never submitted to.

He had to make sure that he wouldn't hurt Violette by accident again.



(Even though the person who wasn't looking at all was me...)

Violette didn't try to know. She also didn't try to understand.

She just kept pushing herself to Claudia, and didn't try to share. She just wished to heal her pain, and didn't bother to look at his discomfort.

Compared those many noble ladies who desired for Claudia's appearance and title, Violette who forced herself at Claudia in reality just because it was convenient was much more vicious.

A dreaming maiden could be considered adorable, but she was just rampaging if she crossed over the border of dreams. She had gone beyond escaping from reality.

It started with Violette.

Violette planted her impression to Claudia from her dream and fanaticism. That made him see Violette as an evil person. It was true that he falsely accused Violette, but it didn't mean that she was innocent.

Still, Claudia bowed his head. He apologized.

He admitted his own error from the bottom of his heart, and was worried about Violette's pain more than receiving forgiveness.

Claudia was a sincere person, no matter how you looked at it. He was serious, sincere, and perhaps stupid. He was the perfect prince in every dream, despite, or maybe because of his countless deficiencies and excesses.

The person who was called Claudia was a very frank person. There would surely be a day when his heart would be broken. Even though Claudia would resist, his tactless belief would only hurt him and the country as the one who stood on the top of the country.

Violette could no longer see the perfect future she had pushed on him.

Her feelings were impure, calculating, and full of lies. She wanted the happiness that surrounded Claudia, and tried to use that love as her stepping stone.

It was all just as Claudia said. What he was seeing was exactly the true nature of Violette, and there was only one meaning to it.

It was a love too ugly to call passion. A love too impure to call admiration.

Yet, even though this feeling didn't have a tint of purity in it,

(I... used to like that kind of you.)

The ridiculous, foolish, and crude prince who was gentle, honest, straightforward, and carried out

This feeling was not admiration. It was also not passion.



Still, Claudia was certainly the first person Violette had come to like.

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Chapter 26 — The Smile of Happiness (幸福の笑顔)

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"Thank you very much for today."

When they left the salon, Violette had the misapprehension that time had started to move again. It wasn't like something interesting happened to the point of her forgetting the passage of time, but it might be because every second had felt too slow for her.

"No, it's me who took your time."

"Still... the tea was delicious."

"...I'm glad to hear that you like it."

It was a harmless and inoffensive conversation. Inside the depths of their heart, they were reminding you to forget whatever just happened inside that room.

Considering the time, what both of them could do was only return home. Even if their grade was different, the school gate was only in one place, so their destination was the same. That means, there was no reason for either one of them to especially leave the other behind.

There was no need for the two people to walk side by side, but even if their walking pace was different, they had the same destination. It would be bad if they looked like someone who was being tailed by another person.

However, they were not close enough to have a friendly conversation, so the atmosphere around them was quite strained.

Even if they were only on their way back, it would take some time to walk out since the school building was too large. It wasn't like both of them were silent from beginning to end, but compared to the long path, the number



of words were few.

Although they had solved the matter of the misunderstanding, it wasn't something that would completely change Violette's impression in her relationship with Claudia, and it wouldn't write off Violette's previous behaviour until now.

Both of them felt awkward, so when they finally saw the gateway, of course both of them would relax their shoulder.

When they were about to exchange words of farewell, Violette turned to face Claudia and lightly picked up the corner of her skirt—no, before she could even do that, someone called out Violette's name.

"Vio-cha....."

The delightful tone of voice sunk to the ground in an instant. The joyful smile was still preserved in Yulan's face as it darkened, it was a very skillful feat. Even that was only because he was still in front of Violette. If he had been facing Claudia alone, he wouldn't even bother to make the effort to keep up his appearances.

"Yulan, why are you here?"

"I heard from Gia... my friend, that Vio-chan was looking for me. I saw Vahan family's carriage in the usual place, so I thought that I can meet you if I wait here."

"Ahh, if you already heard from... him, then you could have just looked for me tomorrow, you know?"

"Uh huh, I just wanted to wait for you."

Whatever Violette wanted to say to Yulan, what was important to him was the fact that Violette visited him, and the reality was that he had wasted a chance to meet her.

The message from Gia reached Yulan's ears earlier than Violette expected. Yulan felt like he was going to get unreasonably angry at the girl who called her out and made him avoid meeting Violette who visited his classroom for the first time just because of a slight time lag.

Fortunately, Violette hadn't left the school yet, so her surprise should be considered a success without any problem... except for this one foreign object he couldn't overlook.

"So... Why is Prince Claudia here?"

"I am..."

The sweetness that Yulan directed towards Violette completely disappeared with just a little bit curve in his gaze. It was a rather refreshing transformation, but it was also amazing since it was within the limits where the surrounding public wouldn't think that Yulan's gaze was imprudent. It was simply because of the difference between Yulan and Claudia's experience, but knowing that did not make Claudia very happy.



Violette didn't know what Claudia and Yulan talked about today, and they also wouldn't tell her. Similarly, both of them couldn't tell Yulan what they just spoke of before.

Claudia couldn't make any good excuse under Yulan's sharp gaze that was concentrated on him. He also wasn't frightened to the point of exposing everything clumsily, though.

It was different from anger... the closest was probably jealousy. It was certainly because Yulan was unable to stomach the fact that Claudia and Violette were together.

"We just met by chance, and Claudia-*sama* treated me to tea."

"...Hee, I see."

Was Violette's help making things better or worse for Claudia who couldn't make excuses well?

Of course, Yulan was not stupid enough to swallow those words just like that. If he had been alone with Claudia and he made the same excuse, he would have attacked the flaws in that excuse thoroughly.

But in fact, the one who made that painful excuse was Violette. No matter what her words were, Yulan had no choice but to accept it.

"I'm surprised since this is such a rare combination, but... that sounds nice, Vio-chan."

"Yeah. Thank you very much, Claudia-*sama*."

"I was the one who invited you, don't worry about it."

There was a tense atmosphere and peaceful atmosphere coexisting, but the boundaries were so clear to the point that it looked like there were different dimensions right next to each other. The way Yulan's strict gaze leaned towards Claudia's remarks... Yulan wouldn't make a blunder that would make Violette perceive it, but he couldn't help but to feel gloomy, unable to express his dissatisfaction.

"But then, maybe that means I shouldn't invite you today..."

"Eh?"

"I was thinking about taking a detour somewhere, but let's do it some other time, okay?"

When Yulan heard of the relayed apology, he thought that this was a chance for him. He had confidence that Violette wouldn't refuse him even if he invited her without a reason, but if they had a common purpose, it would be easier to make Violette nod.

If they met a little earlier, Yulan would have carried out his plan, but as expected, they wouldn't have enough time to go out now.

It shouldn't be Violette's misunderstanding that Yulan's face was smiling, yet his tone of voice sounded a bit disappointed.



"Then, tomorrow... If Yulan doesn't have any plans, how about going out after school tomorrow?"

"I definitely don't have any plans that have priority over Vio-chan!"

"What are you saying..."

Violette couldn't endure and a smile reflexively blossomed in her face, in the gap between her assertive figure and her serious expression. But then, there was not enough pleasure in her smile, the change was just her slightly raising the corner of her mouth and narrowing her eyes.

For Yulan, it was without a doubt a smile... For Claudia, it was a very surprising expression.

It was not something obsequious or something that insisted on Violette's bewitching beauty, but it was more inclined to a drop of the emotions that spilled out from her heart. Even the gesture of her thin white fingers pressing on her lips was beautiful, making it so that one could see a glimpse of her soft tenderness.

For Claudia, who only knew Violette as a luxurious and gorgeous noble lady who wouldn't hesitate to use her influence and wealth, that expression was a bolt out of the blue.

He had never tried to know that Violette could laugh like this.

Was this her true nature, or—was this because she was talking with Yulan?

"Well then, I'll pick you up after school, okay!"

"It's fine, we can just meet up at the school gate..."

"But I want to go... can't I?"

"...It can't be helped then, just do as you like."

"Yay, thank you!"

The two radiated the tolerance of an older sister that pampers her younger brother, and a love that passes all kinds of classification, without having a romantic relationship as if it were a parallel line altogether.

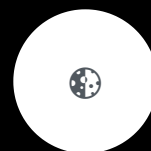
Even though both of them were just laughing together, it was so relaxing. It was something that Claudia couldn't find in his memory at all.

"Now, let's go home... Claudia-sama, please excuse me."

"Y-yeah... Take care."

"Yes, thank you very much."

The dull-colored eyes were wrapped in doll-like stiffness, looking at Claudia.



Nothing was strange, the one who was in front of Claudia was the reproduction of Violette from his memory that he knew well, and there was no need for him to feel uncomfortable.

Even so, those eyes looked rounded and silvery just a moment ago.

" ... "

"You're looking too much."

"Ngh...!"

It was only after Yulan's voice reached Claudia's eyes that he realized that Violette had waved her skirt, her back becoming more distant with her uniform still perfect without any wrinkles.

Claudia's shoulders jumped at Yulan's voice while knowing that Yulan was standing by his side. He felt unpleasantly cold at the sweat that was forming on his back, but rather than fear... it was more like being in a panic after being cornered, even though he had no reason to be panicked.

Yulan's voice was so small that only Claudia could hear it, and it didn't sound like it came from the same person who laughed happily just a while ago. Dislike, disgust, and hatred. The negativity was transparent in his voice, and it turned into poison when it reached Claudia's ears. It was not too straightforward to the point of expressing anger, but it was also not lukewarm enough for those few words to be considered as pouting.

Yulan who used his body to obstruct Claudia's view of Violette continued to pour out his emotionless gaze using his height. Even though Claudia didn't have a guilty conscience, he felt uncomfortable in his heart, as if Yulan was grabbing it tight. Claudia wondered if the reason of this unpleasant atmosphere was because the feelings he had for Yulan himself were not beautiful.

Claudia calmed his beating heart and prepared for Yulan's second attack. Even if Yulan wouldn't abuse him with a loud voice, he expected him to have some kind of complaint.

However, his expectation was betrayed, and Yulan ended his expressionless stare.

"...Then, I'll also excuse myself."

His voice was not calm, but it was also not thorny. It was just the usual farewell words at the first glance, with no good nor bad emotion in it. Yulan tilted his head a little, even the movement of his swaying hair was like an artificial product's.

Although this movement was beautiful, it was the same as a lifeless material that wouldn't make one feel the warmth of human body. The only emotion that was floating was inside the depths beyond that smile.

There was a hint of ridicule in those dimly shining golden eyes.

All the light that was projected in those eyes were filled with hidden thoughts.

Serves you right.



“—!!”

It was the first time someone aimed such emotions at Claudia. No, he didn't even know if that was an emotion. Although there was some kind of thought there, the form was too clear for an emotion.

Even if Yulan reached out to Claudia, there should be an unreachable distance between them, but Claudia felt his heart tighten as if Yulan was grinding it.

Yulan's figure moved away, leaving Claudia's swaying train of thought, as if telling Claudia that he didn't need any reply for his greeting. The current Claudia didn't have any reason to make him stay.

He didn't even understand what the meaning was of Yulan's gaze.

x x x x

Yulan, who turned his back to Claudia, was aware of the concern that filled his mind, contrary to the smile on his mouth. There was the discomfort that he wanted to just spit out, and the sense of superiority that was difficult for him to swallow.

Claudia understood himself about the details of Violette's emotions that Yulan had in his hands.

The important, and beautiful Violette. Claudia must've witnessed how sacred her smile was... but then.

"You're way too late now."

For Yulan, that smile was for him alone. It was the result of the efforts that Yulan had put in over the years to be able to see it without any filter. Too precious, to the point that he didn't dare to touch it.

Claudia should just cry for his own stupidity that made her murky in his own preconception and prejudice.

"Vio-chan, wait for me!"

"We almost reached the carriage, you know."

"Even so... let's go together?"

Please? Yulan leaned his face and tilted his neck with that thought in mind. Violette laughed as if she was troubled after a while.

"It can't be helped then."

Violette's eyebrows were hanging down, and the depths behind those narrowed eyes were duller than their fair color. Violette didn't like it very much, but in Yulan's eyes, they always sparkled even more than those expensive



gemstones. What made him the happiest in this world was the fact that he could see himself reflected in those gray color.

"Fufu."

"...? Why are you suddenly laughing?"

"Secret~"

"What a strange kid."

Yulan wouldn't surrender, and he wouldn't hand her to him. He would never be late again.

He wouldn't give her smile to that guy, absolutely.

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Chapter 27 — Anticipation (お楽しみ)

After Violette returned home, she met Maryjun several times, but Maryjun didn't call her out to have a chat at all. Usually she would approach Violette with a lively smile, not knowing what was inside Violette's heart, but it seemed like she was not childish enough to be able to laugh energetically that day when something like that had just happened.

To be honest, Violette was worried about the possibility that her sentiments wouldn't reach the girl even after she talked to her that much, so she was relieved to see Maryjun giving it a thought, even if Violette couldn't be sure just how much. At the same time, she was also anxious since it seemed like her words were interpreted obliquely.

After dinner and when she had finished taking her bath, Violette returned to her room, having nothing else to do but to go to sleep. Her heart was a little lighter just because Maryjun didn't come to talk to her, but she still felt the most comfortable in her own room. There was a risk that someone would suddenly visit her, but depending on the situation, Marin would help her, and just that thought alone made her shoulders relax.

When she sat down on the spacious sofa, a steaming cup was placed on the table. Violette moved her eyes to meet Marin's gaze, giving her thanks.

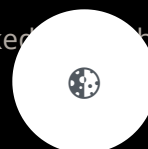
"Did something good happen, Violette-sama?"

"Huh...?"

What came out from Marin's mouth who had an unusually soft expression was something Violette herself didn't realize. Marin smiled when she looked at how Violette was taken by surprise and staring at her in puzzlement, not having noticed her own good mood.

"It's just that you look like you are in a good mood. When you arrived home, your expression looked different than usual."

"Is... that so...?"



Violette wasn't aware of it at all, but since Marin said so, it might be true. After all, this was something that another person would notice better than her.

That didn't mean that the reason would come to her mind immediately.

When Violette looked back on what happened today... It wouldn't be strange to rather say that she was completely exhausted today. She would usually only have a chat with Yulan, but today she managed to make a new acquaintance. Talking to Maryjun at school, the only other place where Violette could rest other than her home, wasn't something that would put her in a good mood.

While feeling the warmth of the steam on her lips, Violette jogged her memory. She visited Yulan's class after she finished her classes. She was happy being able to talk with Yulan's friend there, but it was still not enough to put her in high spirits.

The affair that happened after that came to her mind.

"...You're right, there might have been something good that happened today."

Violette couldn't remember the taste of the tea she drank with the handsome prince. She thought it was delicious, but there was a stronger memory that stuck to her brain.

However, even if it was a good thing, she felt like it was not quite right to say that it put her in a good mood. Rather than being in high spirits, wasn't it closer to relief?

If so, then what was the cause? Speaking of other memorable events...

"...Maybe it's because I made a promise with Yulan."

"Yulan-sama?"

"Yeah, we decided to go out together after school tomorrow. Since I've never taken a detour before, I might've felt a little festive."

If she was strictly speaking, Violette had made a detour before. She went along with the noble ladies who once surrounded Violette everywhere, having tea in a shop that wasn't suitable for students, being called out by a foreign businessman in that store, and using the VIP room.

But for Violette, it wasn't going out with her friends. At the first glance, it seemed like Violette was taking her followers along with her, but actually, it was those girls that didn't want to go away from her because of Violette's charms.

She spent a lot of money, filled with insinuation to her family, but none of it gave her happiness or enjoyment.

For Violette, it was an obligation, not entertainment, a kind of obsession.

There was no way that she would put that kind of thing in the same league with taking a detour with



They hadn't decided where to go or what to do, but that shouldn't be a big problem. Just by changing the person who was accompanying her, all the experiences she had had so far seemed to be a different thing with the same name.

Her purpose was to apologize, but that was just a good excuse to reschedule if one of them couldn't make it.

"But I didn't know that I was looking forward to it that much... Fufu, I didn't realize until Marin told me."

Anticipation... Yes, Violette was looking forward to it. She didn't realize it until someone pointed that out to her, but that was because she had thought that this feeling was something that was just natural.

The air was always thin, probably because Violette grew up in such a suffocating environment. Even if she breathed in desperately, the stuffy feeling inside that felt like it was crushing her chest didn't disappear, and the reason she could stand strong in this Vahan family was only because Marin was on her side.

When she was next to Yulan, those chains appeared just like a fence. The thing that restrained her was just enclosing her, and even if it didn't go away, it didn't have enough force to hold her down. It was only effective in blocking her path.

When she went home, the fence returned to chains, but her heart was still saved by the small freedom that was visible in her eyes.

"That's why I think I'll return a little late tomorrow, but don't worry about it."

"I understand... Violette-sama."

"Nn...?"

"...Please have fun, okay?"

"Yeah, thank you."

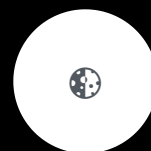
The emotions that couldn't be expressed in words slipped into Marin's smile. If you wanted to give it a name forcibly, it was probably closest to reassurance.

It was complicated when it came to emotions, but it was easy when it came to words.

Wanting her to have fun, the sincerity and seriousness that were contained in those words were surely... even Violette wouldn't understand it.

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Chapter 28 — Seven Years of Life (七年の人生)

“Well then, please excuse me.”

“It was delicious, thank you for the food.”

Marin removed the empty cup from the table and left the room to clean it. Although she served Violette tea every day, Marin’s master who always thanked and praised her that the tea was delicious had a brighter expression than usual today. That being said, Violette’s tone of voice was only bouncing a little if compared to her usual slightly tired voice.

Marin had never seen even such a very minuscule change in the last seven years. Violette was always steeling herself, similar to a dangerously blown up balloon just before it burst. When Vahan family welcomed the concubine as the legal wife, Marin was worried that Violette’s strained tension would eventually snap, and her emotions would explode.

But then, the recent Violette had a much softer expression than before.

For Marin herself, it was a very joyful thing. Marin’s beloved master was too unfamiliar with pampering herself, so even if she was feeling bitter or sad, she couldn’t thoroughly understand them well. Violette didn’t know how to vent all of the emotions that were accumulating inside her, and Marin didn’t want to see her hiding her negative emotions behind a veil of joy and delight if possible.

If there was a moment when such a Violette was at ease even just a splinter, there was nothing that made Marin happier than that.

(Let’s prepare Violette-sama’s favourite foods as tomorrow breakfast.)

She should be forgiven for trying to support Violette’s change of mood by doing something that Violette wasn’t aware of. If Violette knew how they were consciously doing this for her, there was a chance that Violette would refuse it out of courtesy, so Marin could only revise the small quantity of the usual breakfast.



That also meant that she would have to change the menu for the other family members, but after such a long time, there was no way that man would even care about that kind of thing now.

(Ah, but I have to be careful about Maryjun-sama.)

Only Maryjun realized that only Violette's portion had different menu. Her observation might be praiseworthy, but it was just a bother for Marin.

If Maryjun wished for something, that foolish father would sacrifice Violette to grant it for her. Violette had no choice but to accept it, and Maryjun wouldn't even think that her own remarks had cornered her older sister.

She was an innocent princess who was protected carefully. She surely looked pure and beautiful, but for Marin, she was no more than the main cause of pain inflicted onto Violette who was important to Marin.

Maryjun definitely believed in the happy family get-together. And just by looking at Maryjun, her parents also thought that this was the right thing to do.

This Vahan family had discovered the ideal family that was drawn in picture books.

(They are really... an upsetting bunch.)

The sound of herself grinding her own teeth echoed in her brain, and the lips that she was biting were painful.

If she assessed the feelings that were rampaging inside her chest, she was likely to hurt herself just like this, but what was more important was how she would worry Violette when she met that gentle girl in the morning.

Marin relaxed her whole body and took a deep breath. When she exhaled and lowered her shoulders, she was also aware how her tension came loose. She organized her mixed emotions into small groups inside her brain that she felt like she could feel in clarity.

Respect, trust, loyalty. Anger, disgust, contempt.

Marin had tremendous affection for Violette and bottomless discomfort for the Vahan family.

She hated the Vahan family very much.

In the past, when Marin was more straightforward than the current her, she even thought that it would be better if this family disappeared right away. If they suffered a disaster, maybe they would reflect on their actions against Violette... but that was just a naive delusion she used to have. She didn't expect anything from this family... from the Vahan family anymore, to the point that she even felt that it was stupid to spit curses at them now.

For the time being, Marin's employer was the head of the family, Auld, and she also received her salary from him, but for her, her one and only owner was Violette. She could endure any humiliation for her, but if she had to respect anyone other than Violette as her master, she'd rather bite her tongue on the spot and die.

Because, she had already decided to dedicate this heart only to Violette since seven years ago.



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Marin became an orphan on her fourth birthday. Her parents left her to the church, as if it was something that had been a matter of course.

She continued to wait for her parents from when the sun rose until the sun set, and when she realized that no one would come to pick her up anymore, she didn't get surprised and just understood that. Marin wondered why she understood at that time.

About how her parents didn't love her.

The reason was in Marin's eyes. Her bright red eyes that resembled fresh blood wasn't especially rare and it was a common hue with the heredity, and you could find many people have it if you searched in the town.

The problem was that both of her parents didn't have red eyes.

Her father, mother, grandfather, grandmother, or even just one relative, none had that eye color. Her father's green lineage and her mother's blue lineage wouldn't turn red when mixed.

What did that mean? The confession her mother gave to her father who was looking for the reason was so simple.

"This child is not your child."

Marin was her mother's child, but not her father's child. She didn't even need to say the meaning of those words.

Her mother was having an affair, and as a result, she was blessed with Marin... no, she unwillingly became pregnant.

Marin still didn't know who her mother's partner was, and who her blood-related father was. She also didn't want to know after such a long time had passed, but that person shouldn't be a decent human since he made a move on a married person and had her conceive his child.

The man who knew the truth about his wife and daughter, finally made a decision after being troubled.

"Your child is my child."

He thought that if it was a child who was born from his beloved wife, then it was the same as his child. He really loved her wife deeply and deeply, so separation was way harder than betrayal.

Marin's father forgave her mother. Because he loved her more than anyone else, he accepted everything and decided to live together.



He was a gentle husband. His figure that cared for his wife with great love was certainly ideal.

But, he wasn't prepared at all as a father.

It was not that easy to raise a stranger's daughter just by relying on his love for his wife. If he didn't love his daughter, it was only natural that his emotions would give way. Forgiving someone through love was more difficult than what her father had initially thought.

In the end, there was the evidence of the betrayal living in front of them, and that fact made her father... and even her mother reached the limit after four years.

The sisters accepted Marin, thinking that she was pitiful, but it wasn't a big impact for her.

This was a compilation of the four years she had spent with her parents. Her parents despised their child, but because she was a child, because she was a little child who was the most sensitive to her parents' love, she easily realized that she wasn't loved.

The sisters comforted her, saying "I'm sure that they'll come and pick you up soon." because of how it was so clear that they weren't throwing her way, but just leaving her in the lurch, but those words didn't resonate in her heart. After all, she herself knew the most that those words wouldn't come true.

Sometimes, there were people who would say, "There must be a reason," but they didn't think that the reason was because they didn't love her. They thought that her parents loved her, but there was another reason, so they left her.

Those who believed in God but didn't doubt love were tender and warm, but precisely because of that, they laughed with cruelty. They inspired the hope of being loved.

Marin felt choked in that environment, and when she left the church, she was twelve years old.

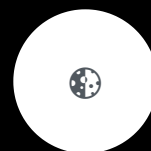
She was grateful to them for raising her, and there might have been an attachment as well, but that place was not her home. It would be better if she stayed away from there a little bit and showed her face only sometimes.

However, there was no way an orphan who didn't receive proper education could live well. She slept outdoors every day, was hungry, dressed in clothes that were much more dirty than when she was abandoned, and the jobs that she sometimes came by were heavy labour which took advantage of her background and payed her the bottom price.

The gentleness of the church, and the suffocating life of homelessness. She would spend her days weighing those two options and choose sleeping outdoors at the last moment.

Her turning point came on that ordinary day. It wasn't her birthday or a holy night, just a day that everyone would forget. And yet...

Seven days ago at that day, Marin's life completely changed.



T/N: Happy Holidays!

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Chapter 29 – The Day I Got to Know Madness (狂気を知った日)

As usual, Marin was hungry and wandering around the back of an alley. Even anyone's leftover, rotten meals, or drinks were fine. Inside of her brain which was lacking of nourishment, she thought that she would die if she couldn't put something in her stomach.

Marin walked staggeringly, her field of vision grew hazy, and she lost any feelings she should normally have from her own body.

She should've been looking for food, but she couldn't figure out where she was or where she was going. Sleeping outdoors couldn't make her rest well, and the chronic lack of sleep and her mind and body that were close to sleeplessness had already complained that they were at their limit. Even if Marin knew that, she walked around without thinking anything, and she didn't even know where she was.

Marin moved her legs until she was exhausted, and she realized that she had fainted when she was going to blink, because the sight that greeted her when she opened her eyes was very beautiful.

"....."

She couldn't understand the situation, but she didn't have the strength to be surprised. However, she was able to decipher that the gorgeous ceiling spreading out in her blurred view was not the sky.

She couldn't see the sky, this place was not outside.

"You woke up?"

"Nh...!"

While she was comprehending those two facts, the voice of someone who entered the room without a sound reached Marin's ears, making her reflexively wanted to get up from the bed, but she could just pray with her shoulders on the mattress.



Her voice was hoarse, and even the warmth that was wrapping her body felt heavy. Her current body was the same as a marionette with snapped strings, and she couldn't find a way to move it.

"I brought your meal, but can you eat it?"

"... .."

"I also brought some drinks, so it's better if you moisturize your throat first."

Marin felt a delicate cold air overflowing from the tip of the straw near her mouth. Rather than understanding that the clear liquid inside the cup was water, she was resigned at how her hunger was looking forward to have something inside soon. Marin couldn't move her body well just as she expected, but she greedily drank the water in happiness.

With the movement that made her feel tired, she moistened her throat little by little, and the fresh water that she could finally drink after a long time satisfied her body even with just the small amount.

Thanks to the cold water, her mind was cleared. Marin still couldn't move her body well, but her hazed vision had regained its beauty. For the first time, she recognized the face of the person who was standing by her side.

"If you can wake your body up, you should eat even if it's just a little, but... Ahh, you don't have to overdo it. Even if you can only drink water right now, it should be alright."

That person had light gray hair that was cut short. They looked soft and also elegant, emphasising on the halo of that person's head. That person also had round and big eyes, reminiscent of a cat's eyes which had the color of sky that were about to cry. The white lustrous skin was slightly pinkish, and the small lips were vivid, as if they were ridiculing the existence of deep red.

While wearing a white shirt and black shorts with suspenders, they were not using any ornaments at all, but even just their presence alone was enough to make them stand out.

That perfect beauty was like a dreamy treasure trove. Marin was convinced that that person was an angel rather than a human being, but their distinct gender was unclear.

At the first glance, that person was a surprisingly beautiful boy. Neither their tone nor clothes indicated that they had the same gender as her.

And yet, the out of place feeling that Marin couldn't erase hindered her from deciding on their gender.

That person looked like they were younger than Marin, but they were also not that young as well. The beauty of that face made not only their gender, but also their age unclear, but they still didn't look like they were older than her, and also not at the age when that person could be considered a little child.

Their height wasn't too short. Even if compared to Marin who was considered as the higher ones among the same age as her, that person was tall enough to make everyone agree that they were not short.



Their complexion was good, and they didn't seem to lack anything. That person should be a normal boy that looked extremely healthy, but...

Why did their frame and build that was reflected on Marin's field of vision look so unreliable?

"Y, ou... who...?"

Who are you? Where am I?

Marin couldn't make a voice, and she was about to cough violently. She completed her badly done sentences inside her mind.

Even though Marin was mentally recovering, this was still the matter of her physical health. It seemed like her dry throat didn't seem to have had enough power to regain its original function with a small amount of water.

"I..."

From the mouth that should've given her answers, only air leaked out.

That person looked down and closed their lips with a little hesitation. But that was only for a moment.

"I am Violette Rem Vahan."

At this time, how much conflict did Violette have in her mind? How much determination and courage did she muster up here?

At this time, Marin couldn't imagine it at all, drifting between the dream and reality.

It was only after ten days that Marin's condition improved and she could finally speak.

x x x x

"Won't you work here?"

"...Huh?"

Ten days ago, Marin was wandering around in search of food, and apparently she came to the front door of Vahan family in her hazy state of mind. The servant who found her informed Violette, and they took care of her for those first ten days.

When Marin heard that, she apologized and thanked Violette first, then asked if she could do something to pay her back. Marin didn't have money, a house, or even enough nutrition in her body, but she pressed her forehead to the floor with force, telling Violette that she would do anything that she could.

What Violette responded with about that matter were those words from before.



In contrast to Marin who was clearly puzzled, Violette's expression was full of confidence, as if she was saying that she came up with a good idea.

"The mansion only has few people coming in and out, and... I can't go out much, plus my servants are mostly adults and I'm bored. If you want to, won't you work for me, specifically as... my talking partner?"

Her appearance of sitting on a chair with her legs crossed clearly looked like a noble son. This was the Duke family and Violette was the child of this family, so the impression she was displaying should be correct. Even so, Marin still felt uncomfortable, unable to take it in for some reason.

However, Marin was not in a position to ask about that now, and she believed that there would be various problems if she were to be a servant of Duke family who was an orphan with no clear identity.

First of all, the head of this family... Violette's parents would surely oppose this.

Marin rejected the offer with that reason, but Violette responded like this.

"Don't worry about my parents. They... won't say anything, or even come here at all."

Were they too trusting of her, or was it overprotection that allowed Violette to do anything?

For Marin who had lived without knowing how it felt to be loved by her parents, it was an unknown territory. It's true that she felt some kind of envy, similar to jealousy. Somehow, Marin held some negative emotions towards Violette, even if it was not hate.

However, the offer itself was ridiculously attractive. It was enough to make her want it desperately, and there was no need for Marin to refuse as long as she didn't make any misgivings next to Violette.

The more she listened to the conditions, the stronger those thoughts.

She would get money, a place to live, food, and clothes. It was absurd when she compared it to her livelihood until now.

Marin would perfectly erase her jealousy towards Violette as long as she could get out of her current life.

Everything Marin did was supposed to be only for her survival. And yet.

When did she start to think that something was strange?

The father that she never seen even once. The mother who didn't want to meet anyone other than Violette. Violette who wouldn't come out from her mother's room.

Marin had been hired to become Violette's talking partner, but she only had little opportunity to do that job. The other servants taught a lot of things to Marin who had too much free time, and also dodged a lot of questions.

Don't enter Madam's room. Because she would be very angry.



Don't talk about the Duke in front of Madam. Because she would be very, very angry.

Don't call Violette-sama at the place where Madam could hear you. Because she would be very, very, very angry.

Because, you would hurt Violette-sama.

Marin was told again and again, with sorrowful eyes and sad faces. They told her to just protect her, and never break her.

Marin didn't understand what they meant and asked why, but they would only tell her that Madam would get angry. Everyone insisted that it was the rule that should be followed if she was working here.

Marin discovered the reason only a few months after she started working.

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The door of Madam's room, which was always tightly closed, was slightly open.

Marin didn't mean to take a peek, she just thought that she had to close it. As she approached the room, she heard a voice from inside, so her gaze was just lured to turn towards the room.

"Hiii...!?"

Marin swallowed the scream that was about to leak. She covered her mouth with both of her hands, because if she didn't do that, she wouldn't just shout, but also vomit.

"Ahh... You are really beautiful."

"....."

"Even your hair, eyes, and tips of nails are the same... Wonderful, how wonderful...!"

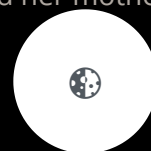
The Madam reached out from the sofa where she was sitting and continued to stroke around the cheeks and hair of Violette who was standing in front of her again and again.

Mother was stroking her child. Even though it should have sounded pleasing in words, what Marin saw from those two profiles was not such a precious act.

Contrary to her mother's eyes which were serene and sparkling, Violette's eyes had no emotions inside. Marin had thought that Violette was as beautiful as an angel or a doll, but in the end, it was all just a metaphor. Violette was a human with blood flowing inside her body. She should've be a human, but...

The face that Marin saw was like a lifeless doll. The difference in enthusiasm between Violette and her mother who was enjoying this happily was eerie.

And above all, the reason why Marin felt like screaming and vomiting was...



(Violette, sama...?)

There were photos on the wall, on the shelf, and on the desk. There were also photos randomly scattered on the floor. What projected in all of them was the same person.

Gray hair, cloudy eyes, white skin, and red lips. With features as beautiful as an angel, Marin thought that it was Violette. The hairstyle and facial expression were so similar, making it very hard to find the difference.

Marin thought that it was weird when she realized the age of the person in those photos.

At first, Marin thought that they were photos from Violette's childhood, but the person who was inside those photos gradually grew, passing Violette's age, and suddenly became an adult man.

Marin had seen that face before. It was the groom in the wedding photo displayed at the entrance of this house.

"Come on, say it. Call me...?"

"M-mother."

"Wrong."

Madam's voice sounded heart-crushing, cruel. It wasn't as simple as a denial, but a clear refusal, rejection. The color of hatred that melted on her eyes shouldn't be the emotion that she should direct at the child who called her mother.

"That's wrong, right? Hey... Auld."

"...Belle, rose."

"Yes, that's good. Say it once more."

"Bellerose."

"Yes, once more...!"

The scene that was repeated over and over again was just like hell.

The reason why she shouldn't enter Madam's room was, because that place was her paradise.

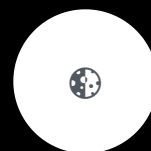
The reason why she shouldn't talk about the Duke was, because it would break her dreams.

The reason why she shouldn't call Violette-sama was...

For Madam, she was not Violette.

For her, Violette wasn't her child, but her beloved husband Auld.

"Ngh...!!"



Marin's body staggered to the unbearable nausea. The act of sheer madness that was displayed in front of her eyes shattered the moral values that Marin had.

She couldn't bear to see it, she didn't want to see it. She couldn't endure the extremely terrifying scene and whipped her body that lost its strength to start running away.

"I love you, I love you... Auld."

The voice that Marin heard behind her in the end was unforgettable, even after seven years.

The confession for her beloved person was an unmistakeable curse.

T/N: Hello! I changed the link for the chapters, thinking that it will make my life easier in the future, but I ended up digging my own pit... (; ∇ ;) If possible, can everyone kindly check if all of the buttons are working fine...? >< Please kindly report to me if there is a button that doesn't work or direct you to the wrong page...!

Also, phew, this was a pretty long (intense?) chapter^^"

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ISIWBYA Chapter 30 Part 1

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Chapter 30.1 — The Day the World Changed (世界が変わった日)

It was a hell-like sight that stuck in Marin's memories and wouldn't disappear. Marin couldn't tell anyone, not even Violette, about that which she would still have nightmares about seven years later, which she didn't expect at that time.

Everyone surely knew about this. They knew, yet they couldn't do anything. If an adult servant couldn't even do something to fix this, how could Marin, a mere child, do it?

What she could do was just increasing her time when talking with Violette a little bit more. Even that would come into nothing when Violette was called by her mother, and in the end, it didn't have any significant effect.

Those days came to an end less than six months after Marin started working there.

Suddenly, the number of calls for Violette visibly decreased. And then Bellerose could no longer get out of her bed, let alone her room.

And finally, she couldn't get up anymore.

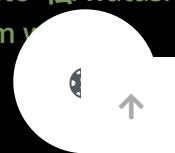
Bellerose didn't talk with anyone. She didn't see anyone's eyes. She just called the name of the head family, Auld, like she was talking in delirium.

"Violette-sama... Are you alright?"

"I... I'm alright."

(T/N: Before, Violette was using '僕/boku' when she was talking to Marin, but she changed it into '私/watashi' here. Both means 'I', but the first one is used by boys, while the latter is more like a polite form of I, unisex, but mostly (?) used by girls and women.)

Violette was sitting on the garden bench, her hair swaying in the wind.



She had changed visibly after she was no longer going to Bellerose's side. Her hair grew a little, and her tone of voice and clothes gradually changed.

For the first time at that moment, Marin knew that Violette was a girl.

That was the reason why she had been feeling a sense of incongruity since a long time ago. For a boy who was ten years old, her wrists that were peeking through her sleeves, her neck that was seen through her hair gaps, and her waist that was seen through her clothes seemed unreliable and thin.

Her height was reasonable, but her build was a girl's. Marin thought that Violette was a thin boy until a while ago, but now she could only see her as a beautiful girl no matter how she looked at it.

And of course, Bellerose wouldn't have liked it.

The daughter Bellerose loved as Auld was becoming a woman. Unable to accept the natural phenomenon, she fled from her dream in reality to her broken pieces of hope. Perhaps Bellerose had forgotten about Violette that was forced out from her dream, not even a shadow and shape of her left.

"I'm sorry, Marin."

"Eh...?"

"I've shown you a world that you don't want to know because of my selfishness."

If they were talking about whether Marin really didn't want to know, Violette was right. She had resigned herself at the time she was abandoned by her parents long time ago. That's why, she dreamed of others' families.

A gentle mother and a strict father. But the mother was the scary one when she got angry, and the father had a sweet spot on his daughter.

Such happiness should be common in the world, and yet...

What she saw here was a father who had abandoned his family, a mother who saw her daughter as her husband, and a daughter who was left alone in a large mansion.

"Why..."

Marin didn't want to know this kind of world.

"Why did you hire me?"

She was a little girl who was just a little bit older than Violette, not related to her at all. She had no family, no money, and no education. A filthy homeless child without any good points.

She wasn't suitable to get this job that guaranteed her food, clothing, and shelter, she just barely passed the mark. There were so many reasons to chase her out right at this moment as well.



"What do you... expect from me?"

Marin had nothing, and she could do nothing. Even if Marin saw that sight in her dreams and woke up in fright because of that, she wasn't someone who could bring Violette out of that hell.

She had a narrow heart and lacked power, to the point that she felt jealous at Violette who she should give praise as her benefactor.

Marin couldn't understand what did Violette want from her helpless self.

"...Those eyes."

"...Eyes?"

"It's because I thought those eyes were beautiful."

Violette said so as she looked straight at Marin's eyes.

Marin's red eyes. They were the proof of betrayal that influenced Marin's life.

She hated her own eyes.

Marin couldn't ignore the fact that she had been abandoned no matter what, and if her parents came to pick her up now, it was impossible for her to say that she had any attachment to them. She would only have distrust and disgust towards them.

But sometimes, when she looked at the families that came to the church, parents and their children that passed by on the road, and houses with lit lights, she would wonder.

If these eyes were not red. If they were the unproblematic color which was the same as her father and mother's, would her life have changed?

"I was not good with red eyes. They made me feel like my mother was watching me."

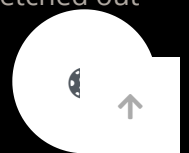
Violette's mother asked for love to Violette, seeing her daughter as her husband. Why did Marin think that Bellerose was even more dirty than her mother who had relationship with someone other than her husband, even though Bellerose's love was wholehearted, not unfaithful at all?

Marin remembered the side profile of those face that had lost her sanity, and the nausea of that day came back.

"That's why, I was surprised when I saw Marin's eyes... I never knew that they were such a beautiful color."

Violette got up from the bench and stood in front of Marin who was beside her. Her fingertips stretched out slowly, touching Marin's eyes through the gap of her bangs.

A girl with the same eyes as Violette's mother had collapsed behind Violette's house.



What she felt at those dimly opened red light was not her usual discomfort that felt like someone was licking her neck. They were the bright red sunset, a color that started the countdown to her liberation. For Violette's mother, it might be a parting to let go of the love of her life, but for Violette, it was the moment of hope that ended her lie.

"It's because it's a very bright and beautiful red. I was unconsciously captivated by them."

Violette used to think that the color or stickiness like the heated iron was red. Her mother's obsession and blind faith seemed like they had entangled throughout Violette's body, accompanied by the breathlessness as if she was slowly being choked.

She wondered if one day she would also get dragged into that madness.

"That's why, I wanted you to stay with me. Because when I looked at Marin's eyes, I can believe that it's not always the same."

Not the same. What kind of thoughts did Violette have when she said that? Did she mean that even if Marin and Bellerose had the same red eyes, they were two different people?

Or did she mean that even if Bellerose was her mother, they were not the same?

"Do you think that it's a stupid reason?"

Other people would be amazed and laugh at the absurd reason of a ten years old child who hired someone because she only thought that those eyes were beautiful, wouldn't they?

"But... For me, it's so important that my world has changed. I can feel at ease that I won't get caught in those red eyes when I look at Marin."

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Chapter 30.2 — The Day the World Changed (世界が変わった日)

The hand that touched Marin was small, and when she saw Violette's expression straight, she looked more childish than what she initially thought. At that moment, Marin realized that the girl was also a child younger than her. Marin herself wasn't adult enough to call Violette a child, but it didn't change that she was still weaker than Marin who was born a few years earlier than her.

"I'm sorry to get you involved, and I'm sorry to make you accompany me in this... If you want to quit, I won't stop you."

Violette's distorted smile looked sad and lonely, yet she was still forcing herself to make it.

Even if Violette said that she wanted Marin to stay with her, she couldn't reach out her hand and tell her not to go.

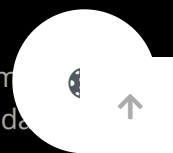
If no one could grant it for her, her hope was the same as a garbage. Even if she wished to express her thoughts to someone, that someone was nowhere to be found. While such things were repeatedly happening, what was imprinted on Violette wasn't that her wish was unfulfilled, but that she wouldn't be able to obtain everything that she wanted.

Violette's appearance resembled Marin when she was still the daughter of her parents, which ended in just four years.

Marin who couldn't forced out from the world where she was not loved, and Violette couldn't escape from the world where she was not loved. While knowing the same world, they ended up with completely different results.

Marin wondered which one of them was happier, and she felt that she was being ridiculous.

Someone in this world would be happy with running away from their parents that didn't love them, and someone would be happy with the benevolence from the sisters. Someone in this world would be happy with becoming a noble daughter.



had wealth and power, even if they were not loved. Someone in this world would be happy to be able to stay alive.

People could easily say that they were happy. When Marin mulled over it, there was no end to this thought. There were a lot of people who were more miserable than Marin and Violette, and they pretended to comfort other people and trampled their own heart.

Marin saw those cotton-like kind of people, full of faith and selflessness, in the church. They were actually good people who were soft and gentle, but she didn't want the happiness where she had to laugh and ignore and aggravate her already painful wound.

Marin was abandoned without being loved by her parents, and Violette was made to accompany a distorted delusion. They were by no means happy.

So surely, Marin was feeling sympathy to Violette.

"...I won't quit."

The girl who was standing by herself without even crying was too lonely. The fact that there was no one that supported her back was painful.

Even though Marin couldn't stand next to her, she wanted to make sure that when Violette looked back, there was someone smiling at her.

And if her parents abandoned her, Marin should be able to take that position.

"I'll stay with you forever. After all, this is a life that you... Violette-sama, have saved."

This small hand certainly saved Marin on that day. If Violette had turned away from her at that time, Marin's life might have ended at that point.

The person that saved Marin's life and still held on to her even until now was Violette.

Nourishing foods, clean clothes, clean water, and warm blanket.

The church, which believed that allegiance to God alone would be able to manage everything somehow, was always in poverty, receiving more orphans than its capacity. Her life was average when she was still caught in between her family members, but the current her had an even more comfortable life than all of that. All of the treatment and weighing pressure were pleasant.

If the reason was trivial, she could just laugh.

Violette said that the eyes Marin she hated so much were beautiful. Those words, that small kindness, was the trigger of everything.

In the middle of her heart, in the center of her life. In the place that gave a beating sound, there was heat.



Marin wanted to stay with her. This time, she wanted to tell the girl that said her eyes were beautiful that she was beautiful.

This was surely sympathy, and unquestionably the first affection that Marin ever had.

Not only Violette, but Marin's world also changed at that day.

x x x x

The time Marin returned to her room was later than usual because she was discussing about the breakfast menu for tomorrow. If there was a shadow of this in the morning, she would make Violette worry.

"Ah, tomorrow's schedule..."

Violette said that she would have an outing after school, so her return should be a little later. Marin opened her regularly used schedule book and edited the timetable she had already expected to some extent.

The sound of the metal scratching the paper echoed, and the fountain pen in her hand entered her sight. Marin thought that this cherry blossom colored pen was too cute for her to use, but she was sure that she wouldn't change it for the rest of her life.

Violette gave it to her to celebrate Marin becoming twenty years old.

She had become an adult, and Violette was also already seventeen years old.

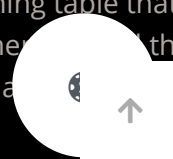
Marin had stayed with Violette for seven years since that day, originally due to sympathy. She had seen Violette's refreshingly selfish parents and how she was distorted little by little.

The compassion changed into affection, and Violette became more important day by day. The more Marin took care of Violette, the more she felt when Violette was not taken care of, and the more she detested those who didn't take care of Violette.

(It's great that she looks happy.)

Violette was a person who was good at suppressing her emotions and killing them, and rarely showed any expression. Marin couldn't fault her since she was also like that, but in her own case, it was because her emotions' ups and downs were very small.

That Violette seemed unusually happy, assuming from how she also didn't force herself at the dining table that was supposed to make her feel depressed. None of the people who shared the same table with her noticed that, but even if they noticed, they would only have given some kind of preach. If they didn't care about her feelings anyway, it might be better that they didn't notice anything in the first place.



When Marin inquired about the reason, she said that she made a promise with Yulan to have an outing.

Marin knew Yulan Kugles. They had met each other through Violette, but they had hardly ever spoken. The Yulan that Marin knew was from the expression she saw when Yulan was together with Violette, and also his actions to Violette's talks.

Marin knew his name, face, and some information about him to some extent, but their relationship was not so different from strangers.

Nevertheless, Marin's trust in Yulan was strong enough to call him her comrade.

Comrades who thought of Violette with great care.

Comrades who wished for her happiness more than anything.

If Violette was going out alone, Marin would have had to consider things a little bit more, but if she was together with Yulan, he would surely protect her from troublesome favors. Despite all of the attention Violette received, she surely didn't understand the impact of her own appearance. It was only natural that she wasn't aware about it in the house where she wasn't even called by her own name, but once she went outside, everyone would be attracted to Violette, regardless of her awareness.

"Should I reduce the amount of the dinner..."

Violette would be back in time for dinner, but if she ate something before that, Marin had to reduce the amount for her master who ate less.

Marin wrote a note so that she wouldn't forget and put it on tomorrow's clothes. The moment she entered her bed, she became sleepy.

In her consciousness that slowly fell into the world of dreams, she wished that tomorrow Violette would return home with a smile.

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Chapter 31 – You're Not Alone (一人ではない)

By morning, Maryjun had regained her usual cheer. It was becoming more and more common for her to call Violette from behind when she was heading to the dinner room, and then walk alongside her in the corridor.

It didn't change how Violette felt awkward with Maryjun, but responding to her everyday faithfulness every time mentally drained Violette to a high degree. Was it because of her defense instincts that she felt like Maryjun skillfully made the conversation between them go smoothly now?

As usual, Violette didn't have any impression of the meal other than the taste, but that wasn't something special, since it had been that way since childhood. Even if the single person meal changed into a happy family dining, she was just more uncomfortable because of the increasing number of people.

The desire to feel jealous of the three people who were wrapped in such a soft atmosphere had died a long time ago.

Ignoring the chattering of the others, Violette enjoyed her breakfast alone. The meals that always matched Violette's preferences had always healed her loneliness in this large mansion, albeit only for a short while. Even so, it was exactly true that delicious foods would make her heart feel a lot better.

"That's right, Onee-sama. Why don't we have some tea together today?"

"Eh..."

"There are a lot of things that I want to tell you, so how about meeting up in my room?"

Maryjun had probably decided to come to grips with Violette's thoughts on the other day for her. Violette was well aware that Maryjun tended to have dreams, but she was also frank. Although the girl had a tendency to act righteously, her way of thinking was not stubborn.



Violette thought that the fact that the girl had considered her words and wanted to discuss them was wonderful. Regardless of the outcome, being able to consider different opinions than what she believed until now would have a positive effect on Maryjun.

But that was just Maryjun's side of the story, and from Violette's point of view, she just wanted to say that she should do it somewhere else.

"I'm sorry, I have a prior engagement today..."

It was not a lie. She already had a promise for today, and due to Violette's policy that previously planned engagement should be prioritized, she didn't feel bad at all.

Still, the guilt of having a desire to refuse her seemed similar to that of a child who wanted to take a break from school by feigning illness. Even if she had made no promise, she couldn't deny that she could have refused her using some kind of reason.

Fortunately, today's schedule had already been filled in as of yesterday. No matter how she felt, there was no reason for Maryjun to blame her... or that was how it should be, properly speaking.

"Can't you change your schedule for your younger sister?"

The tone harboured disgust and scorn in it. Violette felt as if the one who said that had deepened his frown, and when she saw him in front of her she realized she was not wrong.

"Should you prioritize your whatever plan over your family?"

"That's..."

The reason of her hesitation in replying was not because her father's words were right on the point. On the contrary, it was to warn herself not to refute him by saying, "Are you in any position to say that?"

She didn't want to hear "family" word from this person. She couldn't believe those words had come from a man who once abandoned his wife and ignored his daughter. If he had resolved to change himself, couldn't he have shown her a slight bit of kindness to her now?

In fact, this was only proof that his family didn't include Violette.

The highest priority of her father's world was surely Maryjun and his wife, Elfa. The role of the eldest daughter who he originally should've accepted happily was probably only a convenient sister who gave up everything for Maryjun.

This was not the first time that Violette's body temperature dropped drastically and her heart felt like it slowly died.

For example, when the morning came and there was no one to say good morning to her.

For example, when she was eating alone in a large dining room.



For example, when her mother whispered her obsessed love to her.

Warmth left every part of her body, from her head to her feet, even her fingers became ice-cold. It was to the point where the depths of her heart lost its temperature and her blood stopped flowing just like that.

She had experienced this many times since a long time ago. Although it had been lesser since Marin came, she still felt it like it was a daily occurrence.

The pleasant taste that should've been there since a while ago was blown away in an instant, and her anticipation to the aftertaste was no longer apparent.

"Oh, Father, don't say it like that. It can't be helped if she has promised her time to someone else... I'm sorry for suddenly inviting you, Onee-sama."

"...I'm sorry, Maryjun."

"Onee-sama doesn't have to apologise! Ah, but can I invite you again later on?"

"Yes... I'll be waiting."

"Yes!!"

That smile was gleaming without any worries in it. Did that mean Maryjun was really oblivious about Violette and her father?

It was only natural that Violette prioritized her promise. Even if her father criticised such a Violette, she perceived it as if her father was just scolding her and sympathized with her.

Her thought process was covered in sugar and syrup and grew up in a beautiful flower garden to the point that she thought that a molehill was a mountain. It was definitely benevolence, gentle and beautiful in the middle of equality.

For someone who faced so much adversity in childhood, Marin felt like it was nothing but something that made her nauseous enough to vomit.

Marin desperately held her hands so that she wouldn't show discomfort in her expression. Her palms had already gone beyond pain and lost their sensation, but if she relaxed her strength, she felt like she was going to hit someone.

Marin gazed at the back of her important master who was sitting diagonally in front of her. She wanted to hug that back right now and take her out of this room. She didn't want these guys to even be at the edge of Violette's field of vision.

But if she did that, these fools would definitely keep herself away from Violette. It was still alright if removed from being her personal maid, but if she was chased out of the mansion, that girl would be alone. And these fools would greedily devour her heart.



Since Marin couldn't tolerate that, she desperately transformed her thoughts into concern for Violette.

Violette's proper posture was not different from usual. She was the same girl who was more beautiful than anyone, more wonderful than anyone.

That's why, her heart was hurting.

Marin knew that for Violette, this much was nothing. It would be painful and sad, but she was accustomed to it.

Just as Marin thought, Violette had gotten used to this. No matter what kind of existence she was among them all, she didn't feel anything other than the reality. Even if they told her that she was a stranger, she would answer with, "Right?", or rather become convinced by that statement.

Violette continued to eat silently, wiped her clean mouth in front of her empty plate and stood up from her seat after making a vague reason.

"Violette."

"...Yes."

"You are not alone. Revise your freedom up until now and take care of your younger sister a little bit more."

"...I will take that into my mind."

Violette slowly lowered her head and took Marin out of the dining room.

She struggled with the desire to lift her skirt and start running and the desire to stop right now, and eventually reached her room with slower steps than usual.

"Violette-sama,"

A crying-like sound reached her ear. It was Marin, but not her normal voice. Her voice was shaking and gloomy like she was about to cry. Violette wondered what happened to her indifferent tone and turned back, only to find Marin's expression also looked like she was about to cry, the same as her voice.

"Viole... sama."

"Marin."

"Vio..., sa...,"

"Thank you, Marin... I'm fine."

Every time Marin clenched her teeth to avoid crying, her words disappeared gradually.

Was she feeling sad or painful, or angry enough to make her want to cry? Surely, all of those feelings circulating in Marin's heart, flowing through her blood.



Marin was usually so cool that she showed almost no emotions. Violette laughed after seeing such a servant was feeling hurt for her. Actually, it was hard to call it a smile, and she definitely couldn't laugh at all.

Still, the remaining little white emotions left that had not been swallowed up inside her darkened heart turned into an energy to smile to her affection for Marin.

While telling Marin... and also herself that she was fine, Violette stroked her head even if she was already taller than herself.

Her father told her that she was not alone.

Her head felt like it was boiling. In an instant, her heart became black.

She wanted to scream loudly and tell him to die.

At that moment, Violette's head was filled with resentment of anger, to the point that she was likely to repeat her mistakes.

She couldn't forgive those words.

How long did she wish for those words, that she was not alone? How many times did her heart recover because of those words?

Marin and Yulan comforted her, telling her that over and over again.

She was alone all the time. She was alone in the loneliness.

She had reached out her hand again and again to try and cut through the sky in this large house. Even though she already knew that no one would hold her hand back, even without needing anyone to say it, she cried, calling for someone who didn't even have a name. One day, she also forgot to cry, and gave up even calling.

It was Marin who stayed by her side. It was Yulan who was there together with her. Those two people told her that she wouldn't be alone.

Those words were very, very important words that saved the lonely and hopeless Violette.

Violette wanted to throw a plate at him, telling him that he spoke those great words just because of the circumstances. That his likes were unfit for those words.

She was really glad that there was nothing beside her that she could throw at that time. She was really relieved that she remembered herself in her previous life before she swore at him, and those thoughts strangely cleared the corner of her head.

The feelings that had risen to her head dispersed as soon as she comforted Marin. Heat returned to her fingertips. However, saying her mood had returned to what it was before would be an exaggeration.

She knew that getting angry was pointless. Even if she became emotional, nothing would be changed.



She wouldn't be forgiven for throwing things, because that was not acceptable.

What was entangling her whole body was a constraint that kept her from escaping this place, and it was also a chain that told them not to get any closer than this to her.

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Chapter 32 – Through Kindness (それは優しさだった)

Sponsored chapter, thank you to Yitzel R., Mark J. M., and William D. for the support!

Violette waved her hand at Marin who desperately smiled as she sent her off with her eyes still filled with tears, and left the house ten minutes earlier than usual.

It was a measure to prevent her from bumping into Maryjun just in case, but she arrived sooner than she'd estimated. No one was in the classroom yet. Originally, she already had plenty of time when she came to school, but it seemed like going ten minutes earlier on top of that was too excessive.

Nonetheless, having no one around Violette like this was more like having her wish granted.

She usually also felt lighter when she was in the classroom compared to at home, but now there was no one except herself. Even if it was only a few minutes of bliss, it was enough of a paradise for Violette.

"Haa..."

Violette leaked out a sigh unconsciously. It was the evidence that her heart was more tired than she thought it was.

It had been so fun yesterday, and Marin had said that she should've been in a good mood as well, but everything crashed in less than twenty-four hours. Some said that a woman's heart changed as fast as the clear autumn sky, but it was also unusual to have her mood thrown from heaven to hell like this.

The calm classroom was perfect for her to think, but it was unsuitable for reviving her depressed spirit. Even though she had thought that there was nothing more that could faze her, her bottom line was constantly changing.

(I wonder if Marin is okay...)



That house had never been friendly to Violette, and it wouldn't be a cozy place for Marin either. Violette didn't know how she should feel when her mother retired, but when her father returned, she knew exactly what pain she felt.

Marin was a young girl who she brought in without thinking at her young age. She was already an adult right now, but that didn't mean it wouldn't be hard for her to stay alone in that house.

Marin was Violette's important person who rarely smiled but always gave her distinct love and happiness. She didn't know anything about family, but she felt like having an older sister might be something similar to this. Violette considered such a Marin her family.

Violette was afraid to have Marin get hurt because of her own fault.

"Huh...? Violette-sama?"

"Oh... Good morning."

"Good morning. You're early today."

"Yes, I left home too soon this morning."

Violette reflexively fixed her facial expressions when she noticed her classmate entering. She couldn't predict what the rumours would make as its prey if she showed even just a slightly sad expression. Sometimes it would be an outrageous twist, sometimes it would go around and get closer to the truth, starting the smoke even without a fire.

She didn't doubt her classmates, but it was better to avoid exposing herself to others who she didn't trust or rely on.

While they were making some conversation about trivialities, the number of people who entered the classroom increased gradually. Her little bit of blissful time alone ended very easily. She didn't feel rejected since she knew that it would be like this from the beginning, but her mind was too depressed to wait in the classroom like this until the lesson started.

"I'm sorry, I need to go to the library."

"Ah, I'm very sorry for detaining you."

"Please don't mind it. Well then, excuse me "

It was quite contradictory, the way that she had few friends despite being surrounded by crowds, which she detested, and that was a result of mixing Violette's personality with the attraction power of the Vahan family name.

As a noble lady, Violette could keep up her appearance as much as she needed in the social venue, but she couldn't do it well in school or in her private spaces. Probably, her dresses had become her battle uniform, and



helped her strengthen her resolve. Still, since she devoted herself to making barriers as much as she could, she should be poor at managing her own personality.

Violette looked for a place that was as unpopular as possible, going against the stream of people who were heading to the classroom. There were plenty of choices, but it would be hard for her to go back if the place was too far from her classroom. But there were only a few people who left the classroom in the morning, so the corridors and courtyard were less popular than usual.

"Beautiful..."

The blooming flowers were beautiful no matter how she looked at them. Rather, they might look pretty because she was feeling rough.

The colorful petals and the sweet scent that tickled her nostrils were simply beautiful and tender to her eyes. Even so, it was not enough to heal her heart.

Such a sight could heal someone because the memories that accompanied them were tender. Violette had no past that could heal her current beaten up heart.

How did someone get over it when other people stepped into their most important places thoughtlessly?

"...Let's stop this."

She would surely get cornered just by thinking about it. She didn't think that it would be easy to forget it, but the day when her father would understand her feelings would never come.

His words were full of tenderness. It was only natural that his show of love and tenderness to Maryjun was poisonous to Violette.

Violette was disapproving of herself. If she didn't even have any expectations for him anymore, why did she feel this shaken up? Was it so different from those nonchalant things that she had endured?

The wind blew and her hair swayed. She should just let this feeling be blown away with the flying petals.

When she turned away to escape the gray color that hindered her view, she realized for the first time that there was another figure there.

"Ah..."

Dark purple hair that reached to the waist without any distortion. Slightly pinkish cheeks that added color to the white skin. Even her bent down figure admiring the flowers oozed elegance... no, that girl herself was a beautiful flower. Her pale purple eyes were narrowed, and her soothing atmosphere was solemn, reminiscent of a goddess.

If Violette was a large rose, that girl was a pure white lily.

She was trim, pretty, and elegant, packed with all of a noble lady's ideals. Violette also knew this person well.



She was Princess Rosette Megan, the royalty of the neighbouring country, and she was in the same grade as Violette, even though their classes were different.

It was common knowledge that this girl was wonderful.

She was a perfect person, a flawless noble lady. Every word of positivity suited her, but even that was still lacking to describe her existence. Her veiled, worshiped, praised, and deified figure reminded Violette of stained glass in a church.

(How unusual...)

The Rosette that she had always seen from afar was always surrounded by many people. Her figure was the same even in social circles, and there was always someone next to, behind, and in front of Miss Rosette.

The lady that Violette knew was always smiling gently in the middle of the crowd.

Time passed and the bell rang while Violette was staring at Rosette dazedly. It was a signal that class would start so they should return to the classroom before the next bell.

Rosette should've heard the bell as well, yet she kept touching the flowers without standing up.

(.....)

Violette didn't have to hesitate whether she should call out to her right now, but starting a conversation by herself was a big hurdle for Violette.

It was not just about Violette's personality and communication skills, but because the people at school felt some kind of tension around Violette. It was because of her family prestige and the aura from herself, not to say, there even were circumstances surrounding her family right now. Her classmates were used to it, but for others, it was quite hard to talk to her.

And while Violette knew of Rosette, they hadn't even met face to face, not to mention having an exchange. There was no space for the current Violette to specially confirm whether she knew about obvious things since she had only seen Rosette from far away.

(Well... forget it.)

She didn't need to call out to someone that she was not friends with, especially not since there was a possibility that she would bother her.

Above all, Violette was not confident that she could put on her smiling mask right now.

She took her gaze away from the crouching Rosette in front of the flowerbed, tucking away the gloominess that she couldn't get rid of into the depths of their heart and returned to her classroom.



T/N: Rosette... who? She's not in the manga (yet?), right? Did I finally... surpass the manga!? (◉_◉)!
//noyoudon'tmii

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Chapter 33 – Ways to Recompense You (君に報いる方法)

The classes were over, and everyone gradually left the classroom. Violette always hated the end of a school day, the moment that required her to return back home.

She had to return to that house, and that fact weighed heavier on her shoulders than anything.

That was why she was very, very happy that Yulan invited her to go out. Actually, she was really looking forward to it. Although her excitement shouldn't have been lost, it was driven to the depths of her heart, down to where nobody could have spotted it.

Negative emotions filled her heart. She was used to giving up, but she was not good at pushing down and enduring her feelings. That was the reason why she rampaged and hurt Maryjun with her gushing emotions in her previous life.

Where should she cast her emotions aside to?

Would this feeling that she couldn't vent to anyone become less and disappear?

Even so, the negative emotions still occupied Violette, to the point that she almost forgot about her anticipation. Someday, she probably wouldn't be able to anticipate anything anymore. Even if she just wanted it all to disappear right away and conveniently forget everything.

Her emotions swirled around, stirring in her head. The nausea coiled around in her throat.

Violette didn't want to show Yulan this part of herself. She didn't want to expose this weak form to him. She didn't want him to worry, she wanted him to laugh.

He was looking forward to it, he should enjoy it, and he should be happy. Violette didn't want to show her depressed expression and make him misunderstand even if just by mistake.



(Change yourself.)

The order that she directed to herself sounded very miserable. She told herself over and over again to change herself, and forcibly pushed back her dark swirling emotions to the depths of her heart.

If she couldn't ward it off, she just had to swallow it.

While feeling her excitement for today slowly falling apart, she pretended not to notice it.

"Vio-chan! Sorry for the wait!"

"Please calm down."

With the sound of footsteps matching his body size, Yulan rushed to the classroom, full of vigour. Violette knew that he was running from the sound of his footsteps, but he was sweating on his forehead, even if he was just running indoors. The school area was certainly large, but how desperately did he run?

Her expectations that she had stuffed together and buried yesterday started to come out here.

Violette turned her eyes away to avoid revealing her painful emotions, and pretended that everything was fine. If they gushed out one more time, she wouldn't be able to suppress them again. They were too heavy to carry, but too resilient to throw away.

Pretended not to look. Pretended not to know. Since if she sacrificed the small and important happiness, she could finally give up.

"But I didn't want to make you wait... I was looking forward to this."

"There's no problem if I just wait. If you're hurt because you are hurrying up, that's a lot more problematic."

"...Yeah, I will be more careful next time!"

Was it because of the reflection of his sweat that his smile seemed to shine? Violette stretched her hand to Yulan's hair, messy because he was running, while looking in a daze at that smile, and he smiled happily while she slowly combed his hair.

Looking at his expression, a new seed rolled out from somewhere. It resembled something that she casted away, shaping into a beautiful color and taking root on her heart.

The unprepared feelings were scattered everywhere. Even if her normal presence of mind were just a pretense, it was like she could think that she was alright.

If she had Yulan, her fun would surely sprout anew.

x x x x



Violette and Yulan went from the school to the entrance of the city by Yulan's cart. It seemed like they would return back here again when they were going home later so that he could send her back to the Vahan family.

Shopping street with many shops... their appearance was a little bit exaggerated, but it should be appropriate for school students like them to stop by. There were not too many people walking here, but it didn't make the atmosphere lonely, as the street was lined with refined buildings.

When Violette glanced through the glass to the shop interior, the dressed up customers looked like they were mostly adults. She wondered whether their school uniforms were out of place, but the disposition of the school and the atmosphere of the city blended well, and they didn't attract any particular attention.

"What should we do... Vio-chan, where do you want to go?"

"Today is my apology to Yulan, not to me."

"Uh huh, that's why, where does Vio-chan want to go?"

"Please listen to me properly."

Yulan who was walking next to Violette had a lively voice. The voice was telling her that he was laughing and having fun, even without needing to look up to him.

However, they were just walking around without entering any particular store. Yulan prioritized wherever Violette wanted to go, so even though this should be her apologizing to him, he didn't voice out his wishes.

What Violette heard was how that shop was good, how there were cute goods there, and how the chocolate at that shop was delicious. The shops that came out from Yulan's mouth were all those that Violette preferred, not him.

(Now that I think of it... I don't know anything.)

Yulan sensed Violette's heart like it was natural, and yet she knew so little about him.

His likes and dislikes were only a few, but he couldn't eat sweets. He was calm and gentle, but had a habit of taking a step back from others and watching the whole thing from there.

Yulan was a cute little brother who wanted to be with Violette.

What Violette knew was only that much. He was always nearby, and their relationship was at the point where she could sense what he felt, a little more than strangers. She let him stay near her, and he also let her do the same.

Even so, it was not enough for Yulan who was deliberately taking her into consideration

He had always been gentle until now, even today, and surely also in the future. He was the first person to give Violette kindness to her world.

And yet, didn't she just accept what she received and not returning anything back to him?



"... Vio-chan, what happened?"

Contrary to her running thoughts, her walking pace was slowing down. Violette noticed that she was looking down to the ground when she heard Yulan's voice at the top of her head.

"Are you tired... Let's take a rest somewhere, okay?"

Violette could tell that he was worried just by his voice. If she looked up now, he would surely have a painful expression with his eyebrows down.

Look. Even now, Yulan noticed the slight changes in Violette and worried about her without prying her with any questions. His hand on her back was a support to her, like he was encouraging her walking pace that was about to stop.

Being by Yulan's side like this was comfortable. He always welcomed her softly, but she didn't recompense him with anything.

Her father's words that told her that she was not alone sprouted within her a feeling that she should've crammed into another place.

He told him that she was not alone. But in fact, she was really not alone. Because there was Marin in that house and Yulan outside, she could say and think that she was not alone.

Then, what if Yulan was gone?

If Yulan left her...

"....."

Just by imagining that, her body temperature dropped. Her fingertips turned cold.

He was affectionate like her little brother, an important person who was closer to her than her family. Even if he was still clinging to her right now, such a sociable Yulan would definitely have a loveable lover soon.

She wished for such a future to come. It would surely be nice to watch Yulan's happiness as her sister from their childhood who seemed close yet distant. It was the dream of Violette who was sure that she wouldn't be able to get happiness beyond peace.

But even if that didn't happen, if Yulan had gone so far away that she couldn't see his shadow and shape anymore, would she herself become scattered one day in that house?

"Vio-chan...?"

"...Yulan."

Violette stopped, disobeying the hand that supported her to walk forward, and called Yulan's name with a confused voice than anxious.



Before Yulan could ask what, she released herself from that hand and stood in front of him. Violette could only see the collar of his uniform when she looked straight ahead. As she lifted her gaze up a little, those beautiful golden eyes widened, and he was petrified.

"I... want to return your kindness. I want to recompense you."

"Eh..."

"I keep receiving a lot of things from you. I have been saved all the time, so—"

If he kept sacrificing himself to her, she would only wear him down, and if she kept receiving from him, she would rest on his laurels. Violette didn't want to take Yulan's kindness for granted, but considering how she contented herself with everything he had done for her, those words were not convincing at all.

There was always gain and loss in human relationships. No matter what kind of beautiful romance novel or free family love, they lost and gain things without realizing it. It was only if it didn't affect the relationship that it might be some kind of affection.

And because Yulan was an important person to her, the current situation where she was the one who kept receiving couldn't be forgiven. Yulan definitely didn't think that he was losing anything, but it was the truth that she hadn't been giving anything to him.

This relationship would definitely not be broken by calculating profit and loss. Violette believed that their relationship was not such a heartless one.

But then, she felt that there was nothing wrong with just accepting it and rest on his laurels. Wasn't that a very ungrateful act?

Because Yulan was Violette's important person who gave her important feelings, she wanted to return something, just like him.

"Tell me. What can I do for Yulan...?"

T/C: Chapter 33 and 34 have been edited by Banichi!

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Chapter 34 – You Don't Have to Do Anything (座り込んで良いのです)

When Yulan arrived in the classroom, he realized that something was wrong.

Even if Violette was looking forward to the outing so much yesterday, her smile today was not what he had imagined or waited for.

Violette was originally not very good at laughing, but when he was with her, she would relax her guard. This was not him being conceited, but a feeling developed over a long period of time.

When she smiled, she would lower the corner of her eyes a little bit, like the amazed smile of helplessness, and the self indulgent expression with her nose in the air of thinking for his sake. Everything was beautiful and lovable, much better than Violette hiding her heart in dignity.

The blind people that surrounded Violette would surely get deceived by her mask and assess her as wonderful. The fools who were deceived by the pretense were humorous, but also irritating. Yulan agreed that Violette was wonderful, but the splendor those men knew was less than ten percent of her merit.

Yulan wanted Violette to always laugh.

He wanted her to be happy.

And also, he wanted to make that happen with his own hands.

Even today, he invited her for that purpose.

Yulan didn't want to return her to that house, but he couldn't do anything about that right now. He was determined that he would keep the Vahan family away from her one day, but for now he had to end

Actually, he wanted to run away with her and do anything to crush the Vahan family, even if he had to use dirty means. He continued to pray that everything that was hurting Violette would disappear from this world.



But then, even if the thing that hurt her was gone, she definitely wouldn't be happy. And he couldn't make Violette happy.

Right now, Yulan could only give her a temporary peace of mind. He wanted Violette to forget that prison for a while, even if just a mere minutes. Also, Yulan had a secret intention to create fun memories together with her, who had never experienced a fun outing.

Violette, who was in the classroom when he rushed in, didn't have the smile that he had imagined, nor the bitter smile that he had assumed.

The smile looked a little bit sad and painful, yet she still forcefully made it to him. It was easier to describe as "laughing" if compared to her usual mask, but there was no emotion in it. It was the mask that she used, the one admired by the noble ladies in the high society, in front of her father.

That was the regulation for Violette, which Yulan didn't want to touch. There was no need for him to make her look back on the pain that she treated desperately by touching it carelessly.

So he laughed, and acted like his little brother as usual. The cute, gentle, and mild boy.

Yulan was happy with the warmth of her touch, and he thought that he should do his best to make her forget the wound, rather than closing it.

When Violette stopped walking, a bit of anxiety showed up. He wondered whether her mood had gotten sour, or her emotions had affected her physical condition.

Violette's face when she looked up was upset, not unwell.

"Tell me. What can I do for Yulan...?"

Violette's brilliant eyes were looking straight at Yulan. He was sure that she never imagined that the moment he was reflected within those eyes were his happiest thing in the world.

If he told her that his heart danced just by her calling his name, she would surely end up thinking it was a joke. It was because of Violette's lack of confidence and the good will she expressed towards the shield of their childhood friendship up until now.

What Violette could do to Yulan.

What Yulan wanted from Violette.

Not only today, but Yulan wanted to go out with her to various places. They could do a little shopping in the town, or go far away and have fun. He wanted to decorate her whole body with his own selection. He wanted to show off this beautiful person to various people, and conversely wanted to confine her so that no one could see her.

Yulan wanted to walk together while holding hands, he wanted to circle his arms around her slender waist, and he wanted to hug her tightly until it was painful. He wanted to devote this everlasting love to the person whose white and cold cheeks would turn red. He wanted to make Violette's entire whole his, from her head to her toes.



Yulan put his hands on Violette's hand that was holding her bag. Contrary to the more reddish appearance because she was putting strength into her hold, her cooler fingertips seemed to represent her inner soul.

Was she nervous? Or was she worried about something?

The way no need for her to be anxious, he would get rid of anything if she had any complaints. Yulan wished that Violette was comfortable at any moment, with nothing to worry about.

Yulan couldn't forgive anyone for harming Violette, and he wouldn't forgive them either.

But he was glad that what moved Violette's heart was himself. When he thought that Violette's head was filled with him, his entire heart was filled with sweetness.

Yulan tightened his mouth that was about to grin, since he couldn't afford to take off his cute little brother's mask yet.

"Thank you, Vio-chan."

For thinking that she wanted to recompense him, for Yulan, for Yulan's feelings.

Even though that kindness was all for himself. It was not for Violette, but for himself that was thinking of Violette. It was all his own ego for wishing her to be happy.

That was why, there was only one thing that Yulan wished from Violette.

She didn't have to do anything. She just needed to be there. Yulan wanted her to laugh if possible, but he wished that she could stay in peace, not getting hurt.

Because he would give and show her everything else.

"Stay with me."

The air that leaked from her mouth, unable to form words, and the slightly opened lips looked soft. She was surprised... her expression showed that she didn't expect what Yulan said, and her rounded eyes looked like a cat's.

"Stay with me forever. Let me stay beside you. Please don't think of going faraway."

"Yulan..."

"Please don't forget that I'm here beside you "

"...!"

When did he realize that her distorted face was when she was enduring, holding it in even though about to cry?



Violette was too used to being alone, scared of having someone nearby, and when he took his eyes off her, she quickly turned her back and ran somewhere. Surely, Violette herself didn't even realize it. He could even call it a trait that was imprinted on her from an early age.

She was lonely when she was alone. She was afraid of love, and wanted to be loved. She wanted to be alone. She wanted someone to stay by her side, but she believed that there was no reason for anyone to do so.

In Violette's mind, all contradictions swirled. She was afraid, hoped, gave up, and polished her heart.

As long as she was in that house, Violette would keep giving up.

That's why, if her heart grew thin over and over again, Yulan decided that he had to overwrite it every time it happened.

"Vio-chan is not alone."

Yulan watched Violette biting her lips and covered her eyes with his palm.

He felt her eyelashes touching his skin, and for some reason, it was a bit warm.

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Chapter 35.1 — Right Now, in this Moment (今、この時間が)

Even though Yulan and Violette's father had said the same words, what differentiated them was surely not just their voice and tone.

In Violette's dark blocked view, his single boyish hand completely covered both of her eyes. Flickering in the darkness again and again, he kept waiting for her, until her tightened lips loosened.

He became such a kind, big boy. His physique had grown to where he could even wrap someone completely.

Violette was happy about that, but she also felt a little lonely. The boy who followed Violette's back while crying wouldn't stay young forever.

(I never thought that I could feel my little brother's growth up close.)

Had this been Maryjun, who was undoubtedly her sister in both both relation and family register, she wouldn't have been lonely or happy. She would just feel a little relief, and that's it.

That's why she thought that she would never have any relations with anyone. If she could experience this, what a happy thing it would be.

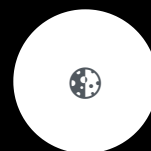
But even now, Yulan gave her the words she sought.

Violette wanted to pay him back, but before she could give return the favor, she received two or three other things. It was disappointing that she could never catch up, but it seemed that their relationship would never change. The grown-up Yulan was no longer just cute, but he was still her important little brother.

"...Thank, you."

"Do you feel better now?"

"Yes, I'm sorry for worrying you."



"That's good... But for the time being, let's take a break somewhere."

It was only a moment when the darkness gradually subsided and the light dazzled.

Surely, their natural relationship would continue even if Yulan didn't say anything to her teary eyes. She managed to endure her gears from flowing out, but how her nose was getting runny and the depths of her eyes were hot was definitely not an illusion. The reason why he didn't mention it was probably because he had sensed Violette's wish.

"There's a recommended shop just a little bit more ahead from here. I'm sure Vio-chan will like it!"

"Is there something Yulan can eat there?"

"They serve some snacks too, so it's okay."

"Then, let's go there."

"Yeah!"

With no sense of incongruity or unnaturalness, Yulan took Violette's hand and started walking.

There were a lot of times when he had walked beside her before, but what Violette could see now were his peeking ears from his brown hair as he led the way. Although his walking pace should have been faster than hers, she didn't feel like he was dragging her along at all. He would look back only occasionally, and when he did his expression would turn even sweeter.

It was like his footsteps were dancing happily and delightfully, hitting the ground within a tap.

Only now, Violette felt like she was blessed by the world.

× × × ×

"!!!"

"Fufu, is it delicious?"

"! ...!"

After repeatedly nodding in desperation, Yulan bursted out laughing, as if to say he couldn't endure it anymore.

Violette couldn't allow herself to talk with something in her mouth, but she believed that telling him the food was with her shiny eyes inside this restaurant with casual atmosphere was okay.



In front of Violette was a round puffy pancake. She wanted to ask just how many layers this volume of plumpness was, but she guessed that it was only one layer. Although the pancake was wrapped in cream, it was indeed one lump when she cut the cake to have a bite. Due to the softness, the shape gradually distorted over time, but Violette's mouth was full of happiness now, to the point that she didn't even mind such a thing anymore.

"I'm glad if you liked it. I was a little worried since Vio-chan doesn't really eat pancakes a lot."

"It's very delicious."

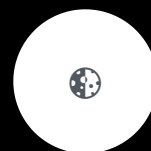
"Yeah, I can see that. Bringing you here wasn't a mistake."

Thank you to Gabriele N. for the tip! I can't really do sponsored again plus it doesn't seem like a lot of people are interested, so I'm erasing it now (and cutting them into parts, since less word count makes me less lazy... But if you guys personally hate it, then I won't post in parts... but the release will take some time). As a thank you, I'm going to do daily release (but just until chapter 27 for now~ Currently working on chapter 28!) ^^ I already scheduled the chapters, so you guys can expect new updates at 00.00 GMT+8~

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Chapter 35.2 – Right Now, in this Moment (今、この時間が)

In front of such a Yulan were simple sandwiches, with lettuce and ham between the bread.

As Yulan had said, this restaurant had some snacks, but they mainly served sweets. The ratio of snacks that wasn't sweet was extremely low.

He brought Violette her and worried about her choices, but he most likely didn't want to eat anything special. The proof was that even though there were four sandwiches lined up on his plate, he'd only had one until now.

"Rather than watching me, Yulan should eat too. Your sandwich will become hard soon."

This place was not a bakery, so their foods wouldn't try to preserve their food that much. Since they sold things that were easy to eat, situations where people left their food untouched should be out of their calculations.

"I want to see Vio-chan enjoying herself just a bit more."

"You don't have to watch me."

Violette made a sour look at that, and Yulan lightly apologized to her. It wasn't like she was really angry, but she didn't like having someone watch her eating.

Without moving the fork and knife in her hands, she looked intensely at Yulan, and apparently he surrendered. Although he pouted his lips as if he was sulking in displeasure, he grabbed the sandwich and ate one with two bites.

For him to have an expression different from his usual gentle one made him look more lively than elegant. In social circles, it didn't change that most boys had to watch their manners. Even wiping their mouth with their thumb looked somewhat rough.

Even so, the person in front of Violette was like a stranger to her.



"...Vio-chan?"

"Ah... sorry. It's just rare for you to look at you like this, so..."

"Is it really that rare... We always eat our lunch together, right?"

"Since we have to care about our manners in school even when eating snacks, it's rare to have you eat like this now."

In the school where manners were also practised, they had to mind others' gazes even when they were on a break. If someone had witnessed their current eating manners, it was not unlikely that people would rebuke them for being rude.

Basically, Yulan and Violette usually ate together at the school or in a social community. There were only a few places where they could stay without wearing their masks.

"You're right... Actually, we steel ourselves considerably, eh? Even if it's completely unconscious."

As an aristocratic lady, it was almost her instinct to be aware of her every move. With imprinted education, manners were always her warming-up exercise in one corner of her head.

Nevertheless, there's no one who could stay perfect for 24 hours a day 365 days a year without losing their focus for a minute.

That's why, people used their mask unconsciously. Then they would find a good place to relax and remove it.

The store they visited this time was one of those places. In this ordinary, informal restaurant, it would be more rude to focus on formality.

When in Rome, do as the Romans do. The right person in the right place, one could just misread their actions as a point of compromise.

"It's been that way since I was a child, and it's not that hard to do now, but... I need to relax in a place where I can have fun."

"Sometimes, you have such a rough temperament."

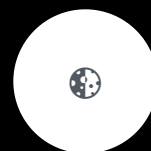
"Is that so? But Vio-chan is also different from usual."

"Eh...?"

Saying that, Yulan slowly extended his large hand and slid it along the edge of her lips. What she could see was his large hand, and gray hair tangled around his fingertips.

"You are eating your hair."

".....!"



Violette was blank at his sudden action, but she understood the situation after a beat. It seemed that Yulan had taken her hair that had been stuck to her lips.

After understanding, her face easily got even hotter. Even though she was much looser with her manners than at the school, she didn't notice that she was eating her hair... Before that, she was eating without thinking about her hair at all. Usually, she always worried that her long hair would get dirty, and made sure not to soil it.

It seemed that even if Violette was not conscious of it, she was also relaxing her guard.

"It's unusual for Vio-chan to make such a mistake... Fufu, cute."

"I-it's just by chance..."

His teasing voice tickled her eardrums, and his joyful smiling face was irritating.

She was sure that her cheeks were getting redder, but she decided to focus on the pancakes in front of her before he could tease her any further.

"Is it delicious?"

"...It is."

Actually, she didn't know the taste since she swallowed it in a hurry, but she was certainly appeased.

Ah, I clicked the wrong button... Just think of this chapter as a bonus that's supposed to come out tomorrow I guess XD...

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Chapter 36.1 – The Hurdle of Happiness (幸せのハードル)

The fun times were too fast. The unpleasant times felt longer.

Violette felt like time flew by fast when they were in that cafe, but when Yulan sent her home and she reached the mansion, her shoulders were suddenly heavy.

Of course, this was not the fatigue after spending time with Yulan. She had forgotten the dejection that she should've felt since leaving the school for a moment, so the weight felt heavier on her mind now.

Still, it was much better than what she always felt.

She wasn't present at the dinner table since she hadn't digested the pancake yet, but she wondered what those would people think she was plotting... She was more dejected when she thought of tomorrow's breakfast, but for now, the sense of liberation was stronger.

"Violette-sama, I finished preparing your change of clothes."

"Thank you."

Violette wiped off her body after taking a light shower and wrapped herself in a beautifully folded dress. White with no decoration, it was the so-called home wear that prioritized comfort over the design, but the dress was elegant enough for her to go outside without any problems.

Perhaps since her natural appearance stood out, when she was choosing something that suited her, she would definitely focus on the luxury. Even to the small items that seemed simple. They were beautiful and nice to look at, but for Violette, her clothes were hard to move and made her shoulders stiff.

She was tired of it, wanting to at least wear her favorite ones in the house where she spent her times alone. When she was young, all her mother prepared for her was men's stuff... It was mostly reproduction of what her father was wearing when he was young, the complete opposite of what she was wearing now.



Even so, her father told her that it didn't suit her when she went out, so she tried to choose "suitable things" for her plain clothes and dresses.

A-line dress, no tightened waist. Neat and elegant, she herself didn't think that it suited her. Such a cute outfit was even more lovely, which would suit girl like Maryjun better than herself.

"Violette-sama."

"Marin, you're back."

"If you want to take a rest, should I braid your hair?"

"Sure, may I ask for your help?"

"Of course."

Violette sat in front of the mirror in the bedroom which was large enough to make the full-length mirror in her private room unnecessary. Marin stood behind her, brushing her hair slowly and gently untangling her tangled hair.

In the absence of light, the dull hue of her hair was prominent, but Marin was proud that she knew more than anyone else that when Violette was basking under the sun, the gray color would shine beautifully as if sprinkled with glass. More than Violette who didn't like this color. Even more than Yulan who valued all of Violette. It was Marin's privilege since she had combed, touched, and braided her hair.

Marin bundled Violette's hair thinly one by one, making the braid as loose as she could so that it wouldn't hurt, but not so loose as to let it unravel. She completed the braid with a white lace hair tie.

"It doesn't hurt?"

"Yes, thank you."

What appeared in the mirror looked as if it was not Violette. The students at the school, even her family, didn't know about this appearance. She didn't really use make-up in the first place, but just changing her clothes and hairstyle would change her impression considerably.

Sitting down on the bed, Violette let herself fall to her side, burying her cheeks on the pillow just right. The sheets had the scent of the sun, prepared by Marin. It was one of the few things that was prepared only for her in this house.

"It was fun."

"Yes."

"The pancake was delicious."

"Yes."



"...It was like a dream."

She was only spending her time relaxing, without worrying about anyone's gaze. She didn't have to keep her favourite things away because they didn't suit her. Even if she ate her hair, she could laugh and it would be forgiven.

What Violette told Marin were her happy memories.

"If you're tired, please sleep as you are."

"I'll do that..."

Her eyes got heavier, and even raising her eyelids became tiring.

She thought that she was physically fit, but this sleepiness was not from fatigue. Her instinct was commanding her to sleep while being wrapped in this comfortable feeling.

When she raised her feet into the bed slowly, Marin gently put the blanket over her.

She buried her face in the warmth that wrapped her, reminiscing about today's events before she fell asleep, and realized that she enjoyed it more than she'd expected in the end while thanking Yulan.

She felt apologetic, but there was happiness again in the depths of her heart.

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Chapter 36.2 – The Hurdle of Happiness (幸せのハードル)

"Sweet dreams."

Marin smiled to her sleeping master who was softly breathing in small puffs. Instead of her usual luster, the person who slept in the big bed had a fleeting sacredness.

The world of dreams was surely more gentle for Violette than reality. The madness she experienced in reality could hurt her much worse, even if her dream was a nightmare of the past. Violette's sleeping figure looked as if she was swirling in relief and anxiety.

Marin sent her master to sleep every day, and prayed many times that there wouldn't be any expression on her face.

Maybe she had a happy dream. Not a nightmare about her past, but an illusion with no sorrow. She hoped that even if it was only in the land of dreams, Violette could laugh from the depths of her heart.

Today's Violette would surely have good dreams.

Her small, rounded sleeping posture was no different from the usual.

But this was not the urgency of holding herself and desperately trying to protect herself. It was more like she was hugging an important treasure, sleeping in peace.

As if she was digesting the happy things that had happened today.

"...For now, that's one step in the right direction."

To Violette, Yulan was someone that unconditionally loved and accepted her affection. The partner she could accept love from without doubting him.



It was within the category of the so-called family love, but at present, the only person other than Marin who Violette could act spoiled to was only him.

The only one who could make Violette happy was only him at the moment.

Marin knew where Violette's heart was going, and she hoped that love would bear fruit. But surely, Violette herself also realized that what she felt towards Yulan was not really love.

If this was a hopeless love in every sense, she believed that her master should marry someone with whom she truly fell in love and who could make her happy.

The best way to achieve this was to direct Yulan to Violette's heart and have him win her as her fiancée, not her lover.

Violette already had clear affection for him, so the problem was just how to shift it afterwards. It was easy to say, but not easy to do. Probably, Yulan knew this the best. That's why he had acted as her little brother until now.

If Violette was happy, Marin had nothing to say. If Violette was sad or hurt, she was prepared to resort to physical censure, but Yulan was more concerned about her feelings than anyone else, and Marin could trust him with that completely.

But then, Marin was not willing to help Yulan since Violette hadn't fallen in love with him.

It wasn't like she did not acknowledge Yulan, she even supported him in her heart, but this was a different story.

Marin knew well how bad excessive love, a one-way love, an impassioned relationship, and blind couples could result in. They had experienced the worst examples of the complexity and simplicity of love.

That's why, she didn't want to force Violette to be happy.

(In the end, I'm relying on him to attain my objective.)

Being of the same gender, Marin couldn't announce her candidacy or even dream to make Violette happy. Even beyond the era when homosexuality was taboo, nobles would have loveless marriages even when they loved someone of the same gender.

Then if she was a man, would she have tried to take the spot and make Violette happy?

The answer was... no. If she was strong enough to do so, she wouldn't let her important master stay in this mansion, even if they had the same gender.

Even if Marin had been a man, no matter how much she cared about Violette, she would just dream of the day when her master would be happy with somebody else, not having any power or courage to do it herself.

That's why, she wished for it. She imagined the smile she hadn't seen yet, because she could never see it. Marin wanted Violette to obtain the ideal family that was once destroyed here.



“Well... I won't let anyone have her so easily, though.”

They wanted her beautiful, lovable, intelligent, and beloved master. Of course they have to face reasonable hardships and make efforts. Marin had to do her best to repel those stupid idiots that were attracted to her.

But if Marin, and most importantly Violette, found someone who they deemed wonderful, she would use all of her power to prepare the best chair for that person.

Marin didn't know if the person who would sit on that chair was Yulan, or a wonderful prince that she hadn't seen yet, though.

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Chapter 37 – Ignorance is a Bliss

Anyone's conduct would bounce around from one place to another, ended up cutting their own throat.

Violette thought that it was only natural. She was responsible for her deeds, and no one else could dictate her thoughts. She needed to consider the impact of her actions on others.

Even in this situation, the cause for this entire thing was Violette's actions. She was conscious of that, which was why she didn't have the right to complain even if she wanted to.

But whether she could spread her hands wide and welcome the consequences was a different matter altogether.

"I'm sorry, Miss Violette."

"No, I'm fine with this."

"Thank you."

The person smiling warmly at her was Mirania, and next to him was Claudia, sitting right in front of her. The prince crossed his arms and averted his gaze, his expression complicated, unable to erase his dissatisfaction.

Violette realized that Mirania's inner heart was also full of dissatisfaction, but didn't criticize him for that. With his personality, he didn't let his feelings show through his expression. He was nice to the girls even if he hated their company.

Originally, she believed that any of them wouldn't want to have lunch at the same table as her.

Then you might be asking, why were they facing each other in such a close space? It was an unfortunate coincidence, and it could be attributed to the actions Violette had taken in the past.

First, the time when they came to the cafeteria was the peak of the lunch break, so there were a lot of people. The cafeteria was large enough that it wouldn't feel cramped, but it didn't mean that there were many seats.



Only today was the gathering of students sparse, with many small groups scattered around with a distance in between. Because of that, the vacant seats became distinctive. Every vacant seat was crowded with many people around, unsuitable for the two people who wished for a quiet place.

And finally, the seats around Violette were unpopular. As if there was a hole in the gap, everyone could see that she was being avoided. She didn't mind because she was aware of it, and she understood how there were many reasons for other people to do so.

Violette didn't expect Mirania to call out to her. Even though he didn't explicitly show his distaste for her as Claudia did, she thought that he would choose another place to sit.

He asked her whether they could use the seats, so she accepted without consideration since she had no reason to refuse... She never thought that they would take seats in front of her.

Violette sat at a large table that should be used by ten people, so she expected that even if they shared the same table, they would sit at the other end. No, maybe she should move to the edge or give up her seat since the opponent was a prince, but... If she did that now, they might perceive that she was avoiding them, so she couldn't move at all.

"You aren't with Yulan today?"

"We haven't been together as much since I went to high school. He still fusses about me, though."

Even though there were a lot of opposite gender childhood friendships, most would not stay together every day after middle school.

Violette was happy that Yulan cared for and followed her, but she was glad that he wasn't here now. No, if Yulan was here, these two people might not have been here.

Violette and Mirania knew best that Yulan and Claudia didn't have a good relationship. They didn't behave childishly and clearly show their discord, but they were children who couldn't hide everything and cheerfully laugh at each other.

"...Excuse me, but both of your meals will turn cold."

"Ah, you're right. Claudia, be more tactful."

The dishes in front of them were not steaming, but each of them was freshly cooked, and the temperature while eating would affect the taste slightly.

Sharing a seat with someone else would make them consider the other person, especially if that person was an acquaintance, but that consideration was unnecessary for Violette.

Rather, she didn't want to give them nor the outsiders who were conscious of them any misunderstandings, so she didn't talk much now. Almost everyone here today had a common belief that Violette was interested in Claudia. Only Violette herself knew that her feelings had disappeared.



Even though Claudia felt something about her was different than before, there's no way that he could think that someone who had annoyed him like a stalker had completely lost her feelings for him. It wasn't overconfidence, it was only natural for him to watch out.

Finally, Claudia's gaze moved to Violette... or more precisely, her dishes. Then she turned her eyes down, not meeting his eyes.

She did that just to eat her lunch, but for some reason, that small action squeezed around Claudia's heart.

What came to his mind was... Violette's smile that he saw that day. The gentle and soft look directed at Yulan.

There wasn't that big of a change, but... Claudia remembered that even if her smile at that time was wider, her usual poker-faced expression was certainly broken.

Her lips were the deepest red color with beautiful, glossy hue, complementing the shape of her face.

"...Uhm, what is it...?"

"...Ah, no."

It seemed like he had been staring at her unconsciously. Violette, who noticed his gaze, raised her face, and their eyes met. Even though he had no ulterior motive, he couldn't continue his words and he moved his gaze here and there.

Next to Claudia, Mirania exhaled as if he was stunned, but he couldn't explain what he had been thinking about just now. That was the same for Violette.

He managed to falsify his thoughts, looking at the small plate in front of Violette.

"I'm just... thinking that you're eating too little."

"Eh...?"

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ISIWBYA Chapter 37 Part 2

[Home](#) > [I Swear I Won't Bother You Again!](#) > ISIWBYA Chapter 37 Part 2[Previous Chapter](#) | [Project Page](#) | [Next Chapter](#)*Thank you Amelone for the ko-fi!*

Claudia and Mirania had the normal amount of meals, with both the main dish and side dishes on their trays. Violette had one plate... with only a sandwich on it. He wasn't seeing wrong, right?

Although there were differences between men and women, Claudia thought that the amount was too little for a healthy teen.

"It's not strange to eat less since I'm a girl."

"I... understand that. I'm sorry for saying that."

Even if he was saying that out of desperation, he realized that it was an overbearing excuse. They might've eaten less, but diets were popular among some girls... Whether it was necessary for Violette or not, there were of course possibilities that she was careful of her body shape and intentionally reduced the amount of her food.

Either way, strangers of the opposite sex like Claudia shouldn't have used that topic in a conversation.

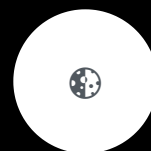
"No... it's not like I intentionally eat less, but this amount is just right so that I could eat the desserts."

Violette was aware that she was eating less now. Rather, she chose to do this.

Her stomach was not small enough to fill with a sandwich alone. However, the reason she had a small portion was so that she could eat delicious desserts after the meal. Originally, she was the type of person that preferred sweets over meals, so this was her current arrangement. Although Yulan didn't show a good expression at this, she could arrange her meals on her own for lunch at the school, so he never scolded her for this.

"So Miss Violette likes sweets?"

"Yes, well... People often tell me that it doesn't suit me."



Violette smiled in understanding at Mirania, who looked surprised. Of course, that was not the smile Claudia saw she gave to Yulan, but it was a smile that was the most appropriate for this situation.

Violette started eating, ending the conversation.

Her white fingertips grabbed the roasted bread and both the lettuce and the melted cheese disappeared into her mouth. Her small bite took longer than Claudia's, and her cheeks moved slightly when she swallowed. When she was taking another bite, he saw a glimpse of her white teeth and red tongue through the gaps between her bright lips.

Claudia's brain started to imagine things as they pleased.

"...I don't think it doesn't suit you."

".....Eh?"

"I think it will look good. Sweet cakes and chocolates... and surely other things too."

Because Claudia suddenly called her out, Violette had a spasm in her throat since she was swallowing while chewing. Her body was noticeably under strain, and he felt apologetic, even though alarms inside his head had been telling him to stop talking.

Mirania who sat next to him was surprised at Claudia's remarks and stopped eating.

"It's because your eating posture is very... beautiful."

He imagined it. Her hands while cutting meals, her fingertips picking up sweets, her mouth sucking in the sweetness, and the tip of her tongue feeling it. Overflowing emotions, broadly smiling expression.

Surely, it would suit her.

"....."

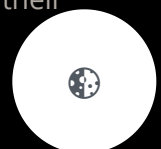
"...!!"

Claudia realized that his remark was problematic because Violette had an unusual expression. She stared at him blankly, without even keeping her appearance. It was like a pigeon receiving a blow from a peashooter.

Her eyes were opened even wider, unable to understand rather than being surprised. She hadn't shown any discomfort yet, but that was because she still hadn't taken in the meanings of his words.

He couldn't complain if she felt unpleasant having someone gaze at her eating manner impolitely. Even if he complimented her, it was important to know whether she would receive it well, or it would affect their relationship greatly.

There was no goodwill between Claudia and Violette.



He was the prince that was once forced with her annoying attachment, and she was the noble lady that was forcing herself on him. Then Claudia's words could be taken in a good direction, but the problem here would be if it fabricated and captured emotions beyond those words. For example... she might perceive that Claudia was fond of Violette.

He immediately tossed away that possibility the moment it appeared. Although Claudia himself hadn't completely trusted her, he already knew that something had changed within Violette.

Then, what about another possibility?

If Violette regarded his previous statement as a weird thing, she would feel hurt with the unpleasant feelings coming from the words that came from his mouth, even though she clearly wouldn't show it since the company was a prince.

Claudia couldn't even withdraw it now since he couldn't find any good excuse. He cursed himself for doing something unusual, feeling the wrinkles between his eyebrows. People said that praising women was Mirania's specialty, but being a poor imitator would only wring his neck.

He thought that he had to apologize even if he couldn't specify why. But just a second before he opened his mouth, Violette spoke.

"What's that..."

Violette pressed her mouth and... laughed, telling him that it wouldn't be a reason. She hung her eyebrows down and she looked more confused than happy, but it was still a kind of smile.

It was far from the defenseless smile that Claudia saw before, which he would never forget even if days had passed. It was no wonder since her emotions and relationships with him were completely different.

Still, the fact that she was laughing resonated in Claudia's eyes. And it grasped his heart.

That smile was the manifestation of Violette's heart filled with her emotions, not the fake smile or pasted expression.

"But, thank you very much. I'm... happy to hear that."

Her cheeks slightly reddened, her eyes loosened for a moment.

Claudia desperately pushed back against something that filled his heart and wanted to spit out. The silent voice emphasized that more than this was no good.

Before his dry throat could make a noise, a shadow hung on their table.

"Vio-chan, can I sit here?"



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Chapter 38 – The Air is Just Something You Breathe In (空気はただ吸うものです)

“Yulan! You’re only about to have lunch now?”

“Yeah, I had to help someone and it took some time... can I sit here?”

“I’m fine with it, but...”

Violette stood up and tried to find another vacant table, but Yulan stopped her while holding a tray in one hand. The table was wide enough for one or even three more people sitting there. They wouldn’t feel cramped with Yulan joining them.

If Violette was eating alone, she would nod without any hesitation. She often had lunch with Yulan. She could even call it ‘the usual thing’.

But now, not only Violette was sitting here.

Yulan glanced at Claudia’s stiff expression and Mirania’s strained smile. Seeing her evasive gesture, he knew what Violette wanted to say even needing her to voice them. He plastered a friendly smile and opened his mouth.

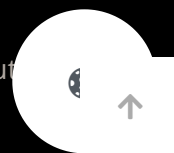
“May I share a table with both of you?”

“Ah, yeah... I don’t mind.”

“...Sure.”

“Thank you very much.”

Yulan’s voice was cheerful, as if he was in a good mood. It sounded a bit unnatural for Violette, but she was thinking about that since Yulan was mostly acting like this when he was with her as well.



Yulan took the seat next to Violette like it was only natural. Having Yulan's lunch lined up with Violette's, it became even more transparent that she ate a lot less than him.

"Vio-chan, you're only eating sandwich again? If you don't eat properly, you won't have enough stamina, you know."

"I look like I eat less because my gender and physique are different from Yulan. I also eat my vegetables properly. There's no problem with my nutrition."

"That's all thanks to Marin-san's effort, right?"

"....."

"I know it, bull's-eye."

But then, Yulan didn't say anything else and respected Violette's will. In the end, he was also soft on her.

The friendly exchange that took place in front of Claudia gave him a heavy shock. After all, he usually had complex feelings for both of them. Yet, Violette wasn't aware of his discomfort, and even if Yulan noticed, he didn't care.

This area had been attracting attention from the start, but everyone became even more curious with Yulan's appearance. Even so, only Yulan and Mirania noticed the crowds' gaze.

There was a thin bizarre sense of tension that made everyone in the cafeteria held their breath. Ordinary people wouldn't dare to approach them.

"Hey Yulan, call me if you already get a seat... eh, what's with this lineup?"

Even so, there was a lucky insensitive person who jumped in that place.

The person who appeared with a puzzled look was Gia, Yulan's friend who Violette just met a few days ago. Like his laid-back atmosphere, it seemed like he didn't understand the situation between the four people with complicated relationships. To be honest, Violette also wanted to ask what was happening here.

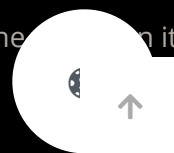
"Err, Gia... what is that?"

"Huh? Of course this is my lunch."

"I'm not asking that..."

Gia casually answered, but what Violette wanted to hear was not that.

Since he came to the cafeteria, it was clear that he wanted to fill his stomach. But Gia's tray and the way he ate it were far from Violette's common sense.



He had one tray in each hand. Meaning, he was holding two trays. There was a pile of wrapped bread there. No, two piles.

Violette really wanted to ask if he planned to eat all of them.

"You buy too many again... I don't care if you can't read it, okay?"

"This much is not a big deal."

"I'm not worrying about your stomach, but the time."

"It's still fine, right? We're just going to be a little late."

"I'm saying that because it's not fine, so make sure you won't make us late."

Gia took a seat and put the trays on the table. The clanking sound was smaller than Violette had expected. Probably since he was only eating bread, the tray was lighter than how it looked.

The weight didn't really matter in filling a stomach, so the amount was still abnormal no matter how Violette looked at it.

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"...Huh? Vio-chan, you know Gia's name?"

"Yeah. We exchanged names when I relayed my message to him last time."

"I didn't tell you?"

"I never heard of this."

After making sure Violette wouldn't notice, Yulan's leg kicked Gia's shin. It wasn't painful since he only kicked him lightly, but Gia immediately noticed that Yulan was in a bad mood.

Gia commended how Yulan thoroughly made sure that Violette wouldn't notice a thing. As expected from Yulan's best friend, Gia didn't even blink at how he suddenly changed his behaviour. He knew that the brunette would never show this side of him to the people he cared more than anyone.

Decided to pay no mind to Yulan's kick, Gia said something convenient.

"But it's unfair if only I know Princess Violette's name, right?"

"First, do something with that nickname."

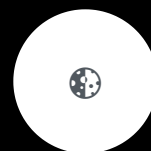
"Then, 'Princess'?"

"Not that."

Violette found it a little unusual to see Yulan exasperated by the laid-back Gia. Usually, Yulan always acted like a faithful dog wagging his tail around her. Yet in front of his trusted friend, his tone was considerably more unrestricted. In fact, his behaviour towards her was special. He was generally quite rough with anyone other than her. But in comparison, Yulan was more open to Gia in his own way.

"Then how should I call her? How about I call her 'Vio-chan' like you?"

"Why do you have to go that far..."



"Do I look like someone who'll call her 'Violette-sama'?"

"But that's the norm."

"I don't know that kind of norm!"

As Gia talked, he opened the wrappings of the breads and ate the pile of foods on his trays. He acted like it was nothing special, but seeing someone eating this much in this academy was strange. To be honest, he might be the only one.

Moreover, he was currently eating in front of two top students of this academy. Even if Gia was also a royalty, Violette wondered if he wasn't a bit nervous since Claudia and Mirania were still his upperclassmen.

"Rather, what does the person herself think? Princess Violette, how should I call you?"

"...First, what's with that 'Princess'?"

Yulan and Gia referred her as 'Princess' like it was natural, but she was only confused. She didn't remember doing something that would make Gia call her as princess. Plus, Violette was the duke's daughter.

"You don't have to mind that. I just used it because I didn't know how to call you when I talked to Yulan."

"Is that so...?"

"...Yeah, kind of."

Yulan affirmed, but he was being evasive. Even if Violette demanded explanation from him, she was sure that he wouldn't tell her anything. If he wished to tell her the reason, he would tell her from the beginning. If he was lying, then he wouldn't make her realized something was fishy.

That means, Gia's explanation was roughly true, but something was a bit different. Even so, voicing out that difference was hard. Violette decided to believe so.

"Well... People mostly call me as Violette. Only Yulan calls me with a nickname."

Majority of the people called her as Violette or Violette-sama. Even the minority like Mirania called her Miss Violette. It was impossible for her parents to call her with a nickname, and Maryjun who called her the most used 'Onee-sama.'

In the end, as far as Violette knew, only Yulan used a nickname when calling her.

"I'm fine with however you call me. Violette or Vio is okay. Please refrain from calling me as a princess, since it'll be misleading."

Calling someone who wasn't the princess of the royal family could create a suspicion on being petted. It created another misunderstanding since usually a man treated his beloved woman as a princess... Since she only used that nickname with Yulan, Violette wished to clear any misunderstandings it might cause.



"Hmm... Then, I'll call her as Vio-san. It's easy to call, and I also use honorifics. Yulan, you don't have any complains, right?"

"I have complains, but not in your reasoning..."

"You're really narrow-minded."

"Shut up."

They leaned in to each other and sneakily had a secret talk. Looking at their banter made Violette smile, but she couldn't hear what they were talking about. It wasn't surprising, since Yulan intended to do so.

Yulan looked dissatisfied for a while, but he didn't expect Gia to make him happy since the beginning. He decided to just accept the situation and moved his thoughts to Violette.

The sharp look Yulan had for Gia until now suddenly disappeared, changing into the smiling face of faithful dog that Violette always saw. Happy, fun, soft, and cheerful aura floated around Yulan. Gia wondered if it was only his imagination that small white flowers seemed to flutter around his friend.

Ignoring Yulan's speck of happiness, Gia suddenly returned to his thoughtless self.

"By the way, are these two guys Vio-san's acquaintances?"

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Chapter 39 – If It's You (貴方であれば)

The moment Gia voiced that question, Violette felt the air froze for a moment. Claudia and Mirania were surprised to hear their name suddenly mentioned. Even Violette was surprised. Above all, Yulan's pink atmosphere immediately turned gloomy.

As anyone could see, it would be better if no one touched on that topic. Yet, Gia asked the question as if it was only natural for him to feel curious. Those two people gathered at the same table as Violette, but they didn't interact with her at all. Not to say, they knew each other unilaterally. Their position, gender, age; they didn't have many similarities with Violette.

"Rather than acquaintance... Well..."

They were her acquaintances. But from Claudia's perspective, he classified Violette as someone he didn't want to interact with.

And Violette understood that well. It was easy for her to nod, considering that it was the truth. Yet, to be honest, she wanted to say that they were strangers. Violette's eyes wandered, not knowing how to reply.

Before Yulan could open his mouth to help Violette, the person concerned opened his mouth.

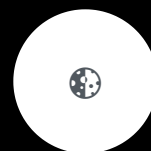
"She's an old friend. Most of the students at this academy have known each other in social circles for a long time."

Claudia didn't look at them. He focused on eating his meals as he answered, but his answer wasn't as harsh as Violette expected. She was a little surprised by his unexpected response.

Gia looked like he was convinced with that explanation. He didn't dig any further and answered with a weak reaction before he started stuffing his cheeks like a squirrel.

"Rather than that, I'm more surprised that you know each other."

"My first meeting with Vio-san is just a few days ago. I know Yulan from middle school."



"...Now that you said it, you came to this academy at middle school, huh?"

Violette wondered if Gia's easy-going attitude was due to his personality. Or maybe, the environment where he grew up raised him into this kind of person. She didn't mind since he was Yulan's good friend, but should he talk like that to the prince, who unmistakably had a special position?

Vio was worried that Claudia might scold or even threaten him. In the end, it was all needless anxiety. Claudia didn't look reluctant to pardon Gia. He simply accepted his friendly tone. It seemed like not only Violette was surprised with this.

"Claudia, do you know him?"

"A few times in diplomatic gathering. He's Sina's prince."

Sina was Gia's country of origin. He was the third heir to the throne... in other words, he was a prince.

The island country consisted of varied sizes of islands surrounded by the sea. Even so, the citizens only lived on the island with the largest area. Therefore, there was a lot of untouched nature—a treasure trove of rare flora and fauna.

Sina's people were known as lively. Long ago, they used to be a small ethnic group who loved hunting. Both men and women had tanned skin, plus silver hair, blue eyes, and green eyes were common there. It was a perfect match for Gia's appearance. Since he was attending this academy, it was natural that he had a decent social position... but they never thought that he would be a prince.

Violette and Mirania raised their eyebrows in bewilderment. Both of them felt like they could understand Yulan's feelings. Most likely, he was also surprised when he knew Gia's identity during middle school.

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"Our last meeting is when he decides to study abroad. I never thought that... he'll interact with Yulan," Claudia said, his words evasive.

Gia reflexively moved his gaze to Yulan. The said man was eating quietly next to him. Usually, he would smile so blindingly to the point that Gia wanted to avert his eyes from him. He thought that his good friend would never have a bad mood as long as he had Violette on his side.

Gia's perception was correct but also incorrect. Even if Yulan were in the brink of death, he would be happy with Violette on his side. That foundation was unwavering.

Currently, Yulan was very happy. Even so, he was uncomfortable in another place. Even now, he was full of flowers in front of Violette, but somehow, he would release negative emotions every time he saw Claudia's expression.

Not minding the reason, Gia was interested in Yulan's skilful stunt.

"Gia, I don't care if you want to chat, but we really won't make it in time if you don't eat now."

"Hwanwherhuu."

"Speak after you swallow."

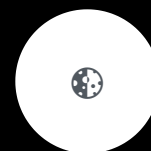
Yulan didn't mean that Gia could talk as long as he kept his mouth closed. Seeing his cheeks stuffed up, Yulan at least knew that Gia tried to rush. It was Gia's own choice to stuff his cheeks to the limit, but Yulan felt troubled that his friend couldn't bear his capacity in mind.

"...Vio-chan too. If you're not going to eat anymore, you have to order it soon."

"Eh...?"

"It seems like today's recommendation is fruit tart."

"Why do you know that..."



"Hmm? I asked the person who served my food just now. She told me that they stocked lots of fresh fruits."

"That's not my question..."

Violette wondered how did he know that she wanted to order the dessert... But that question immediately dissolved in a blink of an eye. Just like what she said to Claudia and Mirania, she didn't hide her love for desserts. She ordered desserts almost in her every lunch, and she did them in front of Yulan. Of course, it would be easy for him to predict that.

Violette felt like Yulan had thoroughly known her. She turned her face away from him, sulking. But in the end, she realized that she would order that sparkling and charming fruit tart, so it didn't have much meaning for her to sulk like this. As evidence, Yulan was smiling in satisfaction when he heard her order.

"Yulan, you won't be on time if you don't eat quickly too."

"I don't order that much, plus I'm not eating that slowly. It'll be fine."

"That's if you compare your lunch to Gia, right? Generally speaking, you also eat quite a lot."

"I don't want to hear that from someone who eats less than normal people..."

"Shut up."

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I Swear I Won't Bother You Again!

Chapter 40.1

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(His expression is as clear as day... How rare.)

While chewing and gulping down his bread, Gia thought so.

As he enjoyed the aroma of the bread in his mouth, he watched the rare expression on his good friend's face... Rather, this was the first time he saw it.

Yulan went back and forth from having a good mood and a bad mood. And now, he had both of them simultaneously. Since Yulan usually always stayed in the same frame of mind, it was quite unusual for him to switch his mood so easily.

Gia still vividly remember the day he first met Yulan.

Because Sina didn't have a long history since they began to switch to monarchy, it was the royal family's duty to study abroad in a foreign country's academy. The other reason was that the level of the learning institutions in Sina wasn't that high. Not only Gia, but his two older brothers and father attended Tanzanite Academy as well.

Gia entered the dormitory for foreign students when he advanced to the middle school. But at the same time, he just graduated from Sina's elementary school. He was still twelve years old at that time.

And then, the reality that waited for him right after he entered the middle school was... everyone was treating him with great caution. Probably, that was the most suitable expression to describe it.

His tanned skin was conspicuous in the midst of the numerous fair-skinned students. Not to say, as a crude man mingling in the den of gentlemen, he naturally stuck out like a sore thumb. The only fortunate thing would be how even if Gia noticed it, he cheekily didn't give a damn. From the start, Sina royalties were the most lively and daring even among Sina's citizens.

Gia didn't try talking to others and only looked at his surroundings. His presence was like a rare animal in the zoo. To be honest, he didn't dislike his school life. Nevertheless, it wasn't fulfilling for him, so he was apathetic about it.

"You're eating all of that?"

"Ah?"

Looking up to the unfamiliar voice, Gia noticed a boy who was watching him. That boy was asking him a genuine concern on how he surrendered himself to his constant crazy appetite. Rather than surprise, his question came out of interest. Gia could see that the boy wasn't looking down on him.

That boy's eyes were flat golden color. He was a peculiar boy who would change the situation surrounding Gia... he was Yulan.

Yulan was one head taller than his surroundings. His smile was kind and gentle. His physique might give a sense of oppression, but his looks were undoubtedly soft. Taking account of his age, physique, and gender, Gia wasn't sure if he could agree with this, but most people attribute Yulan as cute. With his appearance and amicable manner, many students gathered around him.

Gia was surprised that such Yulan talked to him. Above all, his facial expression was very surprising. Even if it was inappropriate in that situation, he was impressed with how this man had a beautiful face even if he didn't smile.

At first, their interaction was just those few words. Next, they started to greet each

other. Sometimes they would chat, and when he noticed it, they were often together. Gia realized that Yulan was his friend or even close friend because the students around him said so.

“Gia, you’re close with Yulan, eh? It’s surprising.”

With Yulan as the cue, the number of people who started to talk to him increased. He didn’t know if it was the cause, but slowly but surely, the academy had grown accustomed to different Gia.

Of course, only a few people accepted him after they were used to him. But for Gia, there was no big difference either way. As long as he could live comfortably and no one harmed him, he wouldn’t even notice other people.

For Gia, Yulan was a comforting partner. Calling him as his friend or close friend might sound beautiful, but actually, he didn’t think they were that close.

And that must be the same case for Yulan.

Yulan who always had a gentle smile like blooming flowers was often surprised around Gia, and his laugh were unrestrained. His gentle tone became somewhat blunt, and the atmosphere around him were stiff.

They were friends who could stay together without fussing about each other. If you called it as ‘best friend’, then they certainly were.

But that was nothing special.

For Yulan, Gia’s existence were certainly big to some extent, but he probably wouldn’t feel sad after casting him away. Gia knew well that Yulan wouldn’t feel hurt even if they severed their ties, like being pricked with a needle.

The special thing for Yulan in this world was only Violette.

He called her name with gentle voice, as if handling a delicate glasswork. He only smiled with overflowing emotions when he spoke about her. Yulan was always on the same person’s side when he was in the ultimate happiness.

Don't break her, don't hurt her, and don't let anyone hurt her.

Violette was Yulan's treasure. Yulan was very fond of Violette. Gia could know that even without needing Yulan to say it out loud. Therefore, he knew that he shouldn't carelessly meddle himself with Violette. And Yulan also knew that Gia understood that.

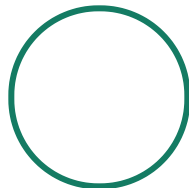
Yulan, the indifferent man that looked soft, devoted his mind and soul to Violette, pampering her like a princess.

The first time Gia met Violette was when his friendship with Yulan was about to reach the third year.

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I Swear I Won't Bother You Again!

Chapter 40.2

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Just as I thought. She's really a princess.

Violette seen from up close was the embodiment of “beauty” that many people called to mind. Even her dull-colored hair and eyes changed into a mysterious charm within her.

As a prince, Gia had seen a lot of princesses. Plus, he didn't have a strong pickiness in personal appearance. Yet nonetheless, his first impression on Violette was “an unbelievable beauty.”

Gia didn't think that Yulan only valued her because of her appearance, but that should be the reason he was overprotective on her. After all, beauty had as much potential to ruin the person who possessed it other than giving them benefits.

Just by looking at the current Yulan, his overprotectiveness was more prominent than usual. It was a lot easier to understand that he was in a bad mood.

“How is it? Delicious?”

“Stop minding me so much... But it's delicious.”

Violette couldn't see any fragment of negative traits within the person in front of her. Even so, not only Gia, but Claudia and the others could see that there was a boundary line of weather in Yulan.

On one side, he was like a gentle and calm world. On the other side, he was like a downpour with thunders, raining world.

How could one person give off such an opposite mood? Gia also felt grief towards himself for knowing someone called Yulan.

And just as much, he found his 'friend' unexpected.

Basically, Yulan was always impartial towards everyone, with only Violette as the exception. With the so-called favor, he was especially gentle and soft only to Violette. Other than that, he was indifferent, laughing just to match his company.

Such a cold man had allowed some space in his heart to Gia to some extent. With that character, Yulan should be acting gentle as long as he was not interested in his opponent. And yet, he was clearly unhappy now.

Was it directed towards Claudia? Or probably Mirania, who Claudia wasn't familiar with... Looking at his reaction, Claudia should be the correct answer.

Gia took another bite after taking a quick glance at Yulan who was smiling to Violette. Gia also noticed that Yulan was eating a lot slower, considering how they often ate together. Yulan's meals on his place didn't seem to decrease at all. Somehow, Gia even thought that this man would take more time than him even if his loaves of bread were probably too much for him to handle.

Hmm... Something probably happened between these guys.

The croissant he stuffed in his cheeks had a crunchy texture. His country also had abundant food, but since this country was large, they had a lot of talented people and ingredients here.

What happened between Yulan and Claudia would definitely become apparent once he looked it up. Since one was a noble and the other one was a royal, they basically

had no privacy within their country. There was misapprehension that the higher your status was, the more your human rights would be protected, but then nobles and the royal family had many things to hide. When it came to their privacy, everyone could easily expose them easily, and there was no use of stopping the citizens to do so. It didn't matter if the person concerned was a high school student, a newborn baby, a man or a woman. Their status only protected their position, not the individual.

So Gia was sure that he would find abundant facts and lies regarding the relationship of these two people... but he wasn't willing to do that. He didn't have any reason to do so.

He wouldn't say that he was completely not interested, but he didn't really want to know it unless Yulan took initiative to speak, and he didn't need to know it too.

Gia felt pity for Claudia who Yulan recognized as a bother, but he could also say that Claudia should have a big role within Yulan, considering how his friend showed pure hostility, not just ignoring him or responding him appropriately.

In any case, there was only one reason why Yulan's heart was disturbed.

"Vio-san also has it rough, eh."

"Wha...?"

"What happened to you suddenly? Did you eat too much and your head went crazy?"

"No way... Rather, how can you say that? You haven't finished eating yet, Yulan."

"My lunch quantity and time is the average."

What a lie. Not only Gia, but Violette also noticed that Yulan kept watching her since from some time ago, not moving his hands at all. Violette had been warning him many times since then, but Yulan only smiled to gloss over it. Apparently, Violette was also soft on Yulan.

When Violette smiled, Yulan's heart danced in happiness. Looking at them, Claudia averted his eyes and made a face as if he had swallowed a bug. After taking a glance

at the prince, Yulan smiled at Violette again without paying him any mind.

It was always because of Violette that Yulan's heart was moved.

I hope nothing is going to happen...

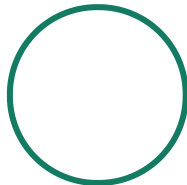
One of Gia's few friends, the princess, and someone he could call as his acquaintance, the prince. He wondered if they could reach a happy ending where nobody was hurt?

Unlike his usual character, Gia wished for the future that he couldn't even imagine.

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I Swear I Won't Bother You Again!

Chapter 41.1 - I Won't Lie to You (君は嘘を付かない)



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As time went on, the bustling lunchtime gradually spelt its end. The bell hadn't ring yet, but many people had finished their meal. Some of them already left the cafeteria, leaving only some other students having a friendly chat after lunch. Today, Violette fell into the first category.

If Violette was having lunch only with Yulan, they would be a little more relaxed with the time. Even so, she didn't really know what to say with the members who shared the same table with her. Plus, the atmosphere was awkward.

Yulan finished his lunch first. Noticing that, Violette drank up her tea without any delay.

Yulan waited for Violette to put the empty cup on the table before tilting his head and asked, "Vio-chan, you're done?"

Violette nodded. "Yes. Just like you said, the dessert was delicious."

"Then I'm glad. Okay. Let's go."

"Eh?"

Violette thought that Yulan wanted to hear her impression towards the dessert he recommended, but his content expression instantly changed. Yulan lifted his fingers and offered them to Violette like an escort, helping her stand up.

Unable to understand Yulan's thought, Violette was flabbergasted. Even so, Yulan deepened his smile and moved his gaze to Gia who was still eating.

"Gia, I'll leave first."

"Hmm."

"Don't be late."

Gia's bulging cheeks made him look like a squirrel. There were two mountains of bread at the beginning, but now there was only one left. Not to say, the size was getting smaller. As Violette recalled the remaining time, she felt like Gia would finish just barely in time. Suddenly, she forgot about how Yulan was pulling her hand. Worry filled her mind, making her wonder if Gia would be alright.

But seeing how Yulan warned Gia merely for the sake of it, he must be familiar with this scene. After all, the prince didn't look like he was rushing for the time. Violette couldn't decide whether Yulan thought Gia would be okay since he was always in time or because he gave up warning his friend because Gia was already beyond repair.

Her hands were pulled by Yulan's fingers, reminding her that Yulan was holding her hand.

"Then, we'll leave first."

"Yulan, wait... umm, please excuse us..."

Claudia should be the one who understood the most that there was no friendly light in Yulan's gaze towards him. Yulan's eyes didn't give their usual soft impression and he only raised the corner of his mouth a little. Even a robot would look more favorable than him.

Yulan's grip wasn't strong, but he moved his feet like he didn't give her any option to

shake him off. Before leaving the place, Violette managed to bow to Claudia. Her manners should be just barely okay... she wanted to believe that.

Yulan walked ahead without any hesitation, his footsteps a little faster than usual. Even so, Violette didn't feel like he was leaving her behind. Probably, he matched his pace with her. Although he walked faster than usual, it was still slow, considering how long his legs were.

Yulan held Violette's hands in a light grip. As she watched his fluffy hair swaying, she followed him from behind, not even knowing where they were heading. Violette was sure that Yulan wouldn't answer her even if she asked. Surely, Yulan didn't have any destination as well.

They walked for a while before Yulan stopped at a suitable place that caught her eyes. They arrived in the courtyard along the way to the classroom. In this place, there were many places that could be called a courtyard. This one was not a large garden full of flowers, but a relatively small place with a beautiful stone fountain in the midst of it.

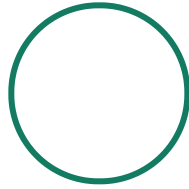
Considering the time, only a few people were standing around there, talking for a while before returning to the classroom.

Like those people, Yulan and Violette sat down on one of the benches installed there. The sound of the water fountain filled the space, making sure that no one would listen to their conversation. It was a natural soundproof area since Violette could only hear Yulan's voice who sat next to her.

Yulan didn't let go of her hand, but she could see that her shoulders were slightly hanging down in dejection.

T/N: Starting from next Monday, I'll release a chapter part every two days. Please look forward to it. :)

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I Swear I Won't Bother You Again!

Chapter 41.2 - I Won't Lie to You (君は嘘を付かない)

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“...Have you calmed down?”

“I’m perfectly calm, though?”

“Right. A calm people can also run mindlessly like that, huh.”

“Ahaha, sorry.”

“It’s not a laughing matter.”

Yulan laughed with his eyebrows hunched, the stiff and cool trace that appeared in his face before completely disappeared. Violette knew well that he didn’t regret what he did at all. Yulan only regretted that he had made Violette bewildered. They were not childhood friends for nothing.

She didn’t want to make him go back and apologize to Claudia, but she had been racking her brain on whether she should make Yulan improve his behavior a little bit. Since Yulan seemed to have his own reasons, Violette didn’t want to thoughtlessly judge his conversation with other people. Above all, her words might become a splendid boomerang, worsening the situation, and hurt herself.

“I’m sorry for involving you.”

“...It’s me who has involved you.”

It’s her fault for choosing that seat even after knowing that Claudia was in the canteen. She knew that Yulan was kind enough to split her from Claudia. Otherwise, Yulan wouldn’t approach them. He most probably would either skillfully avoid Claudia or get through him. It’s impossible that he didn’t have the experience and skill to do so.

Currently, Violette was very aware of the danger of where she was standing. She was also sure that she understood Yulan’s anxiety. And it’s all linked to her. She knew the best that wrong actions could lead to distrust even if it wasn’t a crime. Just because her one-year crime had completely disappeared, what Violette should reflect on wasn’t just on her crime.

She didn’t want to let bygones be bygones. It would be too easy for her. She didn’t want to personally attack Claudia as well, stirring up his distrust even more. All of this was something Violette must bear on her back, and she should compensate for it without anyone knowing.

“Don’t look like that. If you want to reflect on your actions, you shouldn’t do it for me, but for Claudia-sama, right?”

“I don’t regret what I did to him at all.”

“Even if you do, you don’t have to say it.”

Violette sighed. She didn’t have any intention to question about Claudia and Yulan’s compatibility, but their cold war hadn’t calmed down over the years. Rather, there were times when she wondered whether their relationship had worsened or not.

She didn’t want to force them to get along with each other, considering how it wasn’t something that could be established with force. Still, she also felt a little strange that Yulan, who basically preferred not to fight, showed his hostility towards the prince so clearly like that.

Was there something between them more than she knew?

“.....”

“What’s wrong?”

“...No, it’s nothing.”

Violette wanted to ask, but she knew Yulan wouldn’t be honest. He was frank, but from her experiences, he would turn obstinate when Claudia was concerned.

And above all, what could she do even after knowing about it?”

“Just don’t do anything rash, okay?”

“...Thanks.”

Yulan squinted and looked happy, but he never nodded.

T/N: Anyone still reading? Consider leaving a comment? :")

(Edit: Nevermind, turns out NU didn't catch the last chapter...)

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I Swear I Won't Bother You Again!

Chapter 42.1 - Completely Empty (すっからかん)

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Thank you PeachDaisy for the ko-fi~ <3

For students without anything special to do, what will they do after class?

Some will return straight home, some will take a detour with friends, and some will wrap up their business in the school. It's normal to go home when there's nothing left to do and stay there if it's the other way around.

Within those kinds of students, there are some students who just don't want to go home. Right now, Violette is alone, not having any friends who can accompany her. If she told Yulan that she's staying in the school, he will most likely stay with her. Even so, she feels bad for using Yulan's time just because she doesn't want to go home.

In the end, she leaves the classroom alone, picks a place with as few people as possible, and waits for the time to pass. She's thinking of killing time in the library or cafeteria, but most people seem to have the same idea as her. Basically, there are always so many people in both of those places.

“...Let's stay for around an hour here.”

Violette can hear the sound of people spending their time as they please, but there's no one in sight. The trimmed plants are beautiful, but looking at them makes Violette feels a little lonely. Probably, it's because there's no other color than green.

This academy basically lets the students do as they wish, but it doesn't mean that students with no particular errands can play here all the time. Students who don't participate in the student council or other activities are encouraged to go home if they have no adequate reason to stay here. Since there's no use to defy it, most people have no choice but to obey.

The time limit is one hour later. It's not too late for the sun to set, around the time when the color of the sky begins to change.

Violette opens the book she brought from home. She has spent over the last few days to finish this one. She should be able to finish reading this today.

What should I do after this... Going outside the academy sounds nice, but once he finds out, it will become troublesome.

Her will to be free doing whatever she wants to do is still fresh in her mind. But when she has time to think about it, she has fewer wishes that she can actualize than she has expected.

At first, she wants to go out, but she realizes that it's going to be a hassle once her carriage tells her father where they pick her up. Especially since she refused Maryjun's invitation before, he seems to think that Violette owes Maryjun something even if there's no basis in that thought. Once he has prioritized the others, he's going to put ridiculous interest on them. It's already bad enough that she's going home late every day. If Maryjun wants something, her father will definitely trample Violette's heart without hesitation.

To be honest, it's too much of a pain. She also can't say that it won't hurt her.

So far, she has been trying all of the facilities in the school as much as possible, but she has been attending this academy for four years, combined with her middle school

days. Even if the building changes, the inside doesn’t change. There are new classrooms, but all of them are used for class purposes.

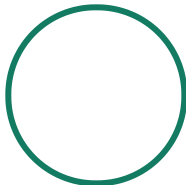
“...I guess I'm more empty than I've expected.”

T/N: Geez, I thought I already scheduled everything! Turns out I'm just dreaming... Really sorry for the wait!

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Chapter 42.2 - Completely Empty (すっからかん)

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Feeling empty, huh? It's something new... or not really. Originally, Violette has ill-developed self-consciousness. She continues to get swept, following what others tell her to do. And in her previous life, she finally blew up after everything is just getting a little bit too much, and lost control of everything.

Now that all of that has been taken away, what's left is her empty self.

Ahh... Maybe this life is a bit hopeless.

She doesn't expect her train of thought to reach that conclusion. Getting reminded of the bitterness of life is probably something like this.

Violette wishes to go wherever she wants, fly away once she escaped that house.

But that's not the case. Freedom is her responsibility and all of her choices are her will. Until now, she never realizes that being free of everything is something very, very difficult.

“...Violette?”

“...!”

The moment she heard someone calling her, Violette immediately regains her thoughts, coming back to reality. It's Claudia, who is holding a bunch of paper in one hand.

Seeing that, Violette recalls that her current location is close to the student council room. That must be the reason why there's no one around her. Nobody will want to make a noise nearby people who are working, especially if it's the student council president who is also a prince.

Claudia's eyes are widened, probably since he doesn't expect to see her in this kind of place. Apparently, he unconsciously called her name, not calling her. You can say that he's confirming that he's not seeing the wrong person.

Since both of them have noticed each other and Claudia has called her, Violette can't just leave without saying any word to him.

"You haven't returned home yet?"

"Yes, well..."

Violette can't say that she doesn't want to go home. But she also can't tell the prince a lie, leaving her not able to make herself quite clear. Perhaps Claudia notices how awkward she's feeling with how she's averting her gaze from him. He doesn't try to ask anything else.

"Claudia-sama. Are you doing student council errands?"

"You can say that... Anyway, it's about time for most students to go home."

"Right..."

It won't be long until the sun sets and the sky turns dark.

It's only natural that Violette has to go home, but she can't get used to this time even if she experiences it almost every day. It may be a good thing to look forward to going to school. Even so, there's always a sense of despair boiling in her chest right after she's

reminded of her dislike towards her own home. She wonders if it's just her feeling or not.

Claudia doesn't continue his next words. Perhaps, he notices how Violette's expression turns cloudy once he mentions 'go home'.

It's completely silent for a while. Violette wracks her brain, looking for a reason to leave this place. Even so, her feet are so heavy that she can't move.

Her hesitation must've reached him. It's Claudia who opens his mouth first.

"Violette, you're going straight home after this, right?"

"Yes, that's the plan..."

"If you have time... can you help me a little?"

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I Swear I Won't Bother You Again!

Chapter 43.1 - Thanks and Apologies (感謝であり謝罪)

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Originally, Violette doesn't have any ill-feeling towards Claudia. But she also understands that the prince doesn't have a good impression on her, so she decides not to get involved with him more than necessary. Also, she doesn't want to make another strange gossip around her. It will be troublesome once someone gets the wrong idea. She's convinced that it would be wise for her to keep a distance from him.

However, in this case, she wants to extend her time in the academy as much as possible.

After Violette nods to Claudia's request, they head to Claudia's workplace, which is naturally... the salon that they have visited before.

If they sit facing each other before, only Violette sits down this time. Claudia disappears into the student council room in the back of the room, only telling her to wait for a while.

Meanwhile, the butler who seems to be in charge of the salon prepares the drink and refreshments, but she's not sure if she's invited as a guest here today. Naturally, she

won't dare to let the warm tea turn cold, but Violette isn't sure how she should act since Claudia's invitation comes out of nowhere.

However, her worries turn up to be groundless. Claudia returns with piles of documents in one hand, not looking like he has nothing to do at all.

"Sorry for making you wait... You can act a little more casual, I don't mind."

"Then... I'll accept your kind offer."

Claudia probably thinks that Violette is nervous, judging from her stretched back and the untouched tea set. It's true that she hasn't mentally prepared herself much, but she's not particularly nervous.

But it's a fact that she's consciously sitting up straight. She may seem antsy, but actually she's feeling pretty relaxed. When she extends her hand to the cup, it's still warm enough.

Once Violette takes a sip, Claudia has sat across her, his legs crossed. Since they meet up for something trivial this time, the prince is acting more casual than the last time they're here.

With a rustling sound, Claudia spreads the stack of paper on the desk. The stack doesn't look that overwhelming, but judging from the sounds, it seems like a certain number of sheets has been clipped.

"I'm sorry for asking you to do this all the sudden. We're entering a busy period, but we don't have enough manpower."

"No. I'm glad to help."

Rather, Violette thinks she should be the one thanking him. Even if Claudia is not lying about the lack of manpower, most of the reason why he suddenly invited her, an outsider, must be due to her attitude.

"Look through this, fix the typos, and... if the numbers are too astronomical, tell me."

"I understand."

Violette looks through the papers, a fountain pen with red ink in one hand.

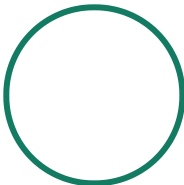
Apparently, Claudia is also going to do his work here. He’s looking through the same A4 paper. But unlike Violette, Claudia is clearly busy. He’s writing a lot of things using black ink, filling the blank paper, and checking on her from time on time.

By the way, why is there no other student council member?

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I Swear I Won't Bother You Again!

Chapter 43.2 - Thanks and Apologies (感謝であり謝罪)

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“Um, there’s no one else here?”

“Mira already left since he has to do something else.”

“...I mean, members other than Mira-sama.”

“After the seniors graduated, we haven’t decided anything yet.”

Most of the student council members Violette knew were in their third year. When Violette was still in her first year, there’s no one in her grade who joined the student council. When she was in her second year, only Claudia and Mirania joined it. It was understandable that the number of members would decrease every new school term.

“But student council should’ve accepted new members at this time, right...?”

Every year, the third-year students selected candidates while they were still attending the school. Most times, they would start handing over their tasks before they graduate. Even if the third-year students were delaying it, they should’ve accepted new members as soon as the new semester began.

As an outsider, Violette didn't know much about the student council's internal conditions, but the new members should be learning to get used to the student council's tasks during this busy period.

And yet, there were only two people managing the whole thing right now... Even Violette could see that this was impossible.

"The selection criteria this year are strict."

"Ah... I see."

The prince became the student council president this year. Naturally, everyone would pay more attention to this matter more than usual. Considering how the amount of work had increased, Claudia would have to increase the quality of members required to handle the tasks.

"First of all, they need to be someone who will do their job without busying themselves over me."

"That should be a precondition, shouldn't it..."

Doing their job shouldn't be the requirement, right? You could even say that it's a necessary skill one must possess to contend for joining the student council.

Violette was amazed, but then she recalled what she had done to Claudia so far. Once she was convinced, she felt somewhat apologetic.

If Violette had joined the student council right now, she would only focus only on getting Claudia's attention and do her job half-assedly... no, that's still better. She might even do her tasks poorly and become a nuisance instead.

There was definitely a lot of that kind of people. And those who wished to work seriously got dispirited from such extreme people, getting pushed out to the radar.

Somehow... I'm sorry.

Violette didn't do anything, but she used to be that kind of person too. As she apologized in her heart, she decided to do her best in her task. Not because she felt

bad, but because the prince had entrusted it to her.

Even if she only had to confirm the data, she still had to take it seriously.

Violette gripped the fountain pen and reached out to take another sheet of the document.

NU didn't pick up the release again!!! Ugh, this is so frustrating... ˙°(°>△<).°

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I Swear I Won't Bother You Again!

Chapter 44.1 - One Side was Only One Part After All (一面とは所詮一部でしかなくて)

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Claudia glanced at Violette who was doing her task silently.

Violette's straight back had relaxed. As she slipped her long flowing hair behind her ears, she meticulously scanned the paper. Following the movement of her hand, there were some scratching voice from the tip of the pen.

The thin wrinkles between her eyebrows made her look sharper. Claudia was sure that the him from before would misunderstand that expression as Violette feeling unhappy because she didn't like doing the work. He had lowered his evaluation of Violette as he liked.

Presently, he had realized that he had a very narrow field of view. It's true that her expression could be interpreted like that with a glance. But anyone would've realized that it was a misunderstanding after staring at her for a while.

Occasionally, her frown became faint, and her thinned lips would loosen. The way she bulged her cheeks made it looked like she was pouting. She would tilt her head and

ponder for a while before her face suddenly turned bright. Immediately, she would start moving her pen.

Apparently, Violette was much more expressive than what Claudia had imagined.

Her usual calm attitude might not be a lie, but her current relaxed appearance also might not be a fake.

Now that she had hung her hair over her ears, Claudia could see Violette's face even clearer.

Initially, he thought that her eyes were dark, but they were brighter than he expected. Her hair color was gray, but it had more white hue than black. Her eyelashes were so long that they seemed to have shadows. That might be the reason why her eyes gave off a strong impression. Claudia thought that her lips were bleeding red, but it was because her skin was white. They were actually a soft pink color.

Claudia knew that Violette was beautiful. She always had been beautiful since the beginning, and she became fascinating and gorgeous over time. But not even her change ever made him lost his mind over her.

So he thought that he wouldn't be fooled by Violette's appearance now. And yet the more he looked at her, the more he realized how shallow the way he had perceived her.

"Ah... Umm, this..."

"...!!"

Violette suddenly raised her head without warning, making Claudia's shoulders shook. The reason he didn't scream was that he was so surprised to the point his voice became hoarse. If it wasn't thanks to that, he would have raised his voice, showing his unsightly side.

As a prince and as a man, he was glad that he didn't do that kind of silly thing, but he couldn't stop himself from drawing back from her.

"Er...?"

“Nnn.... I’m sorry. What is it?”

Claudia corrected his posture and tried to disguise his surprise by clearing his throat. Even so, it sounded so fake that Violette could probably see right through him. But before she could comment anything, Claudia immediately changed the topic.

Thankfully, Violette’s next words were about what she wanted to say to him. “Um, it’s this...”

“Something wrong?”

Claudia leaned a little to see the part Violette pointed at. He read the letters traced by Violette’s thin fingers silently, but the list of words and numbers he saw seemed to have no problems.

“This is... the fixtures of the salon, right?”

The term “salon” didn’t necessarily mean the room that was currently owned by the student council. Most students would link the salon with this place, but there was another similar salon here in the academy.

Students were free to use that salon, and the basic rest facilities were available. The academy salon was also under the control of the student council.

“It’s about this tea leaf.”

“Oh... It’s the usual one.”

There were no particular problems with the numbers, and the brands were the same they usually served there.

Not understanding what Violette wanted to say, Claudia reflexively frowned. It didn’t mean his mood had worsened, but he was just pondering on the question he couldn’t answer.

However, Violette cowered a little. In contrast to Claudia, her eyebrows were lowered, like she was wondering if she could continue to speak.

She's also good at reading facial expressions, huh?

The things he didn't know about Violette had increased again.

"...Continue."

"Ah... yeah. Is there any particular reason for choosing this tea leaf?"

"We've been using it for a long time, and we just didn't have any reason to change it. Moreover, Markt's tea leaves are perfect in quality and taste."

Markt was the brand name for the tea leaf. Actually, most of the things used in this academy were purchased from there. Not only the academy, but many nobles. It was a first-class brand that guaranteed its quality and taste. Honestly, Claudia didn't think there were any other brands with more value than Markt.

He thought it would be the same for Violette.

"Then, how about changing the brand once...?"

"We can try, but..."

To be honest, Claudia didn't understand. Of course, it was a good thing if they could get better quality than what they had now, but if such a thing existed, it should've reached the prince's ears.

"It's from a country called Cardina. I'm sure the name of the shop that carries the product in Jularia."

"Cardina... I've heard about them."

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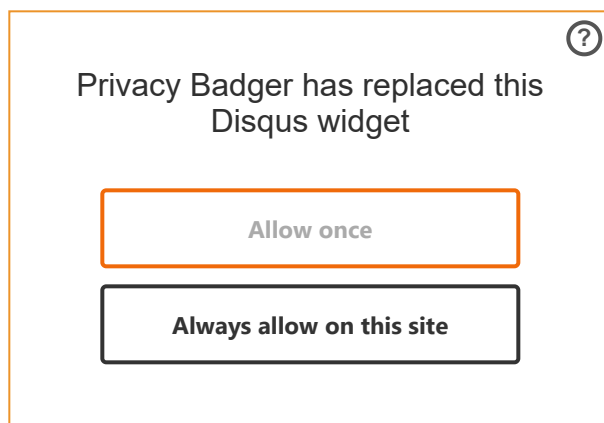
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I Swear I Won't Bother You Again!

Chapter 44.2 - One Side was Only One Part After All (一面とは所詮一部でしかなくて)

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Since Claudia had memorized the geography of the world, he naturally had heard about Cardina before. That country was a popular tourist destination, but its agricultural wasn't that advanced. It had lots of greenery with beautiful mountains and rivers landscape. Unfortunately, visitors would have to face a lot of inconveniences when visiting the country.

Claudia never went there before, but from the information he had received from other people, he had never heard of Cardina producing anything that would make the students in this academy satisfied.

Probably, Violette sensed Claudia's puzzlement. She nodded once and started explaining from the beginning.

"Cardina's local products are certainly not famous. It can't even hold a candle to Markt in the general evaluation. They also don't export much of their products, so I believe it will be impossible to prepare the tea for the whole school. Even so... the student council is only managing the salon, right?"

"Yeah. The dining hall and item purchase are under the jurisdiction of the academy,

not the student council.”

Perhaps because most of the students at this academy are nobles, this academy values autonomy and entrust various decision-making rights to its students and their representative, the student council.

That’s why the student council handles the fixtures of the salon. But naturally, the academy’s staff would manage the dining hall and the item purchasing since the scale was too different.

But how did it relate to Violette’s remarks?

“Actually, it’s currently the best season to pick tea leaves in Cardina. The harvested local products from Cardina will be sold over the course of one year. But naturally, they have to process the leaves again to make sure they can preserve it for a long time. That’s why the taste dramatically drops.”

This was something common. To make sure the preserved products wouldn’t deteriorate, the producer couldn’t just keep it in the storage. That’s why they had to give something up to make up for it.

And the quickest way to extend the storage time was sacrificing the taste.

Still, the product was salable, probably since it was the mainstream tea among the commoners. But the students in this academy were particular about their food and drink. Of course each people had their own preferences, but they most likely rated a cup of tea not from its value, but the quality of the product.

“Then why do you recommend Cardina?”

Not only that Claudia didn’t find Markt’s price to be a problem, but he also couldn’t find a reason why Violette wanted to change the brand if the taste didn’t exceed the current one.

“It’s true that the taste will drop once they are processed, but there are exceptions. Currently, they will sell fresh tea leaves, and the taste is on its best. But the sales period is pretty short.”

“...Violette, did you ever drink it?”

“Several times in the part... This is my personal impression, but I remember that it tasted than Markt.”

“I see...”

Knowing what's good was also mandatory to stand on the top. Everyone could have their personal tastes, but having the eyes to judge the good and bad of things was essential.

No matter how cheap and good the products were, what they had to learn was whether the value was proportional to the price. That's why first and foremost, they had to try a lot of good products.

Whatever Violette's preferences was, her tongue deserved a credit. Her position was even more excellent than a noble lady. Not even Claudia was confident that he had better taste than her.

Maybe I should try it once...

As Claudia pondered in silence, Violette's expression gradually became clouded with anxiety.

Violette wondered whether she went out of line. Maybe she shouldn't say anything. She was too focused on her tasks and rushed headlong to make a clear solution, but in the first place, Violette wasn't an assertive person.

It's because she was used to being scolded, no matter if she had an opinion or not.

“Um... As I thought, let's just stay with Markt. Cardina's local tea is only available in this season and the sales period is also limited. I'm sorry, please forget it.”

For Violette, Claudia not saying anything like this was like a calm before storm. Thinking that she had wasted the prince's time, she reached out to take the paper on the table to get back to the work immediately.

But before Violette's fingers could touch it, the paper was already in Claudia's hand.

“...Thank you for your valuable opinion.”

“Eh... but,”

“I can’t burden you with the procedure to change the brand. Leave the rest to me.”

Changing the name of the product already exceeded the typographical editing frame.

For a moment, there was clearly a surprise on Violette’s face, but she immediately hid it. Claudia noticed that, making him feeling somewhat awkward. He averted his eyes.

Claudia didn’t know yet how he should act to Violette. His impression towards her had improved a lot, but there was still a barrier between them. He couldn’t forgive her just yet.

But every time Claudia saw a glimpse of Violette’s side that he didn’t know, his heart would make a noise. Even himself didn’t know what was the meaning of his pounding heart.

“E-err... Thank you very much.”

“It’s me who should say thank you.”

“Then that makes us even, right?”

Was it only his imagination that Violette sounded a bit cheerful? Did he misheard how she sounded like she had relaxed her tension?

From the corner of his eyes, Claudia could see Violette covering her mouth with her hand...

When he saw that she was smiling, was it just his wish?

“Um, Vio—”

“Eh... Claudia, you’re here?”

“...!!”

“Oh, are you alright...!?”

“Eh? Miss Violette? Why are you here?”

Surprised at how the door suddenly opened, Claudia immediately stood up. His knees hit the table at the abrupt movement, but he suppressed himself from yelping out of pain. The furniture in this room was very sturdy, making it very tough. Naturally, the softness of the prince's skin couldn't protect his bones and they screamed in pain. Filled with pain and dissatisfaction, Claudia glared at his close friend who just entered the room.

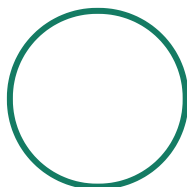
“Mira... Knock the door before you enter...”

T/N: Somehow, this chapter is a lot harder to translate... @-@ But I did it! Hehe

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Chapter 45.1 - Righteousness is a Valid Term (大義名分が通用する条件)

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In the end, Violette helped the student council until the sky had become dark.

Apparently, she was pretty focused on her task. Even the new cup of tea the butler prepared when Mirania returned to the salon was already cold. Feeling apologetic, Violette hurriedly drank it at the end. The tea wasn't freshly brewed anymore, but it was delicious enough.

“I’m sorry for making you help us until this late.”

“It’s getting dark... But you have been very helpful. Really.”

“No, it’s my pleasure.”

After Violette finished her tasks, both of the young men relaxed their shoulders. Or rather, they looked like they were so tired that they didn’t have any strength left.

Still, they had piles of unfinished documents in front of them. It’s clear that they just wanted to stop delaying Violette’s return any more than this.

After aligning the edges of the documents Violette had in her hands, she put the

fountain pen on the paperweight and stood up.

Mirania said, “I will check your work after this, so you can go home now. Your carriage is...”

“I believe that they are waiting at the school gate.”

“I see. Then it’s good. Since it’s already dark, I’ll send you there.”

Claudia didn’t say anything to Mirania’s unexpected behavior to Violette. On the contrary, he was already in work-mode.

After Mirania told the prince that he would send her to the carriage and extended his hand to escort her, Violette finally understood the current situation.

“No, um... The school gate is really close from here...”

This academy was awfully wide, but going to the school gate from here would only take a few minutes on foot. It wasn’t that far.

Above all, they shouldn’t be in the kind of relationship that would make him treat her like this. And the academy was a safe zone, so she didn’t expect him to send her off. Plus, they still had work to do. Since they were very busy and short-handed, Violette understood that they would have to make some sacrifice to solve their problem. It was only natural that they rather utilized their energy for themselves so they could go home earlier.

“But it’s also not that near. We can’t be too cautious.”

“You’re right, but...”

The security of the academy was strong, but she couldn't confidently say that it was perfect. The academy certainly made sure that no outsiders would come in and attack the students, but if the offender was an insider, it would be a different case altogether. Ordinary people would lump this academy as a school of rich people, but once they enrolled here, they would realize that this academy was a jumble of status and faction.

Even degenerates who were madly in love or had ulterior motive could still roam around and bully other students.

“Listen, Violette. Since you have helped us until now, we just want to make you feel at ease.”

“Right. If you refuse, I can only follow Miss Violette from behind. If possible, I don’t want to do such a thing that makes me look like a stalker.”

The way they said it was very concise, making sure that they could convince Violette. Arguing over this, again and again, would only pointlessly waste time. It wasn’t very productive.

Although Violette was reluctant to make people prioritize her, she didn’t want to bother them any further.

“...Then, can I ask you this favor?”

“Of course,” Mirania answered with a big smile. He then picked up Violette’s bag and looked like he was putting his hand on her waist, but only Violette knew that he actually didn’t touch her at all.

Mirania seemed to be mindful at this kind of thing. Unconsciously, Violette stared at Mirania’s face, thinking that this man was definitely popular with the girls. Mirania noticed her sight, but he smiled without saying anything. This should be the definition of ‘a man with gentle manners’.

Just before leaving the salon, Violette heard a voice calling her from behind.

“Violette.”

“Yes.”

“I’m sorry for suddenly asking you to help me today... Thank you.”

“Eh...”

Claudia immediately turned away, but she could see that his white skin turned red in

the bright room. Claudia's ears were bright red.

On the corner of Violette's head, she thought that today was surely full of surprises. It was all unexpected, but such a day wasn't that bad either.

"...I'm the one who should be thanking you."

It was Violette who correctly read Violette's complexion and called her here.

For Claudia, he was asking her because he had too much work. But for Violette, the prince was like spider silk that took her away from her pain.

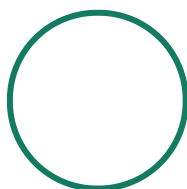
It's her who should thank him.

Violette bowed to Claudia and left the room, leaving the prince who didn't understand why she thanked him.

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Chapter 45.2 - Righteousness is a Valid Term (大義名分が通用する条件)

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Thank you Noelia-san for the ko-fi! <3

Two footsteps with different clumps echoed in the corridor. The surroundings were quiet, giving the illusion that no one else was in the academy. But of course that wasn't true. At least Claudia was still in the salon. However, due to the size of the academy, their footsteps sounded faint, giving the sense of remoteness. Even so, some academy staffs most probably should be around here if they looked for them.

Not only Violette, but Mirania might have also judged that feeling awkward without having any conversation was somewhat better than struggling to chat in harmony.

Even if Mirania had adjusted his pace, but the difference in their steps made him take the lead. Violette followed behind him, distracting herself by focusing at the front.

To be honest, she was nervous about being alone with Mirania, in a different sense from when she was with Claudia.

For Mirania, Violette was a selfish noble lady who tormented his close friend. He didn't

know how did her feelings towards him end. Claudia seemed to be aware of Mirania's confusion, but the prince especially wouldn't talk about his love affairs without thinking, no matter how close they were.

Above all, Violette didn't confess to Claudia, and Claudia didn't reject her.

They continued to walk in silence for another few minutes.

When they approached the school gate and saw a carriage that parked there, Violette's shoulders gradually relaxed. Honestly, she didn't like this tension to continue for too long. It wasn't painfully awkward, but like something heavier than gravity was choking her.

"Um, you can just send me here."

"That's your carriage?"

"Yes."

"Then I'll go back. Be careful on your way home."

After receiving her baggage, Violette bowed and turned her back to Mirania who waved his hand.

It was a pain to go home, but she didn't feel good staying with Mirania like this. Perhaps, the most reassuring part of this day was when she was in the carriage on the way to the school.

I hope no one will comment about me going home late.

Even though she could say that she helped the student council, she didn't want to voice anything unnecessary. Not to say, Claudia and Maryjun were acquainted.

However, her parents most probably didn't have any interest in what she was doing. They definitely wouldn't notice whether she was going home later than usual, or even not going home anymore. Violette didn't have any complaints since she didn't care about them too, but if Maryjun became excessively worried, she had to make an excuse.

Maryjun was Violette's only family member who cared about her, trying to involve her to the happy circle family. But Violette couldn't properly accept her kindness. It wasn't Violette or Maryjun's fault, but their bad environment.

As she made assumptions on what would happen once she was home, Violette watched the slowly flowing scenery. She sighed, quiet enough that the coachman didn't notice a thing.

Now let's just hope Maryjun won't do something stupid like asking her step-father why her older sister is late...

Anyway, if you spot any mistranslations or wrong grammar, feel free to point it in the comments section. I don't have any editors right now, and the way author write things is just too long-winded, okay. Sometimes, I got fed-up with it and just turn off my brain to finish the chapter...

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I Swear I Won't Bother You Again!

Chapter 46.1 - Excessive Self-Consciousness (自意識過剰)

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Even when Violette arrived in the mansion, no one welcomed her.

Sometimes, Marin would welcome her, but she mostly did it after Violette had returned to her room. Especially at days like today when she went home later than usual without any notice.

The large mansion still remained quiet. Even though a family of four should be living here, Violette didn't feel like anything was different from when she was alone. She couldn't hear any voice or sense any existence. Not even a breath.

That showed the distance between Violette and her family.

"Violette-sama, welcome home. I'm sorry I couldn't welcome you at the entrance."

"It's alright. I didn't say I would come home late."

"Did you go somewhere?"

"...No, I stayed in school a bit longer than usual. I was asked to help the student council."

“Eh...”

Marin’s sharp eyes widened. What a rare right. The maid most likely found her answer that unexpected, which was true.

After working for Violette for a long time, she had known that Violette’s history of love affairs perfectly well. Even if she didn’t personally see what happened with Violette’s complicated first love, she could imagine it. Marin had heard her master complained about how her love didn’t make any progress. To be honest, Marin thought it was only to be expected.

But what Violette said this time was not about her romance or progress in her approach to the prince. It was just about how she helped the student council in their busy period to escape from reality. While diving, drink water.

“Apparently, they are very short-handed this year. I don’t really have anything to do, so I suppose it won’t hurt to help them.”

“I see... If you’re tired, I’ll carry your dinner here.”

“I didn’t do much there, so it’s okay. I’ll go to the dining room.”

Violette handed over the clothes she took off and received the changes of clothes prepared by Marin. It was a white shirt, a bright blue long flare skirt. As a finishing touch, Marin fixed the collar of Violette’s shirt.

She rather wore her dressing gown, but she didn’t know what would her father say when she attended the family dinner with that attire. Since they weren’t going out, this should be appropriate enough.

“Then, I will call you later for dinner.”

“Yes, thank you.”

“Even if there’s not much time left... Please rest for a while.”

After seeing Marin bowed and left the room, Violette sat alone on the sofa, leaning her upper body and went limp.

Marin told her to take a rest, but of course she shouldn't sleep. She was just going to have dinner, but the maid knew how much anxiety it gave her.

Her clothes would wrinkle if she laid down too relaxedly, so she occupied the two-seat sofa, thinking that she would just rest for a while.

Probably because Violette used her head more than usual, her brain wanted to rest even though she wasn't tired. It wasn't much of a big deal, but concentrating too much also consumed some of her energy.

Before she noticed it, she closed her eyes. Her drifting consciousness went straight to the world of dreams.

She didn't know how long she slept.

The first thing she recognized when she was awakened to the swaying feeling was Marin's worried expression, her eyebrows lowered. Violette immediately woke up in a bounce, realizing what it meant if the maid was here.

Violette gave her appearance one brief check and went to the dining room in quick steps. She didn't even know why she needs to be so panicked.

However, she knew that she had dug her own grave when she opened the door of the dining room. The expression of her father before her eyes were clearly unpleasant.

"You're slow. What were you doing?"

"...I'm sorry."

"Go take your seat already. Everyone is hungry, yet we still waited for you."

"I'm sorry."

Violette bowed deeply once and got to her seat quickly. In front of Violette, her stepmother was gently stroking her father's hand with a smile, as if calming his sullen temper. Next to her, Maryjun puffed her cheeks and said, "Father, don't say that to

her!” It’s unclear whether she was angry or not, but it didn’t have any impact either way. It only had those cutesy charms.

The mother watched over her family with a smile. The father listened to his daughter’s words as if his initial bad mood was a lie. What a perfect family scene.

Since Violette had seen this every day, she didn’t desire to become a part of it anymore. Even so, she didn’t understand why they had to wait for her even though they were basically excluding her now. It only pained her to watch them being harmonious.

Her father said he was hungry, and yet he didn’t touch his food. He just kept talking with his wife and daughter.

The dishes weren’t steamy, so he didn’t have to bother to cool it down. Violette said the courtesy word before eating with a voice that no one could hear and picked up the knife and the fork.

She could switch her focus on the food if she was eating. Move her hands, open her mouth, smack her lips, chew, swallow, and repeat. She wouldn’t leave her seat even if she finished her meal quickly since she didn’t want to greet her father, so she kept that in mind and adjusted her eating speed.

Violette noticed that all of her family members had started eating at the corner of her eyes. Even so, her father’s interest was Maryjun, who happily ate each bite.

I’m being overly conscious.

While eating quietly, Violette sneered at her conceited self. Of course she pretended chew so that no one would notice it, but she didn’t really have to do that.

Violette was not necessary here. At least for her parents, she worth as much as a decorative plant. Maybe they didn’t even think she existed here.

Who would care about her, who was the equivalent of a talking figurine? Who would notice when she came home late? If they didn’t have dinner together, her father surely wouldn’t notice whether Violette had returned home or not.

There was repulsion due to the lack of recognition. Probably, somewhere in Violette's mind, she was still hoping that her father would care about her. If so, it was just a dream that wouldn't come true.

A broken thread could be tied again. But from the beginning, she had no connection with her family. The distance was even deeper than the hell, impossible to be filled.

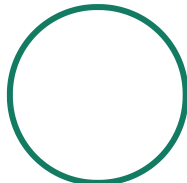
Violette put the tender fish into her mouth and bit it.

Considering how the chef made the dinner following Violette's favorite, it was supposed to be delicious. And yet, she couldn't taste it anymore.

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I Swear I Won't Bother You Again!

Chapter 46.2 - Excessive Self-Consciousness (自意識過剩)

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“Today’s dinner is also very delicious...”

After finishing her last bite, Maryjun giggled, happiness apparent in her expression. As they enjoyed their tea after the meal, her parents nodded in satisfaction. They most likely would praise the chef later on.

Most of the staffs had been changed, but the head of the chef had been working in this mansion since Violette’s mother was alive. Naturally, Violette was happy that someone she was acquainted with got praised. She had been neglecting them because she had known them for a long time. Now that she thinks of it, she decided that she should also thank them later.

Surprisingly, the whole family were quick to break up once everyone finished their meal. Violette’s father was busy, and he had his schedules full. He only spared his time for breakfast and dinner. Secretly, Violette thought that he should’ve started eating without waiting for her. She wanted this to end immediately.

But Violette didn’t have the right to speak, so having such a thought was useless. At least she was grateful that she didn’t have to stay together with them after they

finished their meals.

Violette raised her hand lightly to the number of servants standing in a line behind her. She didn't say a word, but they knew that she was thanking them. They had been accompanying Violette for a long time. Naturally, they understood Violette's awkward position.

Violette left the dining hall with Marin following her behind. She didn't talk to anyone, and no one talked to her at all. It's as if she wasn't there from the beginning. In this mansion, her existence was as light as air. But now, she felt lighter when she was outside. Was it because she had recovered, or was it just her being defiant?

"Shall we have a bubble bath today?"

"Eh... Why so sudden?"

"I just thought that it'd been a while. I'll wash your back. And your hair too."

"Oh my, that sounds tempting."

"Yes. It's a full course of appreciation."

It's common for maids to help aristocrats bathe. Mostly, they were hired exclusively for young children or beautiful lady.

But for Violette, she had been taking a bath alone for a long time. She didn't even remember when she started to bathe alone, but when Violette was old enough to understand what's going on around her, she was soaking in the large bathtub alone.

Even if Violette's mother slept with her a lot before, she never approached Violette when her daughter changed clothes or taking a bath.

It didn't change much even after Marin became her maid, but when Violette was exhausted or depressed enough that she wanted to sink into the bathtub, Marin would help her wash her hair and rinse her back. They used to take a bath together when Violette's mother secluded herself in her room and never came out. But they couldn't do that anymore.

Touching the palm of another person surprisingly made Violette relieved. That's why Marin worked out a plan to comfort Violette, even if they just had a few opportunities to do so.

"Fufu... Then I'll have you do that, Marin."

"Please leave it to me. I know that you've been skipping your hair care recently."

Violette could feel the tension on her shoulder slowly melting. It's like her sense returned to her. Most of the reason was that she had escaped the circle of that happy family. But without Marin's kindness, Violette's mind might have been spiralling into something dark.

Full of smiles, the atmosphere was warm. More so than when Violette was with her family. She opened her tender heart, thinking that no one would bother her anymore.

"Sister!"

Other than the voice Violette heard from behind, she could hear her defenseless heart coming out of her chest. The sounds of footsteps approaching Violette made her mood sour.

"Maryjun. What happened?"

Violette slowly turned around, the soft smile on her face had disappeared behind her expressionless mask. Still, Maryjun was smiling wide, a slight pink tinge on her cheeks. The younger girl was probably shy. Maryjun gave off the same protective feeling one felt when seeing little animals. Honestly, Violette also thought that she was adorable.

"Um, do you have time now?"

Violette didn't immediately answer her to show her slight resistance. She wanted to turn her down. But if her father knew that she was unkind to Maryjun, what kind of scolding would she have to face? Having experienced it before, she didn't want to hear his selfish and proud reasoning again.




Too troublesome.

“Yes. Do you need anything?”

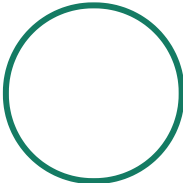
“Then, umm... If you want to, can we have a chat now? Come to my room!”

Look now. Violette knew Maryjun would say that.

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I Swear I Won't Bother You Again!

Chapter 47.1 - There Shouldn't be Any Love There (そこに愛あってはいけない)

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The moment Violette opened the door, she felt like she entered another world.

Violette's room had a dark, or rather, a cool shade of color. For better or worse, it lacked a sense of life. She had been using that room for more than fifteen years since she was born. And yet, the color didn't reflect Violette's taste at all even if it was her bedroom. Still, Violette wasn't particularly dissatisfied since she had everything she needed to live here, and that was the only place she could relax in this mansion.

Maryjun's room was so different from Violette's room that she couldn't even imagine that they were living in the same mansion.

Bright shades of color and lovely interiors. Clearly, the room was furnished that way to follow Maryjun's liking, unlike Violette's room that was appropriately arranged without much thought.

Stuffed toys and photo frames. Maryjun had far more things than Violette, but it didn't feel cluttered at all.

One's bedroom often reflected the person. You could see the taste and livelihood of

the owner. If the dark, lifeless room was Violette, then the soft atmosphere in this room was Maryjun's nature.

Maryjun kept a lot of things and took care of them carefully. It was a place most people associated with love.

"Please have a seat! I'll prepare the tea right away. Are you... Oh, we just ate, so of course you aren't hungry!"

"Yes... Thank you."

Maryjun moved here and there; her footsteps went pitter-patter. Looking at how she wondered knocked things even if she was in her room, Maryjun must be nervous.

Speaking of which, Violette remembered that Maryjun had eyes full of determination when she called her out. That means she wasn't acting like the usual. Be it because she was pressured or had a driving force, Violette found it unexpected that Maryjun could be nervous. Somehow, she thought that the younger girl was the type of person who would make all kinds of hardship into a source of encouragement.

I guess... it's normal that she's nervous.

Along these lines, Violette recalled what happened before, making her a bit nervous.

She didn't regret what she said that day. Be it the way she said it or the contents. Maryjun's previous behavior was like throwing a bomb to a land mine. It wasn't brave, but thoughtless.

"Sister, do you want to add some milk to your tea?"

"Can you add it, please?"

"Yes!"

Maryjun poured the tea into the cup. Violette didn't even know when she prepared the tea set. The way her hands moved showed that she was experienced in this. Violette also learned the technique when she had tea time alone with Marin, but most noble ladies weren't used to do things on their own.

With how her family loved and spoiled Maryjun, Violette thought that she would be clueless about these kinds of things as well. It turns out she was wrong.

“Here you go.”

Maryjun handed one of the two cups. Together with the rising steam, a sweet scent tickled her nostrils.

“Thank you. Then I'll take a sip.”

From Violette's knowledge and experience, she knew that no matter how good the quality of the tea was, making a mistake while brewing it would ruin everything. What Maryjun served to her was the milk tea she wanted. When she drank it, the tea was as sweet as her expectation. It also tasted better than she thought. Stimulated by the sense of taste and smell, only one impression came out of her mouth.

“...It's delicious.”

Maryjun, who stiffened as she waited for Violette's reaction, relaxed her shoulders once she heard those words. Relieved, she also took a sip of her tea and smiled gently. “Really? I'm glad...”

“You seemed quite used to it. Do you always make your tea on your own?”

“No, not really... But I want to invite you one day, so I practised.”

“Eh...”

Maryjun smiled bashfully, a bit embarrassed. She hid her mouth using her cup she held with both of her hands, her cheeks faintly flushed.

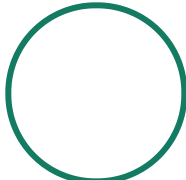
Her innocence was like a child's, thoroughly white and pure. She was honest, kind, and gentle. Violette already knew from a long time ago that Maryjun was a good person, why was it so startling now?

It made her felt choked.

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Chapter 47.2 Violette

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“Sister... I really did think about what you said to me before.”

Maryjun clenched her hands on her knees.

At that, Violette realized that Maryjun sincerely listened to her words. Even if she spit them at her without any explanation and immediately ran away.

“It’s just as you said. As the daughter of this family... I lack too many things. One’s ideas and aims will change according to the situation. But I didn’t understand that at all.”

Maryjun straightened her posture and stared straight at Violette. Violette didn’t like her eyes. She had hurt her feelings many times ever since they first met and when she started everything over. But even if Maryjun’s eyes were wet with tears, she never hated her older sister.

“I still don’t think that I was wrong back then. Even now, I still think that it’s strange to think of people in terms of their status. But... I also realized that’s not necessarily correct either.”

Maryjun's nature that accepted reality, gave it a consideration, and occasionally

stayed unwavering made her keep moving forward, and that was scary for Violette. The more she knew about Maryjun, the more her fear grew.

“Also... I understood that I can’t just continue to think that the nobles are always right. Though, I still don’t know what’s right and wrong...”

Maryjun was a girl who acted like a commoner until just sometime ago. She was peculiar since she was born, but she wasn't raised as a noble. If a child could immediately adapt when they were forced to bear the special status as a noble, then something must be wrong with them. Especially more since she was at an age when she couldn't make her own decisions.

Still, Maryjun wouldn't be forgiven for making a mistake in this place. She couldn't stay naive forever.

Originally, her father, who was the cause of everything, had the responsibility to teach her little by little.

The reason he didn't do that was probably because he was too indulgent to his beloved daughter. And because Maryjun had received that love without any question, she remained pure white.

And that was definitely a good choice. At least, Maryjun was raised to be a good person.

She loved and received love. Like a gentle and soft, peaceful and beautiful lady.

(Just why she's—)

Why was she so pure? Why was she so holy?

To the point that she forgave her older sister who continued to oppress her. To the point that she gave mercy to her, who was once a criminal. Violette didn't want to recognize her and turned her eyes away from Maryjun. She knew she was venting her anger on her.

But she couldn't turn her eyes away from the reality that stabbed her heart.

Violette believed that Maryjun could be a good person because she received happiness as she grew up, loved by her parents. No, she wanted to believe so. Otherwise, she couldn't accept her position, suffering, and crooked nature.

She wanted to think that she would be happy if she had Maryjun's position. She deserved that happiness, so she wanted to snatch it from Maryjun.

And if she was Maryjun, she wouldn't be this twisted.

But then, she realized that only a few people who could forgive the ones who hurt them like Maryjun. Even if they were raised with love by their parents. A person who was bright, gentle, and pure was extremely rare.

If Maryjun was in Violette's position, Violette didn't know if she could remain to be as innocent as she was now.

But if she was in Maryjun's position, she wouldn't be able to be like her.

“...ter... Sister, are you okay?”

“...Ah. I'm sorry, it's nothing.”

Unable to stand looking at Maryjun's worried gaze, Violette reflexively looked down at the cup on her hands.

She didn't drink the remaining half of the tea, only swaying the cup.

“I'm sorry for inviting you over while you were tired. Let's stop here today! Could I invite you over again?”

“Yes... Some other time.”

Happy with Violette's nod, Maryjun became frolic. How cute. Maybe not just her appearance, but her aura was also lovely.

A cute little sister. It made Violette want to protect her and not hurt her.

“Then I'll take my leave.”

“Yes!”

Violette turned her back to Maryjun who sent her off, never turning back even once. She controlled her pace since she just wanted to run as far as she could, the sound of her beating heart echoing in her ears unpleasant.

Gentle and beautiful Maryjun. If she wasn't Violette's sister, Violette would extol her existence. She could even worship the sacredness of her heart.

But Maryjun was her sister. A girl born from the same father who received his love.

Violette just couldn't love her. No matter what.

The moment she loved that girl, it would turn into hate.

I'm sorry, Maryjun.

For now, Violette swallowed all of her hatred. She just couldn't love her. She couldn't divide Maryjun from her resentment towards her parents.

She knew that it's not Maryjun's fault, but she couldn't throw these feelings away.

After all, Violette couldn't be like her.

She couldn't love or forgive, and she couldn't even let go of her resentment.

In the end, an indecisive woman like her should devote her life to repent and do services to God. She hadn't paid for her erased past sins.

Violette just had to wait for the day she would leave everything. That way, she hoped to finally forget her sister.

Violette wished for Maryjun's happiness.

Only that wish was not a lie.

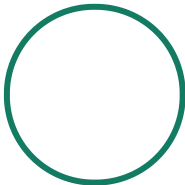
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